KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS | ガンスミスキャッツ | DARK HORSE MANGA™ | Volume 1

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 1 EDITION

園田健一

VOL. 1

RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE-MAY

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 1 EDITION

園田健一

Presented by

KENICHI SONODA

RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE MAY

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 1 EDITION

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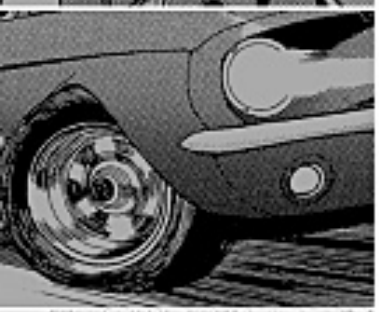

DARK HORSE MANGA™

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Gunsmith Cats Revised Edition Vol. 1

REVISED EDITION 1

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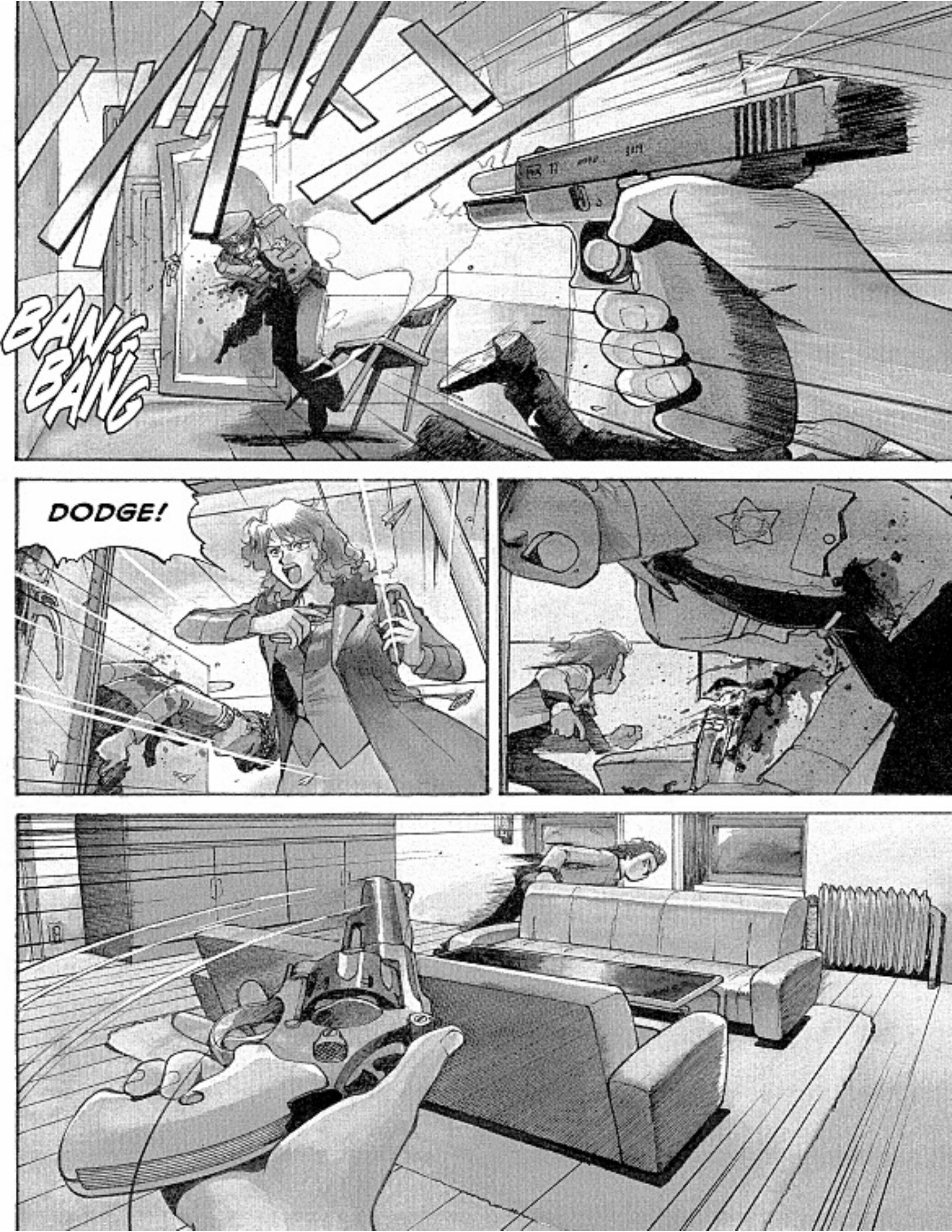
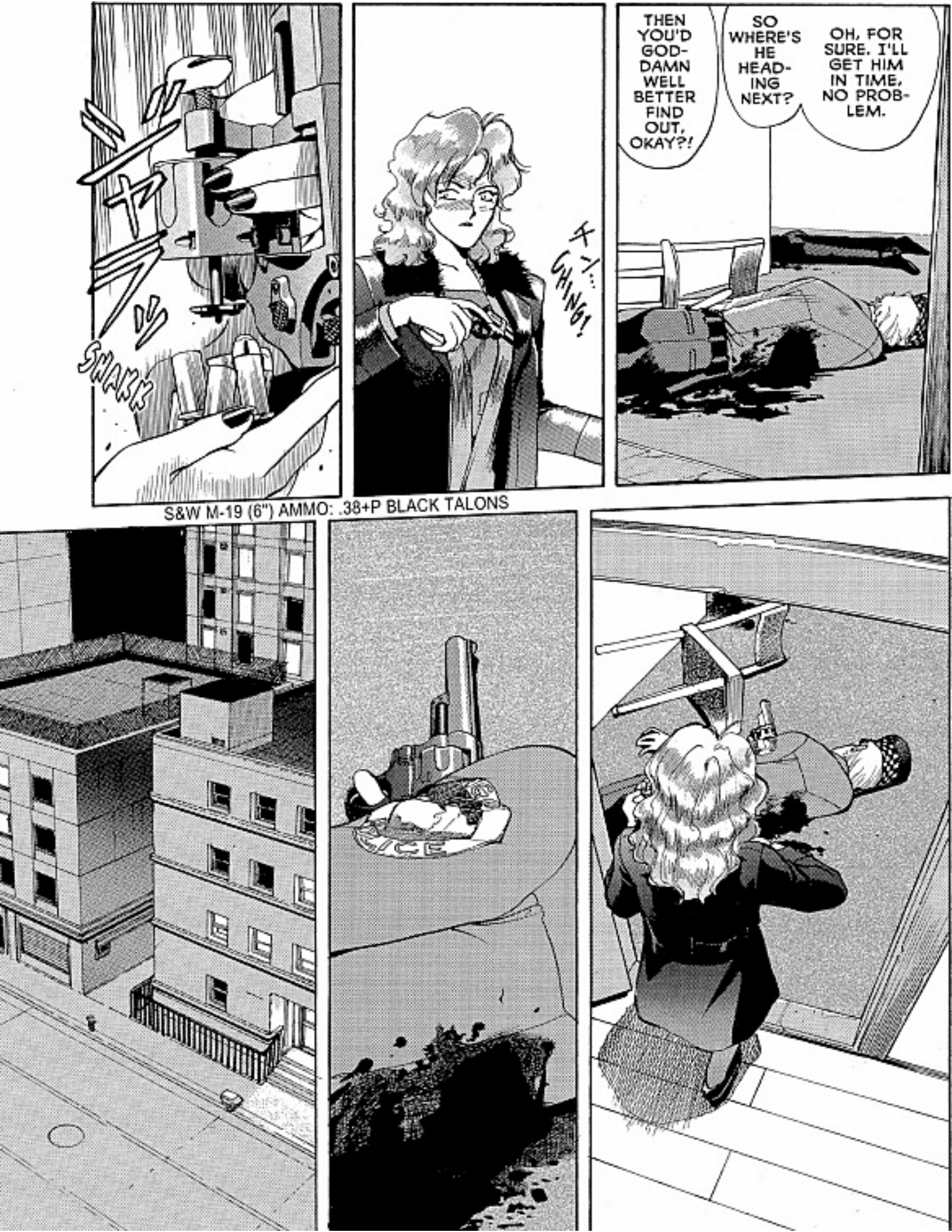
CHAPTER 1
FEEDING TROUBLE

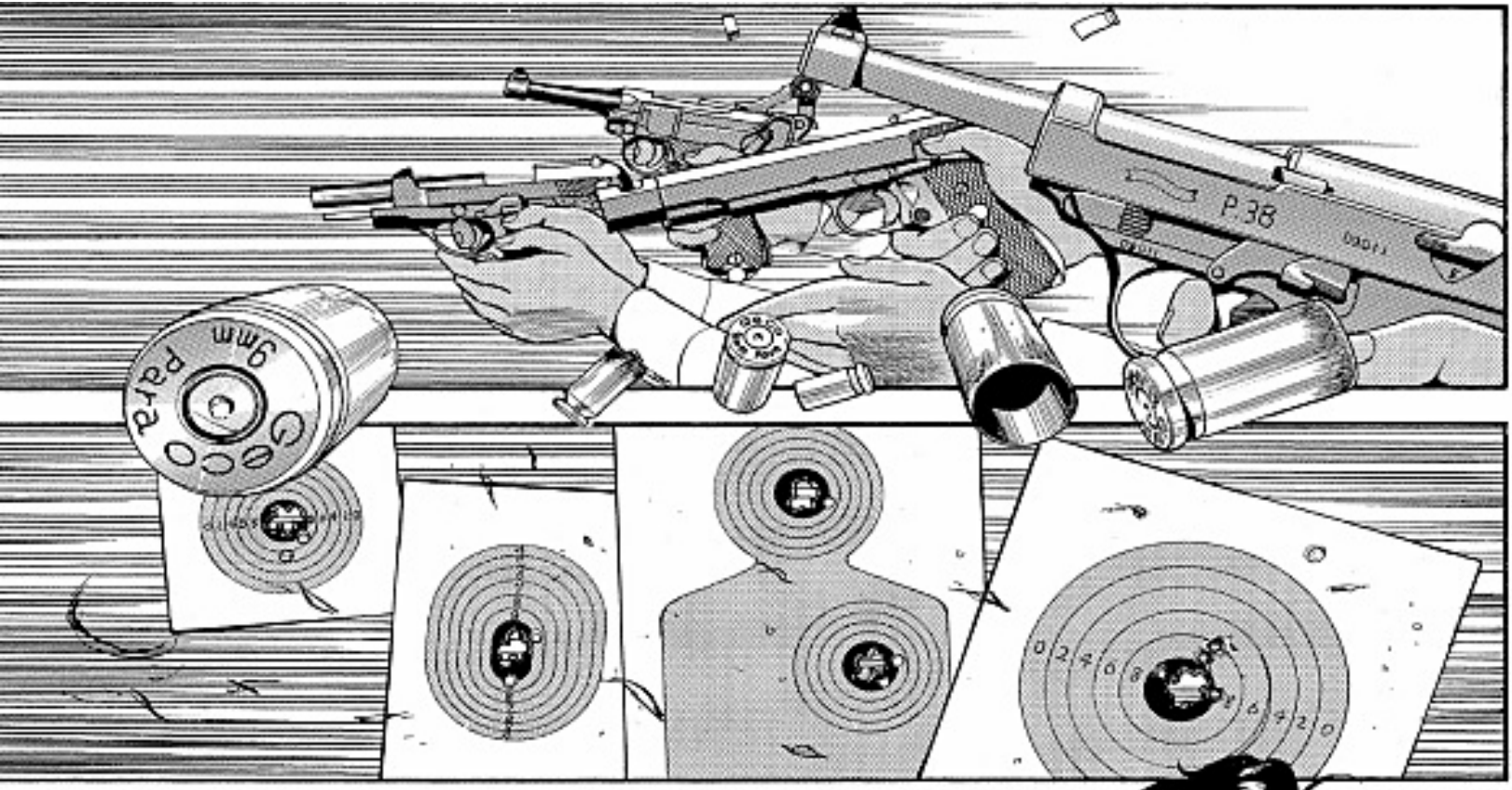

BANG BANG
DODGE!

BKAM
BKAM
BABABLAM
WHSH
SWAP
BLAM
WHDD!

BAM
YEAH, YEAH... HEY, STOP SCREAMING ALREADY. IT'S A BITCH TAKING THEM ALIVE.
I BLEW IT.
WELL, SHIT!
SKREEEE
BEEP BEEP BEEP

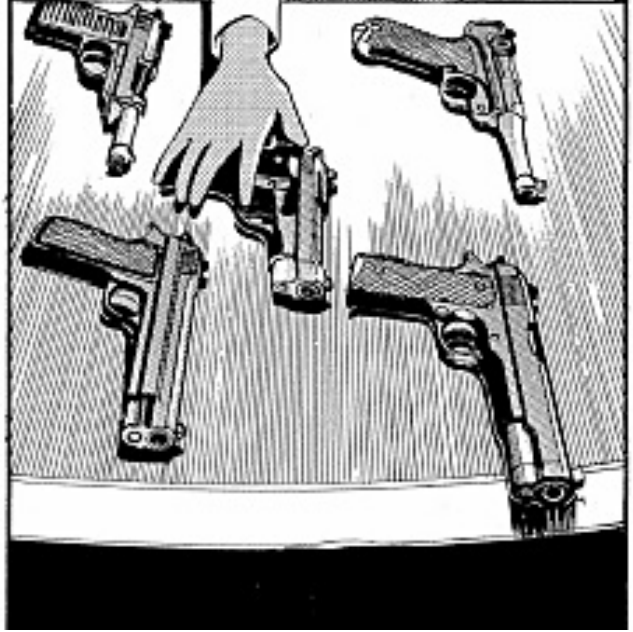

SQUAAK
CHING!
THEN YOU'D GOD-DAMN WELL BETTER FIND OUT, OKAY?!
SO WHERE'S HE HEAD-ING NEXT?
OH, FOR SURE. I'LL GET HIM IN TIME, NO PROB-LEM.
S&W M-19 (6") AMMO: .38+P BLACK TALONS

BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
CZ-75


P.38
9mm Para

AHH!
ビクッ
PHOO

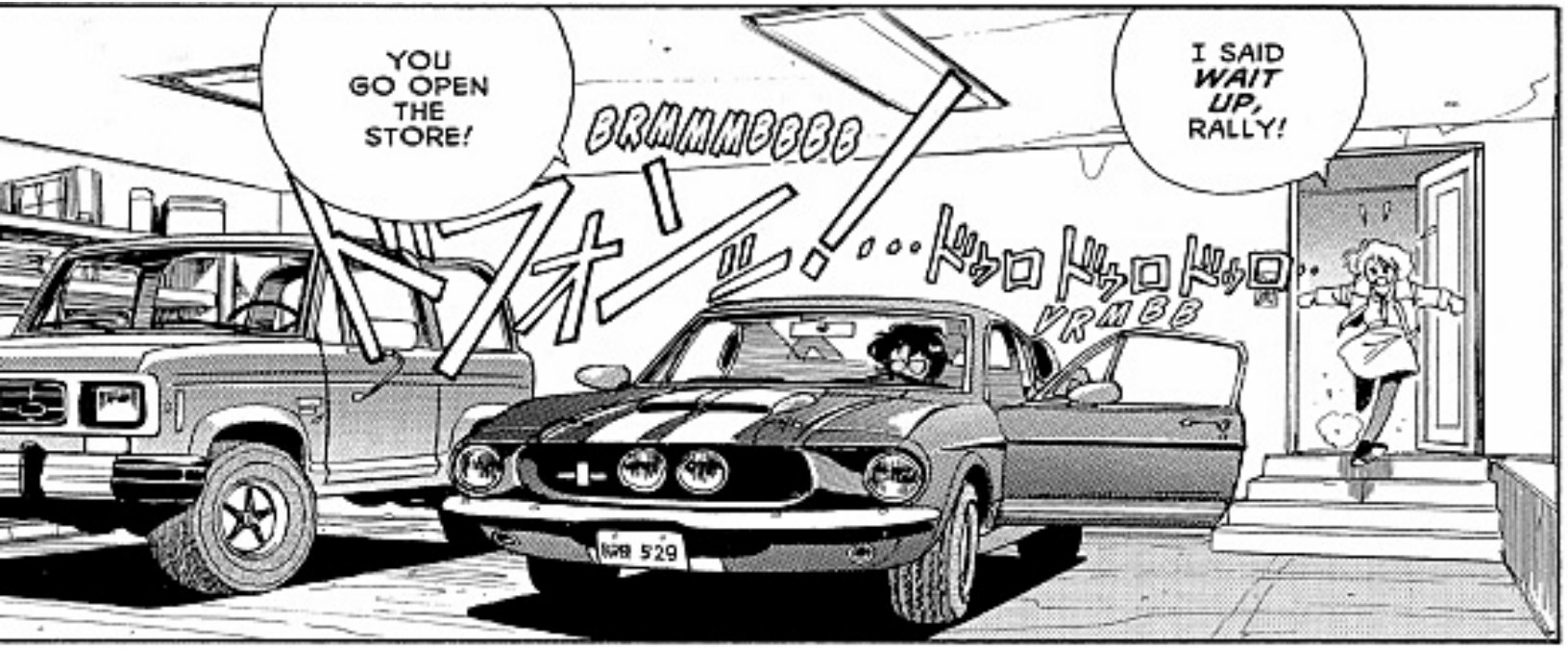
AHH!
THUNK



WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MINNIE-MAY!
I'VE BEEN CALLING YOU FOR BREAK-FAST FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES !!

GEE, RALLY, DO I FEEL A LITTLE EXCITE-MENT HERE...?!

AND IF I WERE YOU, MISS PISTOL PACKIN' MOMMA, I WOULDN'T TALK. SO-- WHAT'S THE NEW JOB?
THAT'S "BOMB SPECIALIST" TO YOU, DEARIE.
GRSS
GRSH
GRSS
I EVEN MADE SHRIMP SALAD.
...BACON AND EGGS, HASH BROWNS...
FRESH CROISSANTS...
JEEZ, WHEN ARE YOU GONNA STOP USING THAT RIDICULOUS CONDIMENT SET, YOU LITTLE BOMB FREAK?!
COKE DEALER JUMPS BAIL. I FIND HIM. I GET PAID. SIMPLE.
PINEAPPLE DRESSING, HUH...
SQUIRT
AND BESIDES, MY REAL JOB IS GUNSMITHING, YOU MIGHT RECALL.
IF ALL I WENT AFTER WERE BIG OL' SHARKS, I'D END UP FISH FOOD PRONTO.
A PRETTY SMALL FISH FOR A HOT-SHOT BOUNTY HUNTER LIKE RALLY VINCENT, HUH?
I'VE GOT TO MEET WITH MY CLIENT'S LAWYER. MAKE SURE YOU LOCK UP WHEN YOU LEAVE.
WHERE'RE YOU GOING? YOU DON'T OPEN UNTIL NINE...
OH, MY. YOU THINK YOUR "REAL" JOB WILL EVER MAKE YOU HALF AS MUCH AS YOUR HOBBY?
I PREFER MY COFFEE WITHOUT SARCASM!
CHANK
WAIT! HOLD ON! I'M COMING TOO!
GATAN

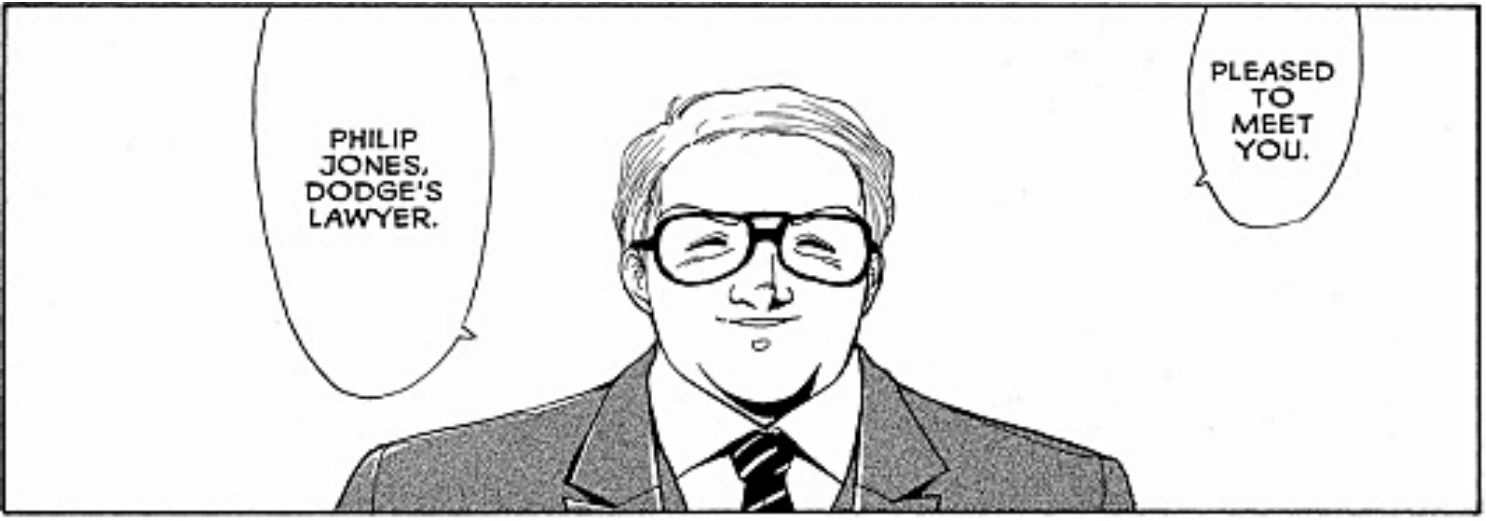

YOU GO OPEN THE STORE!
BRMMMBBBB
I SAID WAIT UP, RALLY!
ドゥロ ドゥロ ドゥロ
VRMBB

HI
GUNAK
MAKE ME YOUR PARTNER AND I WILL. I'M SEVENTEEN NOW, Y'KNOW.

HIGH TIME YOU LEARNED. YOU'RE NOT MUCH USE IF YOU CAN'T RUN THE STORE.
I CAN'T TAKE ORDERS FOR CUSTOMIZING JOBS ALL BY MYSELF!

SKREEEE

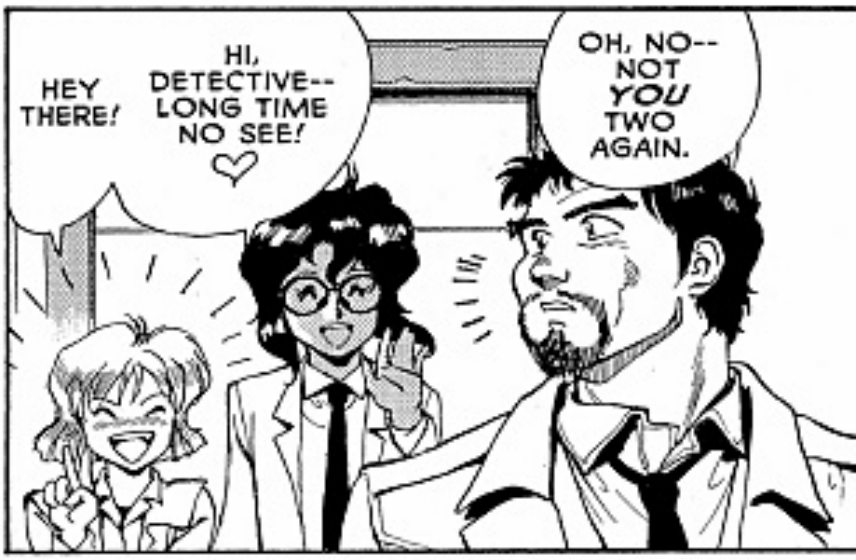
AWW, YOU CAN'T EXPECT THESE CUTE LI'L HANDS TO TEST FIRE THOSE BIG OL' MAG-NUMS!
IF YOU LEARN HOW TO PROPERLY SIGHT IN A GUN, I JUST MIGHT CONSIDER IT.


PHILIP JONES, DODGE'S LAWYER.
PLEASED TO MEET YOU.

BUSINESS PARTNER, MAY HOPKINS! PLEASED T'MEETCHA!
RALLY VINCENT. GLAD TO BE WORKING WITH YOU. THIS IS MY ASSIST--

MISS VINCENT, PLEASE STAY OUTSIDE THE TAPE.
YOU KNOW ME BET-TER THAN THAT.
DON'T MAKE OUR JOB ANY HARDER, OKAY?

PLEASE, THIS WAY.
MY WHAT?!
AW, C'MON!


HEY THERE!
HI, DETECTIVE-- LONG TIME NO SEE!
OH, NO-- NOT YOU TWO AGAIN.

HE DIDN'T GET OUT ON BAIL. HE PROMISED TO TURN STATE'S EVIDENCE.
WASTE OF GOOD BAIL MONEY.
SO LAST NIGHT THIS GUY KILLS TWO OFFICERS AND GETS AWAY... RIGHT?
IF WE GET A GUILTY VERDICT, WE'LL SHUT DOWN HARPER'S WHOLE COCAINE NET-WORK.
THE JOHN HARPER TRIAL?
BUT WHEN THEY PULLED HIM IN HE WAS CLEAN, NOT A GRAIN ON HIM.
DODGE WAS RUNNING HALF THE COKE IN CHICAGO, A BIG TIME MIDDLE-MAN.
GENEROUS IN-DEED. BUT STAMPING OUT THE DRUG TRADE IS THIS CITY'S NUM-BER ONE PRIORITY.
COM-PLETELY? THAT'S KIND OF ODD, WOULD-N'T YOU SAY?
THAT'S RIGHT. THEY OFFERED TO DROP CHARGES COM-PLETELY IN EXCHANGE FOR TESTIMONY.
YEAH, SO I HEARD. BUT DIDN'T THEY PUT HIM AWAY FOR TWO YEARS ANY-WAY ON SOME OUTSTANDING WARRANT...A POSSESSION CHARGE?
RALLY, OVER HERE!
IF DODGE TESTIFIES THEY CAN TAKE DOWN *JOHN HARPER*, TAKE DOWN THE KINGPIN FOR THE WHOLE GREAT LAKES REGION.

REALLY. WHICH MUST MEAN THEY DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE...
SHUSH
THEY DID NOTHING OF THE SORT! THE POLICE HAVE NO IDEA *HOW* HE GOT THAT GUN.
I HEAR YOU, MR. JONES. BUT IT'S A BIT MUCH TO LET HIM KEEP HIS WEAPONS, DON'T YOU THINK?
SEE? SEE?!
SNIFF *SNIFF*
PAR-DON?
DOKN DOKN
DOK DOK
GRRAK
GUN OIL AND GUN-POWDER, MY FAVORITE FRA-GRANCES.

PLUS EXPENSES, MM?
PAYMENT ON DELIVERY, ALIVE AND KICKING-- TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS. YOU'LL HAVE HIM IN TIME.
I LIKE THE SMELL OF THIS CASE, TOO. SEND ME COPIES OF ALL THE COURT PAPERS, ALL THE DOCUMENTS YOU'VE GOT SO FAR.
OK!
THE GUN-SMITHING BIZ CAN TAKE A BREAK!
ALL RIIIGHT! WHAT A SCORE! TEN THOUSAND BUCKS AND HE DOESN'T BLINK!
VRR--
YOU'RE USING YOUR FULL RIG? AGAINST ONE DUMB COKE-HEAD?
...NOT TO MENTION GET MY GEAR. WE'LL STOP BY THERE FIRST.
OH, YEAH. WE NEED TO HANG OUT THE "GONE FISHING" SIGN...
BY THE TIME HE OR SHE GOT THROUGH THE DOOR, DODGE WAS HALFWAY OUT THE WINDOW.
JUDGING FROM THE BULLET TRAJECTORIES AND BLOOD STAINS, I FIGURE A THIRD PARTY WASTED THE COPS.
HUH ?!
NOT HIM, DEAR.
DIDN'T YOU SEE THE HOLES IN THE GLASS?
オ!!
--MBBB

AFTER SHOOTING THE SAME ROUNDS FROM A SIMILAR WEAPON, WHOEVER IT WAS COULD STUFF THE EMPTY BRASS INTO ONE OF THOSE STIFF'S GUNS.
THE FINAL FORENSICS AREN'T IN YET. AND BESIDES...
THIRTY-EIGHT CALIBER, THEY SAID...
BUT THE BULLETS IN THE SOFA, AND THE WINDOW... THEY WERE ALL FROM THE COPS' GUNS.
I DON'T LIKE IT.
BUT THIS MUCH I DO KNOW-- IT'S DAMNED WEIRD FOR A LAWYER WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE ACTING IN HIS CLIENT'S BEST INTEREST TO GO AROUND TALKING LIKE THIS DODGE GUY IS GUILTY AS HELL.
WELL, MAYBE I'M OVER-ANALYZING THIS.
IT WOULDN'T HOLD UP FOR LONG, BUT IT WOULD BUY THEM SOME TIME.
GUN SMITH · CAT
SHOOTING RANG
SKREEK
BRMMBR
I GUESS IT COULD MEAN THAT.
TUT
W-WAIT JUST A SEC! THAT MEANS YOU'RE GOING UP AGAINST SOME PRO HIT MAN OR SOMETHING?

CALM DOWN, WILLYA? WE CAN BUY YOU SOME NEW CLOTHES WITH THE CASH.
KNIK
RALLY !!
THEN YOU CAN COUNT ME OUT!
NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY! AREN'T YOU MY "BUSINESS PARTNER" ...?
VRMMB
SKREEEE
GHIK GHAK
I'LL GET YOU WHAT-EVER YOU--
HM?
DOKOON

WALTHER PP (9mm) ↓
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, VIN-CENT.
WE HEAR YOU'RE AFTER DODGE.
SMOOTH CAFE
SAME DIFF, BABE. BAD MOVE.
KCHIK
I ONLY SIGNED THE PAPERS TWENTY MINUTES AGO.
TECHNI-CALLY, I'M NOT AFTER HIM YET.
KLIK!
WE JUST WANT YOU OUTTA ACTION UNTIL WE GET A CHANCE TO WHACK HIM...
CHAK
HEY, WE'RE NOT GOING TO WHACK YOU.
?!?
KA-KUNK

SHIT!
BKAM
ガガガガ
HNF!
BOMF
BKAM
SPAK SPAK
DASH
DAMN IT!
BKAM
BKAM
FWHIP

FWDD
OH, SHIT!
ITHACA PUMP AC-TION!
GULP!
WHICHA'S
MAKE THAT HOLY SHIT!
WHST

=HAHH=
=HAHH=
/P
HFWAP
=HAHH=
=HAHH=
DON'T TELL ME--
THAT LITTLE IDIOT!!
BONK
YOOHOO, RALLY! HE CAUGHT ME! NYAHAHA!
THUNK
THROW OUT YOUR GUN AND COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
ALL RIGHT, VINCENT! GET OUTTA THERE! I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME!

HEY, I LIKE THE NEW LOOK.
UH-OH
NICE AND SLOW...
TAKE OFF THE JACKET, SWEET-HEART.
...
...
!!
FWHPP!
SHUSHAK

KRAK
KRAK
FRONTIER
25AUTO

SO I FIGURE, HEY, MAYBE YOU GOT A GOOD IDEA WHERE HE'S HIDING.
KLIK
YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT KILLING DODGE YOURSELF.
I GUESS THAT MAKES YOU ONE OF JOHN HARPER'S BOYS. THE BIG COKE KING, RIGHT?
SO YOU GUYS DON'T WANT DODGE TO TESTIFY, HUH.
KLIK
COLT LAWMAN MK.3 (2")
FUCK YOU.
KCHAK
RIGHT?
I BRING THE HAMMER BACK JUST A LITTLE, LIKE THIS.
KLIK
YOU GONNA TAKE OFF THE *REST* OF YOUR CLOTHES?
HMM...I WONDER IF YOU'D TELL ME IF I SHOWED YOU SOMETHING INTERESTING ...?
THAT FREES UP THE CYLINDER, SO I CAN...

I TIME IT, LIKE SO...
ZZZZZZ
...SPIN IT.
VWHIPP
ZRRZZZZZ
AAAND... LOCK!
GHAK!
YOU DON'T THINK I'LL FALL FOR THE OLD "RUSSIAN ROULETTE" GAG...?
C'MON, GIVE ME A BREAK.
ONE ROUND IN THE CYLIN-DER...
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK

MY RECORD SO FAR IS TWELVE STRAIGHT.

AAA... HAH...
I CAN USUALLY STOP THE CYLINDER ONE NOTCH PAST THE LIVE ROUND, JUST BY TIMING THE SPIN.

YEEK!
IT'S UP TO YOU.

CHAK!
MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO HELP ME BREAK IT.

WHDD

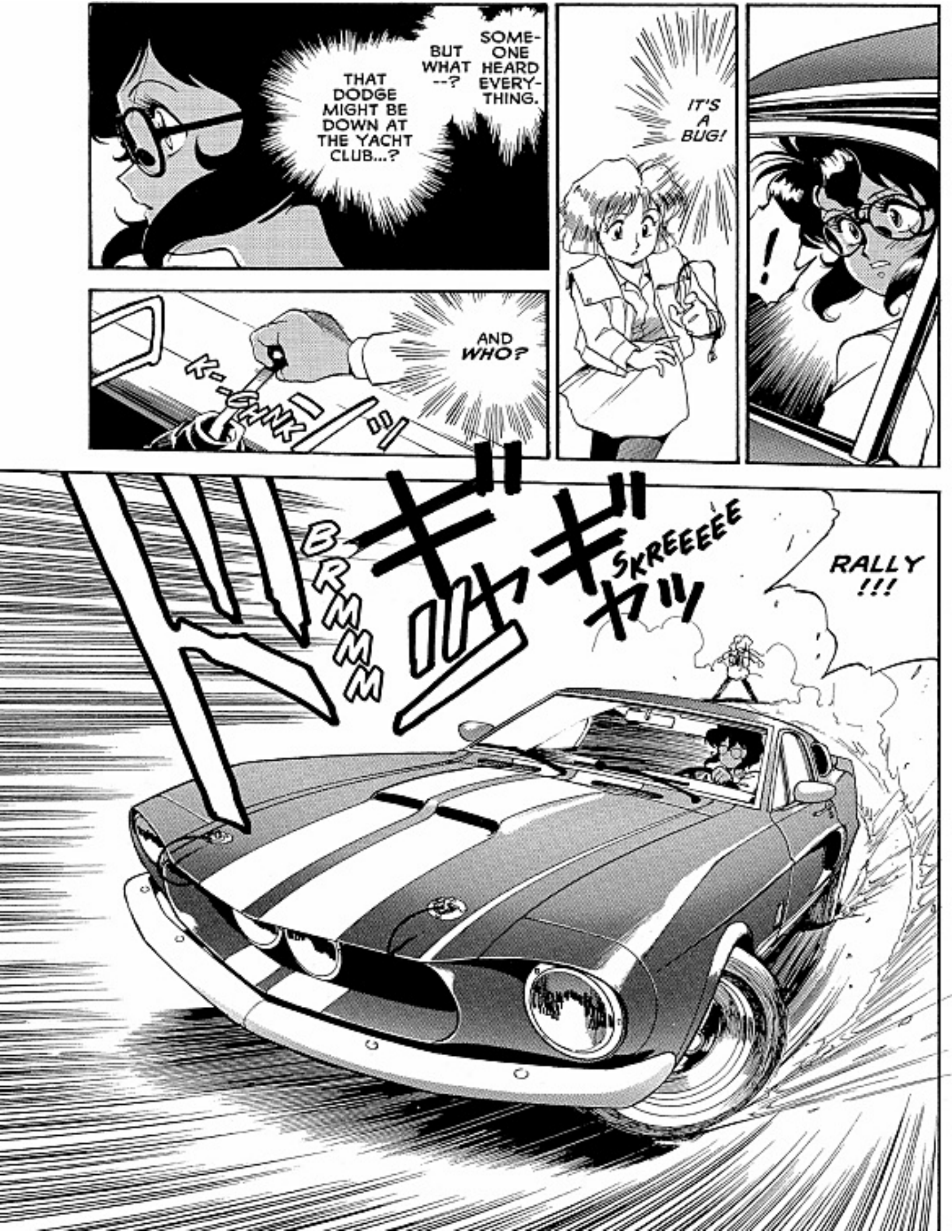
AIEEE!
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK

THAT'S ONLY NUMBER TWO.
HEY, WHAT'S YOUR PROB-LEM?

HUHH
HAHH
HAHH

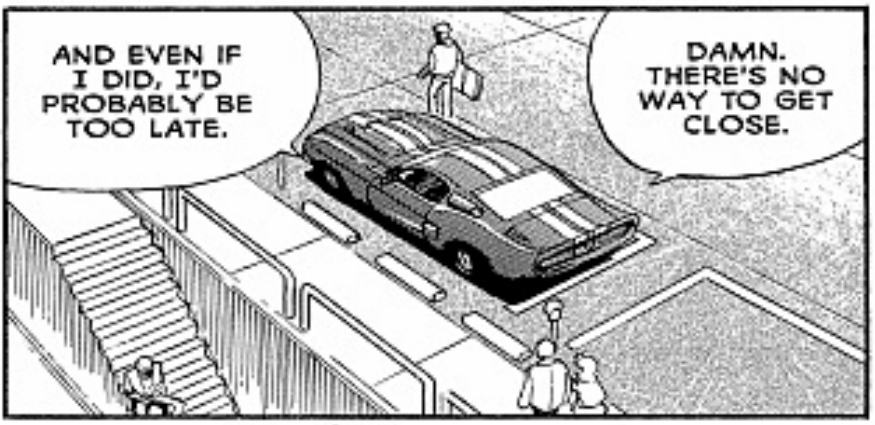
DODGE HAS A KEY.
THE BOSS DOCKS HIS CRUISER AT PIER THREE.
...THE YACHT CLUB.
THE...
...YOU MAY BE A LITTLE TOO LATE.
BUT IF THAT DUMB SHIT REALLY WENT THERE...
SL-
AM!
BRMMBB!
RALLY! WAIT UP!
BRD529

I DON'T NEED A PARTNER WHO GETS CAUGHT BY THE FIRST JERK WHO COMES THROUGH THE DOOR! OUT OF MY WAY!
AND WHY NOT, HUH?! IT WAS ALL RIGHT BEFORE!
YOU DON'T NEED TO COME!
I'M GOING WITH YOU TO THE YACHT CLUB!
HAH! IF I HADN'T THROWN IN THAT SMOKE GRENADE, YOU'D NEVER HAVE GOTTEN A SHOT OFF!
ALL YOU'RE GONNA DO IS GET IN MY WAY! GET IT?!
LOOK, THAT CRUISER'S PROBABLY PACKED WITH HARPER'S GOONS WAITING FOR DODGE!
ドゥロドゥロドゥロドゥロドゥロドゥロドゥロ
BRMMB BRMMB BRMMB BRMMB
WHPP
WAI--
ドロドロドロドロ
BRMMMBBB
I'LL TAKE CARE OF DODGE MYSELF.


THAT DODGE MIGHT BE DOWN AT THE YACHT CLUB...?
BUT WHAT --?
SOME-ONE HEARD EVERY-THING.
IT'S A BUG!
!
K-CHINK!
AND WHO?
BRMMM
SKREEEEE
RALLY !!!

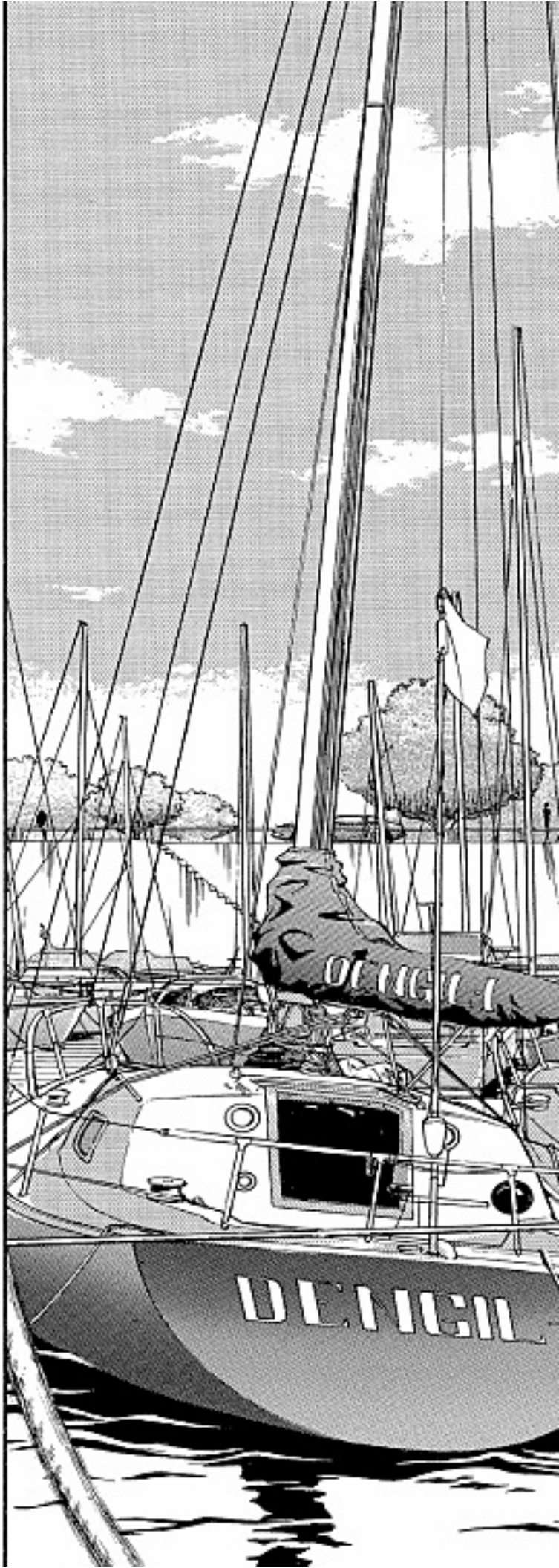
THOSE TWO LOOK THE TYPE...

I WON-DER IF HE'S THERE?


AND EVEN IF I DID, I'D PROBABLY BE TOO LATE.
DAMN. THERE'S NO WAY TO GET CLOSE.

ぼ〜すっ
FWMP
SO NOW WHAT?

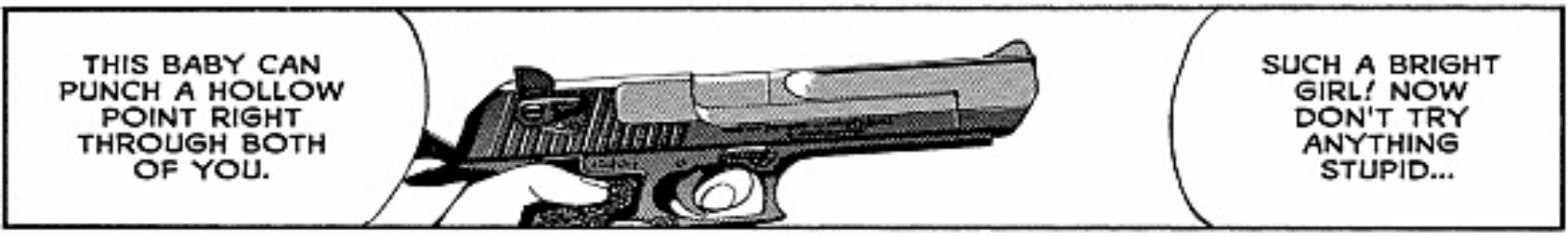
.....
.....



OR MAYBE THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE...
OR MAYBE THE COPS THEMSELVES, TO COVER THEIR UGLY BUTTS...
MAKES SENSE. THAT WAY DODGE IS SAFE, AND HE DOESN'T HAVE TO PAY US A DIME.
JONES THE LAWYER, TO HELP THE POLICE GET TO HIS MAN BEFORE HARPER'S HIT SQUAD DOES?
WHEN COULD SOMEONE HAVE BUGGED MY CAR...?
EITHER WHEN I WAS OFF MEETING JONES, OR IN THE PARKING LOT AT THE SHOP.
ONE OF JOHN HARPER'S GOONS...? UH-UH--THEY FIGURED THEIR PALS WOULD TAKE ME OUT, SO WHY BUG THE CAR?
IF THEY'VE ALREADY GOT HIM, I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP.
IN ANY CASE...
KCHAK
JUST DRIVE, LADY, AND YOU WON'T GET--
VWHIPP
SHHCHAK

CRD 7715
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
THAT'S ME!
DODGE?
....
....
CHNK
YEAH? SO CAN YOU OUTRUN THE WHOLE HARPER FAMILY? IT'S SAFER FOR ME TO RUN SOLO UNTIL THE TRIAL.
SKREEE
DON'T PISS ME OFF, BUDDY!
EVEN THE COPS DON'T GIVE ME THAT KIND OF CRAP!
AND YOU'RE A BOUNTY HUNTER?! A NICE PIECE OF ASS LIKE YOU?!
PHILIP JONES ASKED YOU?! MY LAWYER?

VRMMM
SKRASSH
KRAK
SHIT!
WHAT THE --?!
KRANG
SKREEEEEEEEE



DESERT EAGLE (ISRAELI, GAS RECOIL). THIS VERSION CHAMBERED FOR .44 MAGNUM.

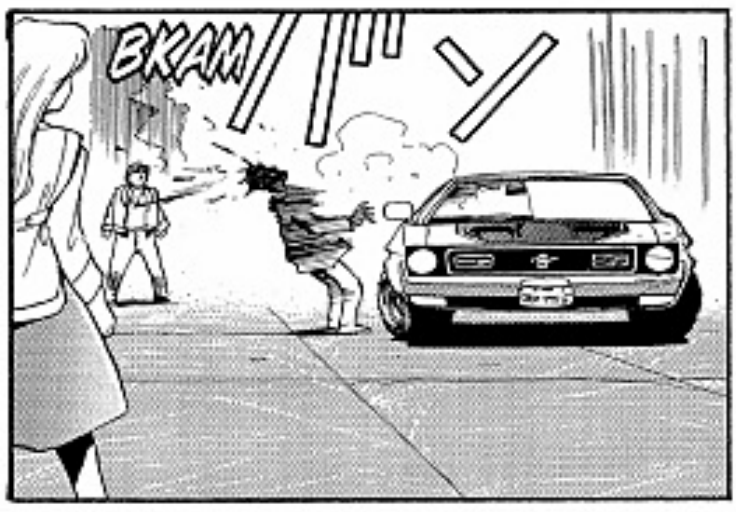
LET'S START WITH WHERE YOU STASHED THE TWO-HUNDRED KILOS OF COKE BEFORE THE COPS GOT YOU.
NOW THEN, DODGE BABY-- I WANT YOU TO TELL ME A FEW THINGS.

YEAH... HAND IT OVER.
YOU TOUCH HER AND--
BONNIE, DEAR... YOU WANTED MY GUN?
FWHIPP
BKAM

BRMMBB
YEOW!
SKRAK
WHUD TH' HELL?
SKREEEEE
KCHNK

THEY'LL SURROUND US IF WE DON'T BUST ASS!

THAT SHOT'LL BRING THE GOONS FROM THE PIER.
H-HEY!!


BKAM

HEY, YOU OKAY?!
EEE-YAAA-RRGG-!!!

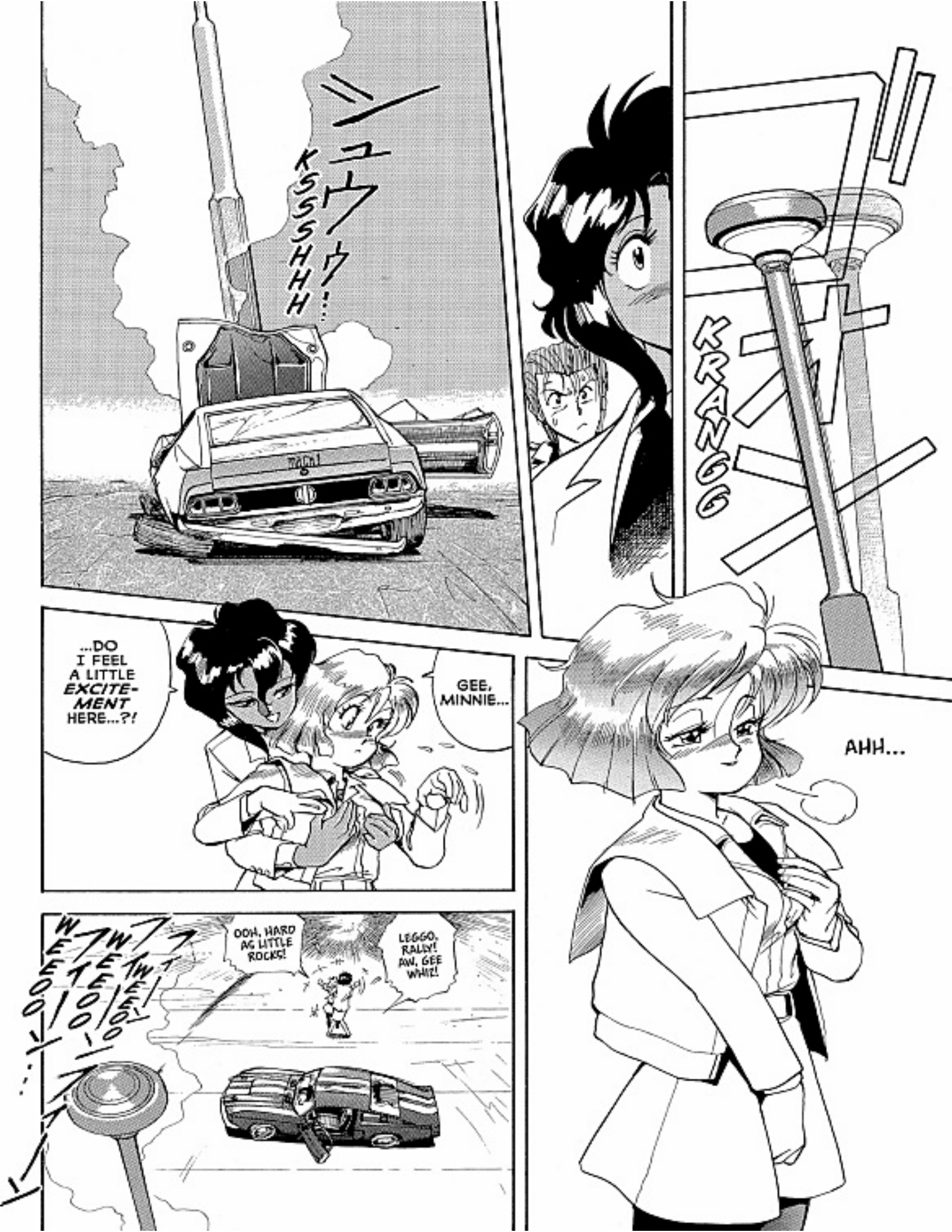
SKREEEEE
I'LL KILL YOU... I'LL KILL YOU!!
FWUMP
GOD DAMN BITCH !!
!
SPRAKK
EEP!
BRRRINGG
OOH YEAH! LOVE THAT DESERT EAGLE!

HAVING A GOOD TIME?!
OH HI, RALLY.
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU IN FRONT OF BUCKINGHAM FOUNTAIN IN GRANT PARK.
PROVE IT!
....
....
RALLY ALWAYS NEEDS MINNIE-MAY, HMM?
A GOOD TIME?! I'M GETTING MY BUTT SHOT OFF!
SPRAKK
BASH
DOKEESH
ZASH
ILLINOIS
BRD 529

TWO-SECOND FUSE, H.E. FRAG... SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.
BADUM
CHIK-LOX
DO A GOOD JOB...
...MY BABY!
BRMBB
SKREE
TNT
ZA
THAT LITTLE KID?!
WE'LL PULL IN JUST BEHIND HER.
WHAT A DOLL! RIGHT ON TIME!
SHELBY
G.T. 500

キッ
PINGG
フォオオ!
VRMBBB
ザアアSKREEEE
BRMB
キュキュッ
ヒュ
BIKISH
JUST STAY
RIGHT THERE,
YOU BRAT!
ILLINOIS
CRD 7715

DOKAN


KSSSHHH
KRANGG
AHH...
GEE, MINNIE...
...DO I FEEL A LITTLE EXCITE-MENT HERE...?!
ODH, HARD AG LITTLE ROCKS!
LEGGO, RALLY! AW, GEE WHIZ!
TWEEOOO

YOU GOT IT. HE USED THE CHARMING BONNIE HERSELF TO TRY AND GRAB DODGE'S COKE.
YEP!
JONES... THAT PORKER LAWYER?
ILLINOIS
CAL380
THEN JONES LEAKED WORD TO HARPER'S CRONIES THAT WE'D BEEN HIRED, AND LET THEM TRACK US DOWN THEMSELVES.
THAT WAS BONNIE, TOO.
THANKS.
HERE.
AND THE BUG?
SHE CRACKED AT THE HOSPITAL AND SPILLED THE BEANS-- FULL CONFES-SION.
JONES TIPS BONNIE OFF ON WHERE TO FIND DODGE'S WIFE...BONNIE FENCES THE COKE, SPLITS THE TAKE WITH JONES.
AS IF I CARE.
ZREEE?
THE TRIAL'S OVER, NO PROBLEMS, HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN.
SHE SUR-VIVED? MUST HAVE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT. THE MONEY! ¢-A-$-H!
JONES GETS THREE YEARS, AND HARPER'S OFF TO THE MARION PEN FOR TWENTY.
SO...? SO WHAT HAP-PENED?
OH, THAT STUFF. I STUCK IT TO JONES'S FIRM FOR NINE THOUSAND BUCKS IN EXPENSES.
INCLUDING AUTO REPAIRS.
ゴトッ
THNK
UH OH...
SO, WHEN ARE WE GONNA HIT THE MALL?
YOU REMEM-BERED, HUH...?
I THINK IT'S PER-FECT!
DON'T SWEAT IT. YOU DID GOOD.
I DUNNO, MINNIE...IT LOOKS KINDA WEIRD TO ME.
GUN SMITH.CAT'S
SHOOTING

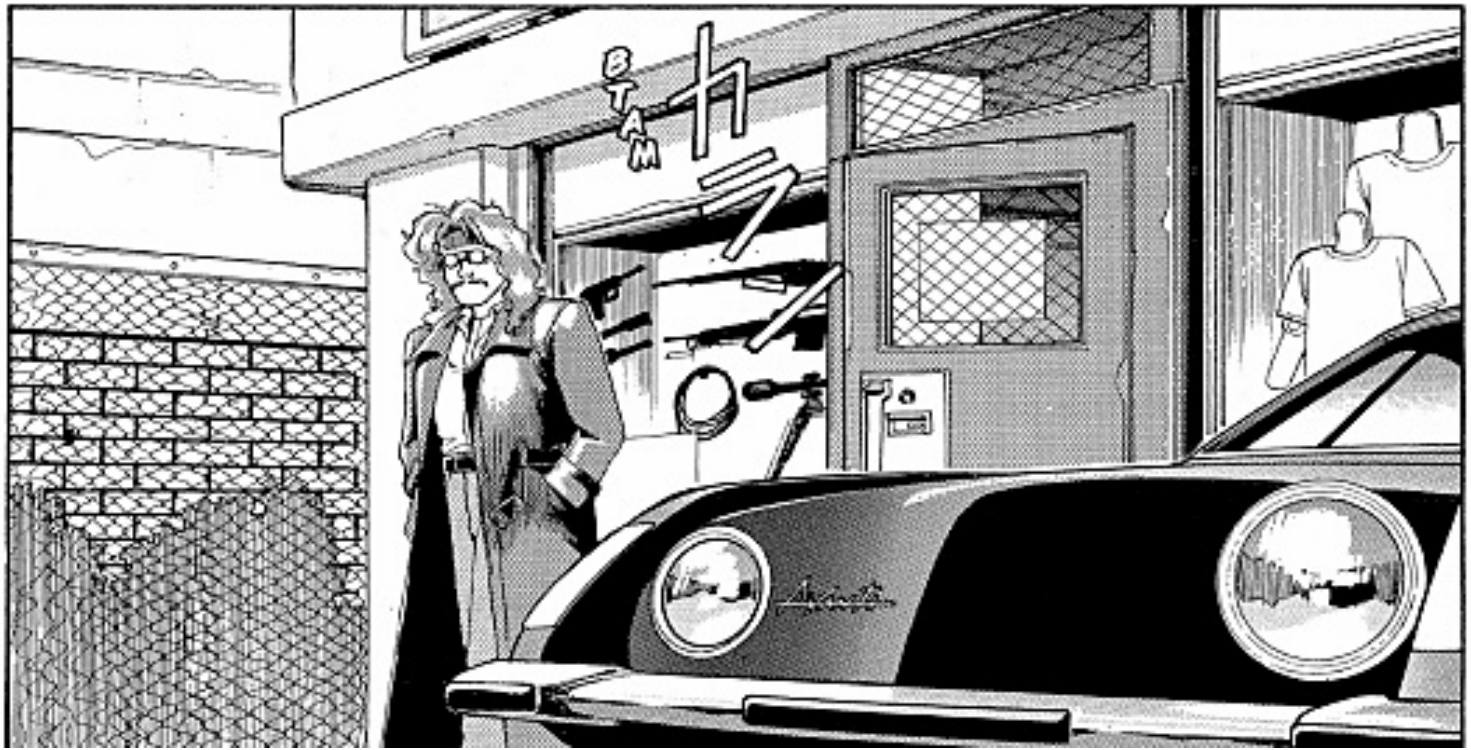
CHAPTER 1 / END

CHAPTER2
REVOLVER
FREAK

WELL, umm...YOU *DID* SAY THAT YOU WANTED IT CUSTOMIZED FOR HUNTING. I FIGURED THAT MEANT YOU'D ONLY BE USING THE SCOPE.
THERE'S NO FRONT SIGHT.
SO... HOW'S THE SCOPE CHECK OUT?
NAW. THIS'LL DO.
I CAN PUT ONE ON FOR YOU IN ABOUT THREE DAYS...
I'VE POPPED THE CYLINDER, RIGHT?
KEEP YER PANTY-HOSE ON, SISTER.
UMM...SIR? EXCUSE ME, BUT YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T... uh...BE POINTING THE GUN AT PEOPLE...
SHU
AND AL-SO...
IF YOU FIRE MORE THAN TWENTY ROUNDS BETWEEN CLEANINGS YOU MIGHT GET SOME SEIZING BETWEEN THE BARREL AND THE CYLINDER...
UH... ABOUT THAT CYLINDER-- I'VE SHIMMED IT PRETTY TIGHT.

HEH... MY VERY OWN RUGER SUPER REDHAWK TWELVE-INCH CUSTOM.
ROCKIN'.
JUST WHAT I ORDERED.
THE TRIGGER PULL'S NICE. ABOUT, WHAT-- FOUR POUNDS...?
KCHAK!

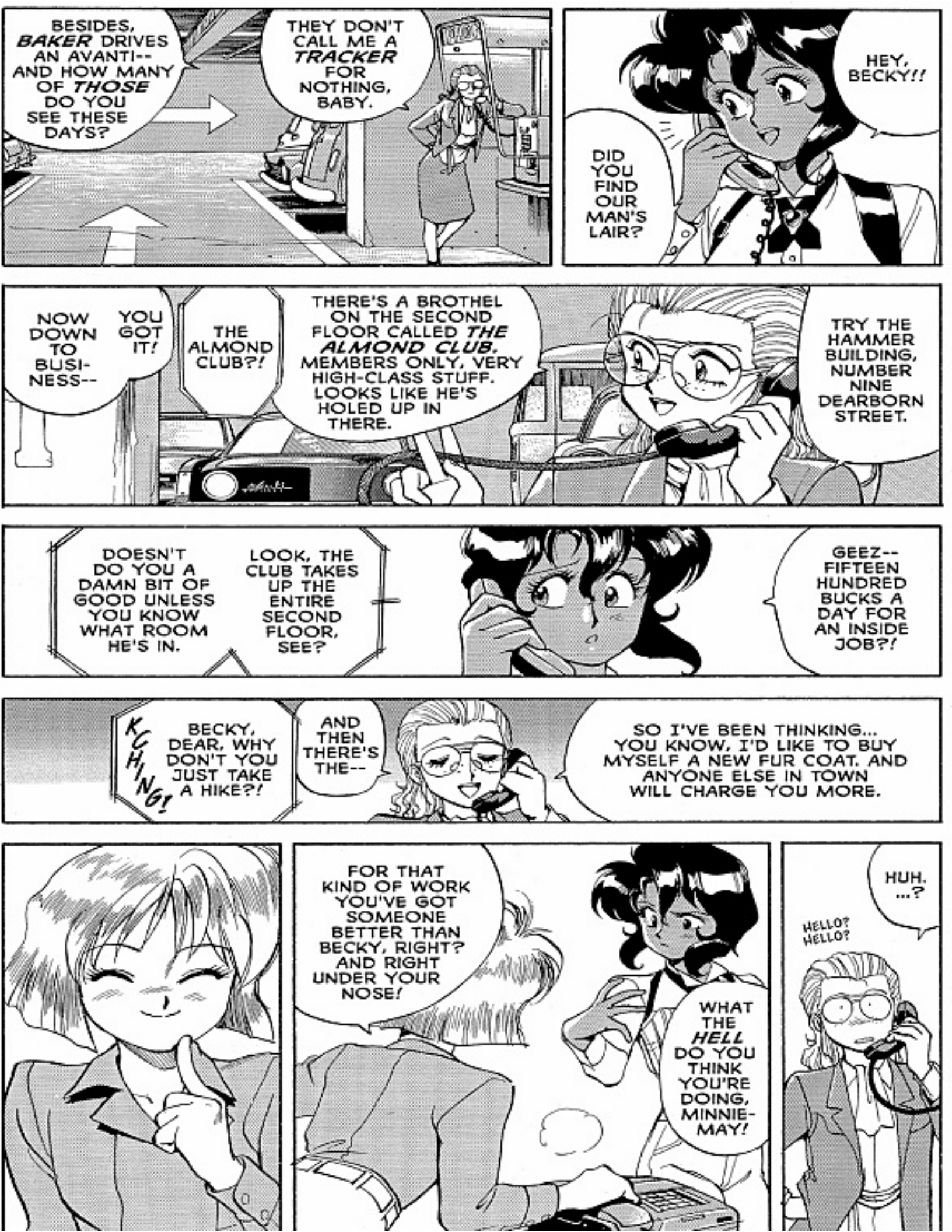
CASH, HONEY.
HOW WILL YOU BE PAYING... PLASTIC?
H-HERE'S THE AMMO YOU WANTED.


BTAM

AND THE AMMO HE WANTED... THAT BOTHERS ME, TOO.
YOU BET. I FELT LIKE HE WAS PRACTICALLY *RAPING* ME WITH THAT DAMNED BARREL!
"A WEIRDO" ...?
ズ... ZU
DO YOU *EVER* THINK OF ANYTHING BESIDES EXPLO-SIVES?
AND SINCE WHEN HAVE THEY MADE TRACERS FOR .44 MAGNUMS?
LIKE WHAT? TRACERS? SHAPED CHARG-ES?!
BUT FOR HUNTING WOULDN'T YOU USE HOLLOW POINTS OR SOME-THING?
THE HOT LOADING I UNDER-STAND...
SO WHAT DOES HE ASK FOR? CUSTOM-MADE HOT LOADED* .44 MAGNUM ARMOR-PIERCING!
ゴソ... RUSTLE
HE SAID HE WANTED IT FOR HUNTING. DEER, MOOSE, THAT SORT OF THING. NOTHING ELSE.

*HOT LOADED: AMMO PACKED WITH MORE THAN THE USUAL CHARGE OF GUNPOWDER. GENERALLY NOT AVAILABLE COMMERCIALLY.

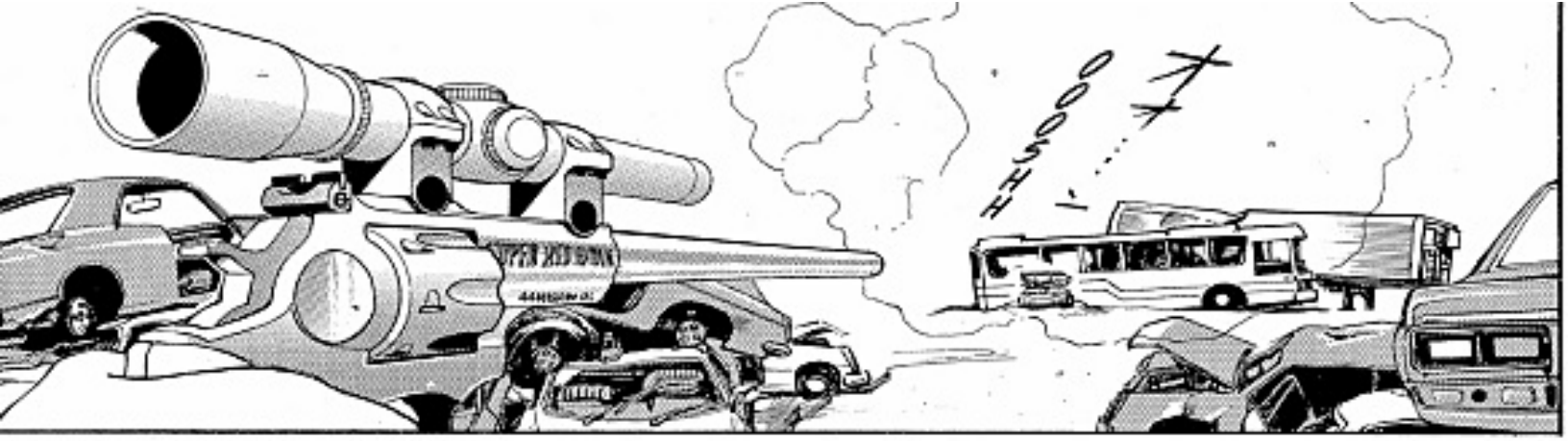
プルルルル PO RU RU
I DON'T KNOW. HE HAD PLENTY OF CALLUSES, AND HIS ESTIMATE OF THE TRIGGER PULL WAS SPOT ON.
SO HE'S JUST SOME CRAZY AMATEUR. AN AMMO FREAK?


BESIDES, BAKER DRIVES AN AVANTI-- AND HOW MANY OF THOSE DO YOU SEE THESE DAYS?
THEY DON'T CALL ME A TRACKER FOR NOTHING, BABY.
HEY, BECKY!!
DID YOU FIND OUR MAN'S LAIR?
NOW DOWN TO BUSI-NESS--
YOU GOT IT!
THE ALMOND CLUB?!
THERE'S A BROTHEL ON THE SECOND FLOOR CALLED THE ALMOND CLUB. MEMBERS ONLY, VERY HIGH-CLASS STUFF. LOOKS LIKE HE'S HOLED UP IN THERE.
TRY THE HAMMER BUILDING, NUMBER NINE DEARBORN STREET.
DOESN'T DO YOU A DAMN BIT OF GOOD UNLESS YOU KNOW WHAT ROOM HE'S IN.
LOOK, THE CLUB TAKES UP THE ENTIRE SECOND FLOOR, SEE?
GEEZ-- FIFTEEN HUNDRED BUCKS A DAY FOR AN INSIDE JOB?!
KCHING!
BECKY, DEAR, WHY DON'T YOU JUST TAKE A HIKE?!
AND THEN THERE'S THE--
SO I'VE BEEN THINKING... YOU KNOW, I'D LIKE TO BUY MYSELF A NEW FUR COAT. AND ANYONE ELSE IN TOWN WILL CHARGE YOU MORE.
FOR THAT KIND OF WORK YOU'VE GOT SOMEONE BETTER THAN BECKY, RIGHT? AND RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE!
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, MINNIE-MAY!
HUH. ...?
HELLO? HELLO?

HAHH
HAHH
NNGH!
MMPH!
MM...
MM!
OH, BABE...!
OOH, YEAH!

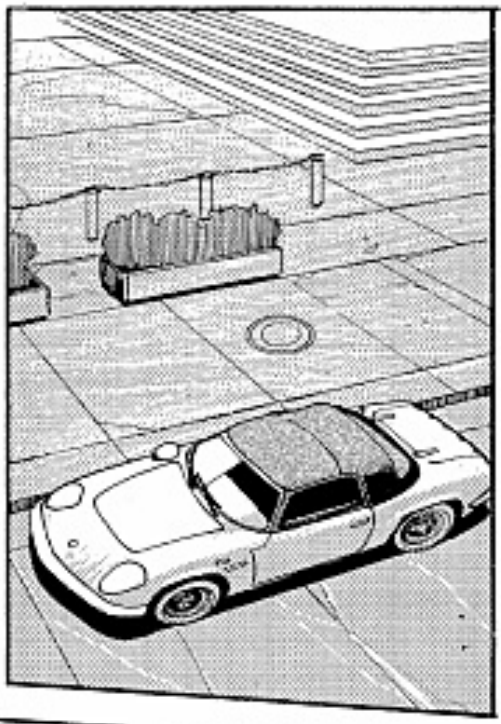
ALL RIGHT, SUGAR-- YOU'RE HIRED.
WHY, THANK YOU, SIR!
LESSEE... DORIS EVANS, OUT OF TEXAS... CLEAN BLOOD TEST... OKAY.
I GOTTA TELL YA BABE, YOU'RE A GREAT LAY.
HAH! I'M IN!
COOL!
STANDARD DEAL-- YOU GET 50% PLUS TIPS.
BESIDES, BECKY DOESN'T HAVE THE SKILL TO CUT IT AT A PLACE LIKE THAT.
NOW AS FOR ME, I CAN GET HIRED ON THE FIRST SHOT.
WHAT ABOUT THE STORE?
THAT HELPS, BUT...
YOU'LL DO IT FOR A GRAND A DAY?
I'LL HAVE ADAM COOK UP SOME ID AND OTHER PAPERS. I'LL PROBABLY GET TO SET MY OWN HOURS AND IT SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN TWO OR THREE DAYS.
COME ON, RAL'. BUSINESS IS BAD.
...ONE OF MY PALS FROM THE PLACE I WORKED AT IN CHINATOWN MOVED OVER FROM THERE. SHE'S TRAINING THE ROOKIES.
I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY BEEN THERE, BUT...
YOU KNOW THIS PLACE, MINNIE-MAY?

THE ALMOND CLUB'S GOT A LOT OF BIGWIG CLIENTS.
THE STAFF KEEPS THEIR MOUTHS SHUT. YOU'LL NEVER FIND OUT HIS ROOM NUMBER WITHOUT SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE.
I STILL DON'T LIKE IT...
hmph... OH, ALL RIGHT!
AND YOU DON'T WANT ONE OF YOUR "RALLY SPECIALS" USED IN A MURDER, DO YOU...?
KANGKANG
WHRANGG!


WOOSH

YOU DO GOOD WORK, RALLY VINCENT.
EXCEL-LENT.

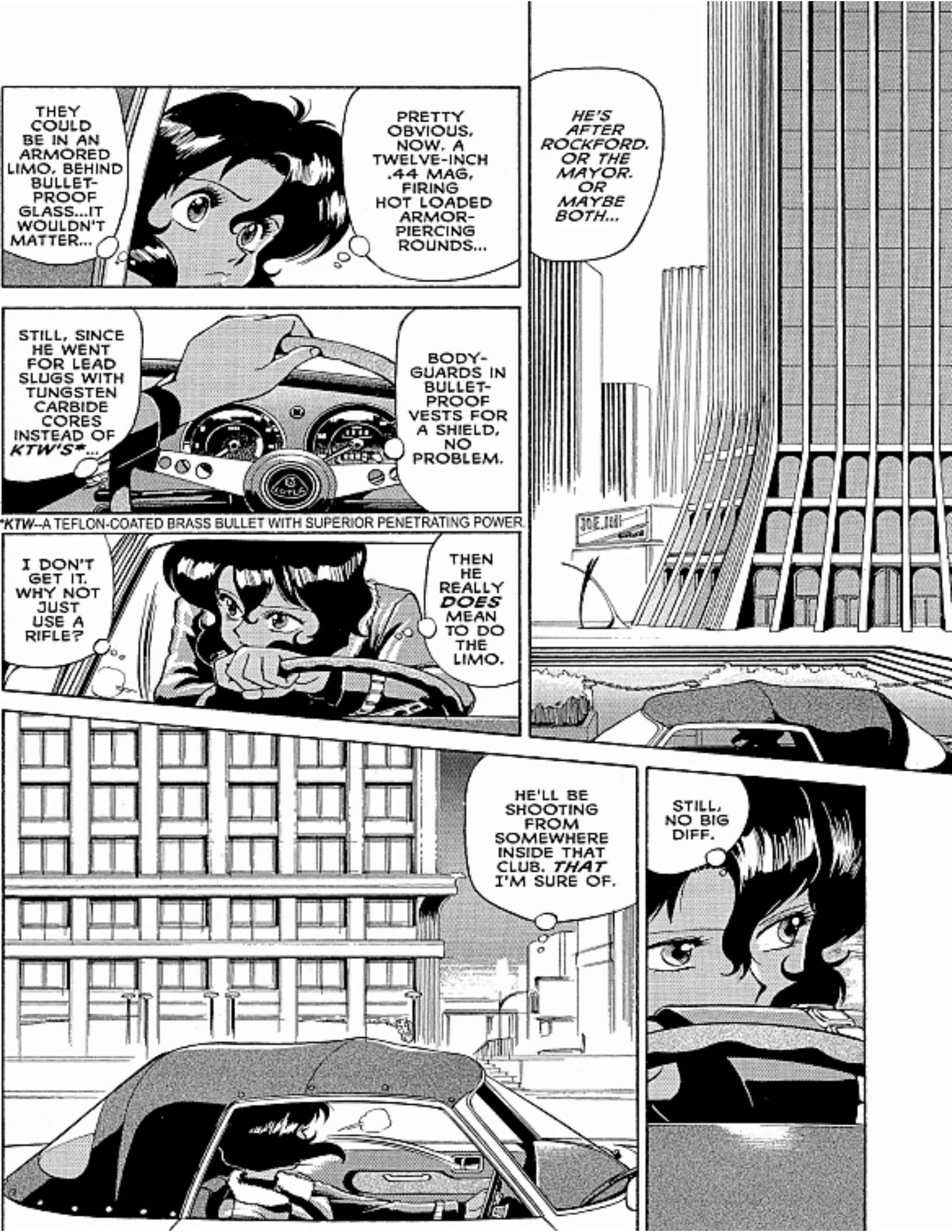
"HERE ON THE STEPS OF THE NEW BUILDING, WORKERS ARE RUSHING TO PUT UP THE STANDS.
"PREPARATIONS CONTINUE APACE FOR TOMORROW'S OPENING CEREMONIES AT THE OPULENT NEW ROCKFORD CENTER BUILDING.



"AT 10 A.M. ROCKFORD HIMSELF WILL BE CUTTING THE TAPE, TOGETHER WITH THE MAYOR.
"DEARBORN STREET WILL BE CLOSED TO TRAFFIC BETWEEN EIGHTH AND TENTH, STARTING AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT. IF YOU USE DEARBORN TO GET TO WORK, YOU SHOULD PLAN TO TAKE A DIFFERENT ROUTE TOMORROW...

THAT'S GOTTA BE IT.

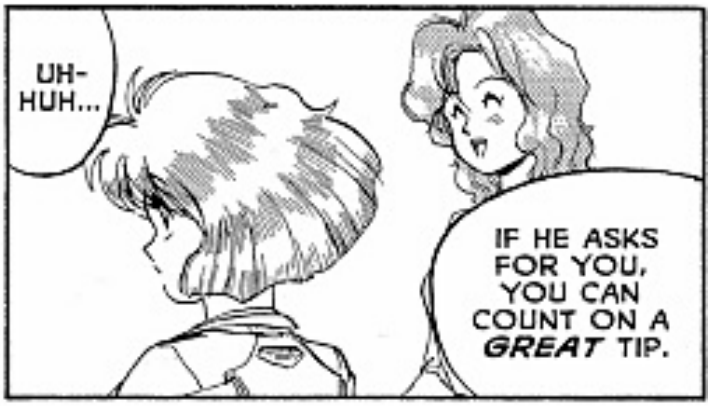
KLIK
"AND NOW FOR A LOOK AT SOME OF THE OTHER VIPS STREAMING INTO CHICAGO TONIGHT..."

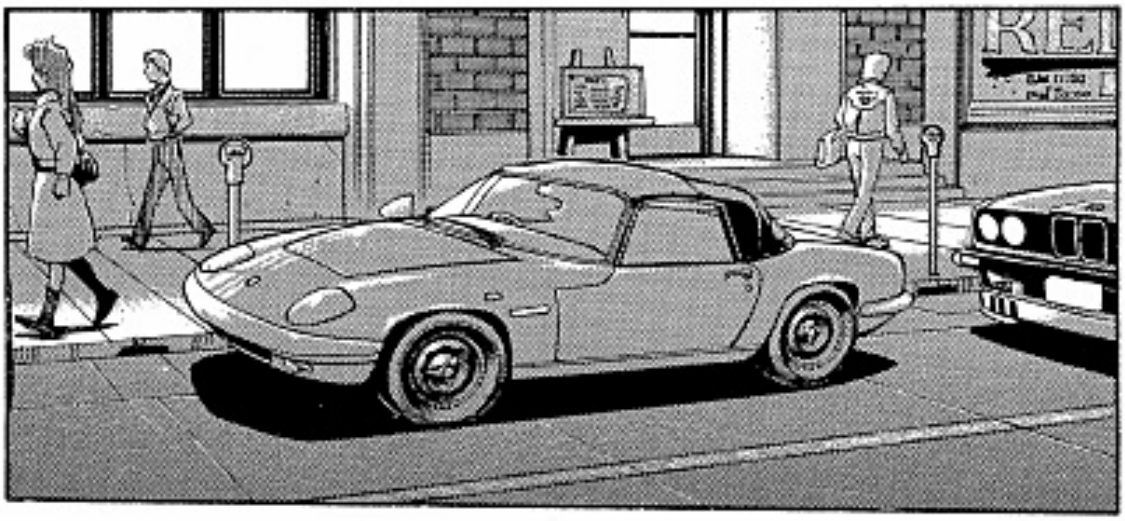

THEY COULD BE IN AN ARMORED LIMO, BEHIND BULLET-PROOF GLASS...IT WOULDN'T MATTER...
PRETTY OBVIOUS, NOW. A TWELVE-INCH .44 MAG, FIRING HOT LOADED ARMOR-PIERCING ROUNDS...
HE'S AFTER ROCKFORD, OR THE MAYOR, OR MAYBE BOTH...
STILL, SINCE HE WENT FOR LEAD SLUGS WITH TUNGSTEN CARBIDE CORES INSTEAD OF KTW'S*...
BODY-GUARDS IN BULLET-PROOF VESTS FOR A SHIELD, NO PROBLEM.
*KTW--A TEFLON-COATED BRASS BULLET WITH SUPERIOR PENETRATING POWER.
I DON'T GET IT. WHY NOT JUST USE A RIFLE?
THEN HE REALLY DOES MEAN TO DO THE LIMO.
HE'LL BE SHOOTING FROM SOMEWHERE INSIDE THAT CLUB. THAT I'M SURE OF.
STILL, NO BIG DIFF.

GO RO RO
TOO.
HE'S BACK.
A BLACK AVANTI...
"TRAINING"...?! ME?!
WHAT?!
BUT YOU'LL DO JUST FINE! THE MANAGER SAID YOU'VE ALREADY GOT THE RIGHT STUFF, PRETTY MUCH.
WELL, USUALLY FIVE DAYS.
HOW... HOW LONG WILL THIS TAKE?
SORRY, DEAR! IN THIS CLUB WE GET SO MANY VIPS, WE HAVE TO BE ABLE TO SATISFY SOME SPECIAL TASTES.
WHEWW
SO IT SHOULD ONLY TAKE YOU TWO DAYS.
KEE!!
I SEE...
NOW, THESE ROOMS ARE RESERVED FOR OUR GOLD MEMBERS...

ガチャ
KCHAK
OH, MISTER HAMNER! BACK ALREADY?!
YEAH...
HUH...?
SEND DINNER TO MY ROOM.
YES, SIR! THE USUAL, OF COURSE?
WHY, HI THERE, LI'L DARLIN'. YOU NEW AROUND HERE?
I JUST STARTED TODAY.
WHAT A CUTIE...
UH, YES, I AM!
HE'S A GOLD MEMBER?
HE CERTAINLY IS... ONLY USES THE NUMBER THREE ROYAL SUITE. HE'S *LOADED,* SUGAR.

NUMBER THREE ROYAL SUITE... OKAY!


UH-HUH...
IF HE ASKS FOR YOU, YOU CAN COUNT ON A GREAT TIP.



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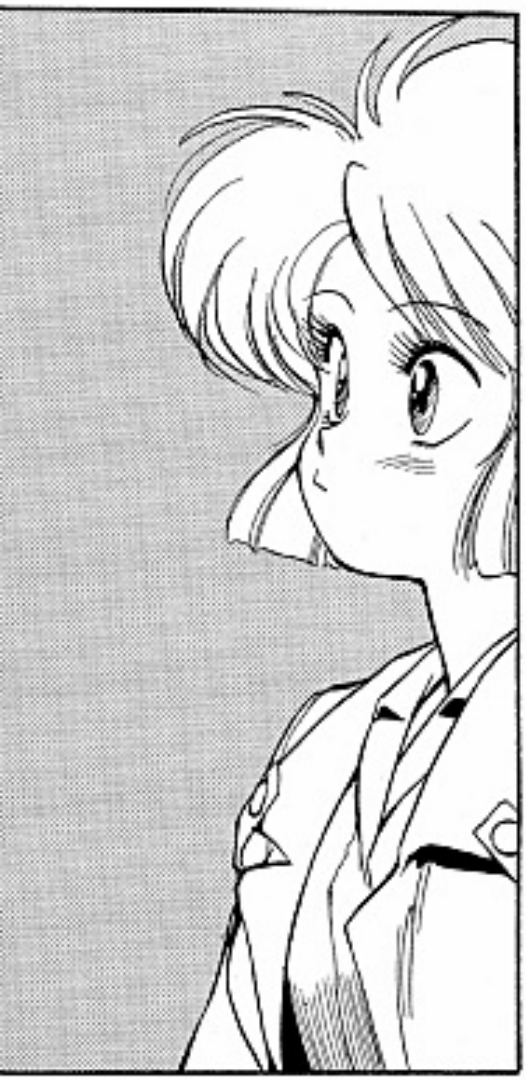
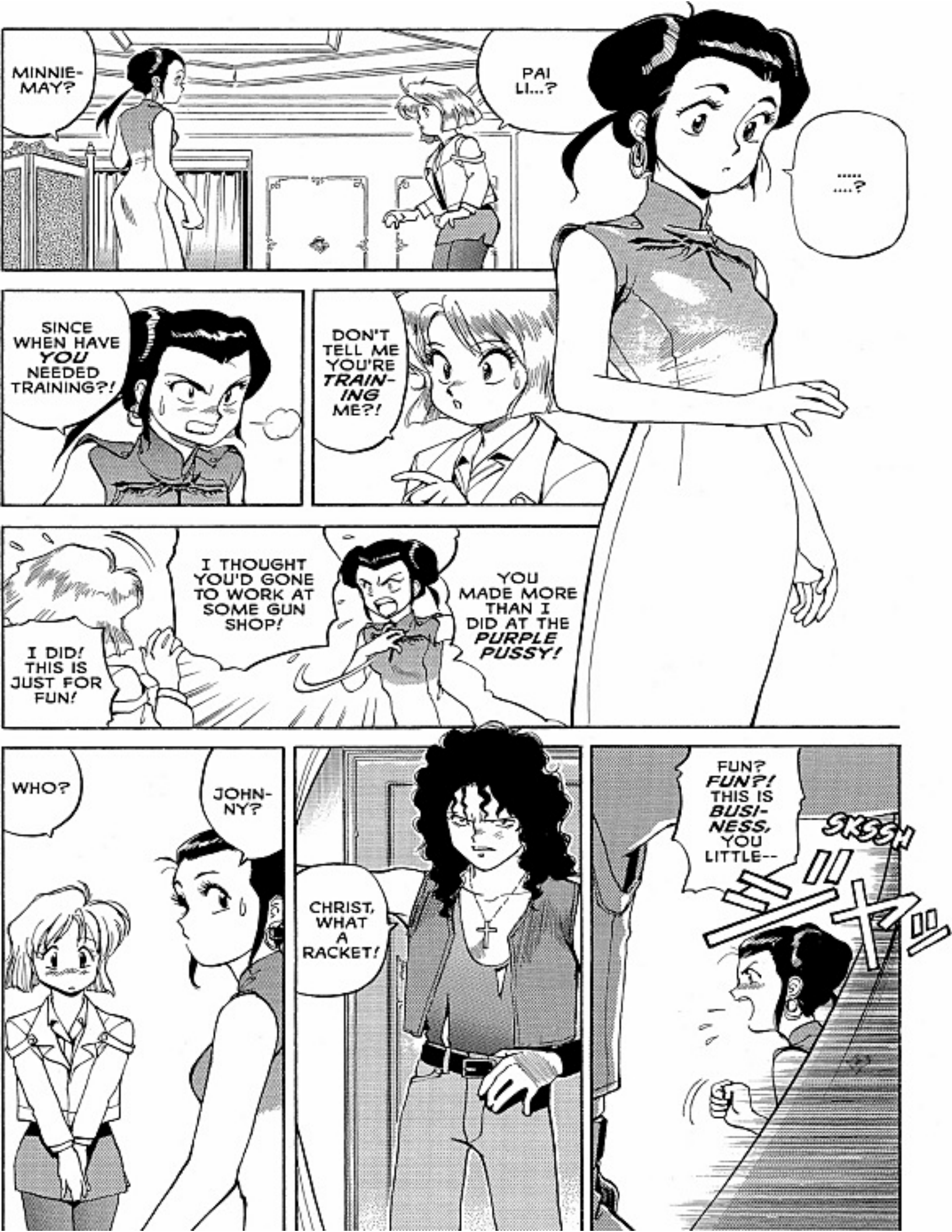


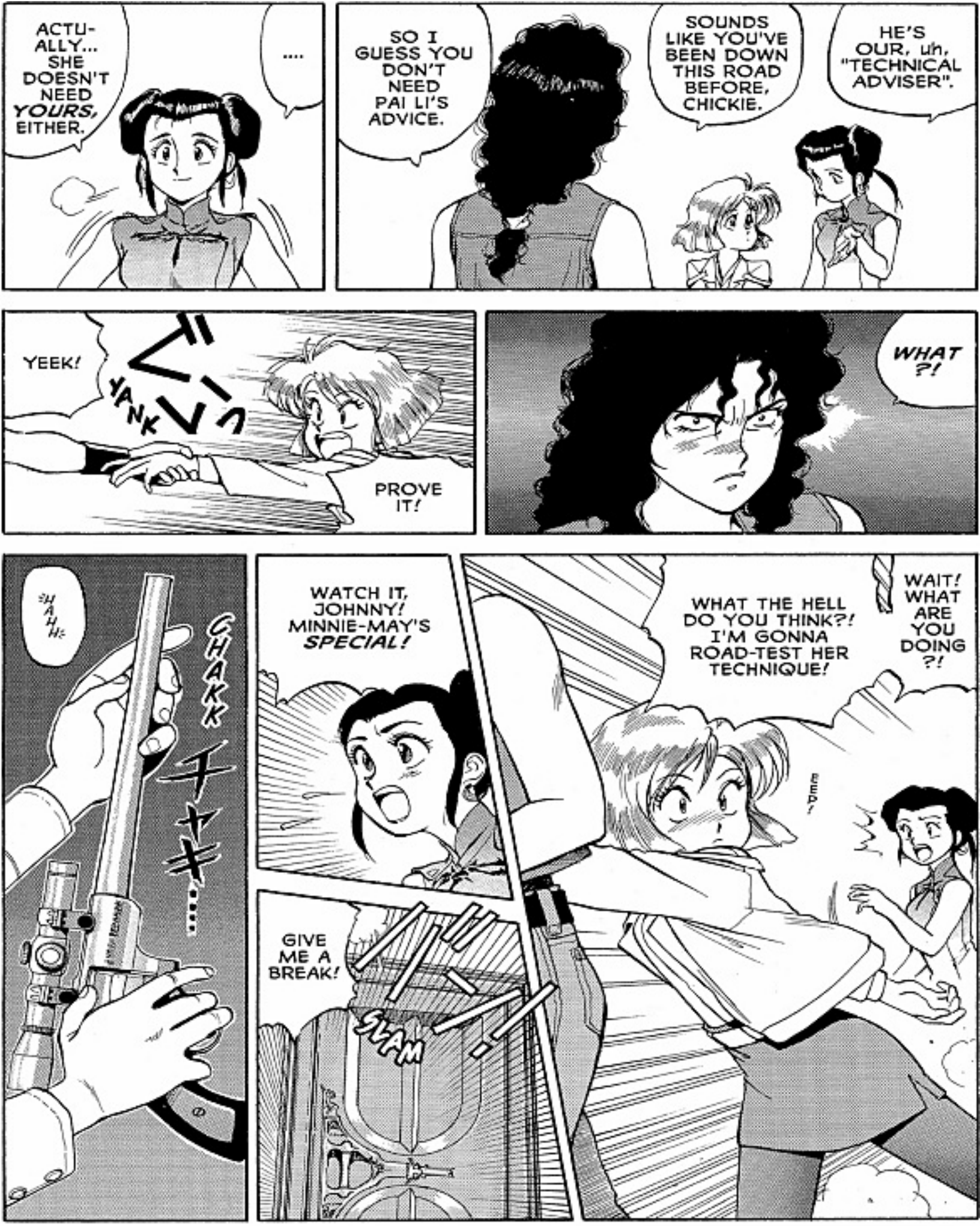
MINNIE, I'M COUNTING ON YOU!

I CAN'T WAIT IN THE BASEMENT PARKING GARAGE. THE MOBILE PHONE WON'T WORK THERE.
AND I CAN'T PARK ANY CLOSER THAN THIS ON THE STREET BECAUSE OF THOSE DAMN TRAFFIC RESTRICTIONS.

MAY SURE IS TAKING HER OWN SWEET TIME.

...THERE'S ONLY TWELVE HOURS TO GO.
THERE'S NO WAY SHE CAN KNOW THAT D-DAY'S TOMORROW, BUT STILL...


MINNIE-MAY?
PAI LI...?
.....
....?
SINCE WHEN HAVE *YOU* NEEDED TRAINING?!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE *TRAIN-ING* ME?!
I THOUGHT YOU'D GONE TO WORK AT SOME GUN SHOP!
YOU MADE MORE THAN I DID AT THE *PURPLE PUSSY!*
I DID! THIS IS JUST FOR FUN!
WHO?
JOHN-NY?
CHRIST, WHAT A RACKET!
FUN? *FUN?!* THIS IS *BUSI-NESS,* YOU LITTLE--
SKSSH

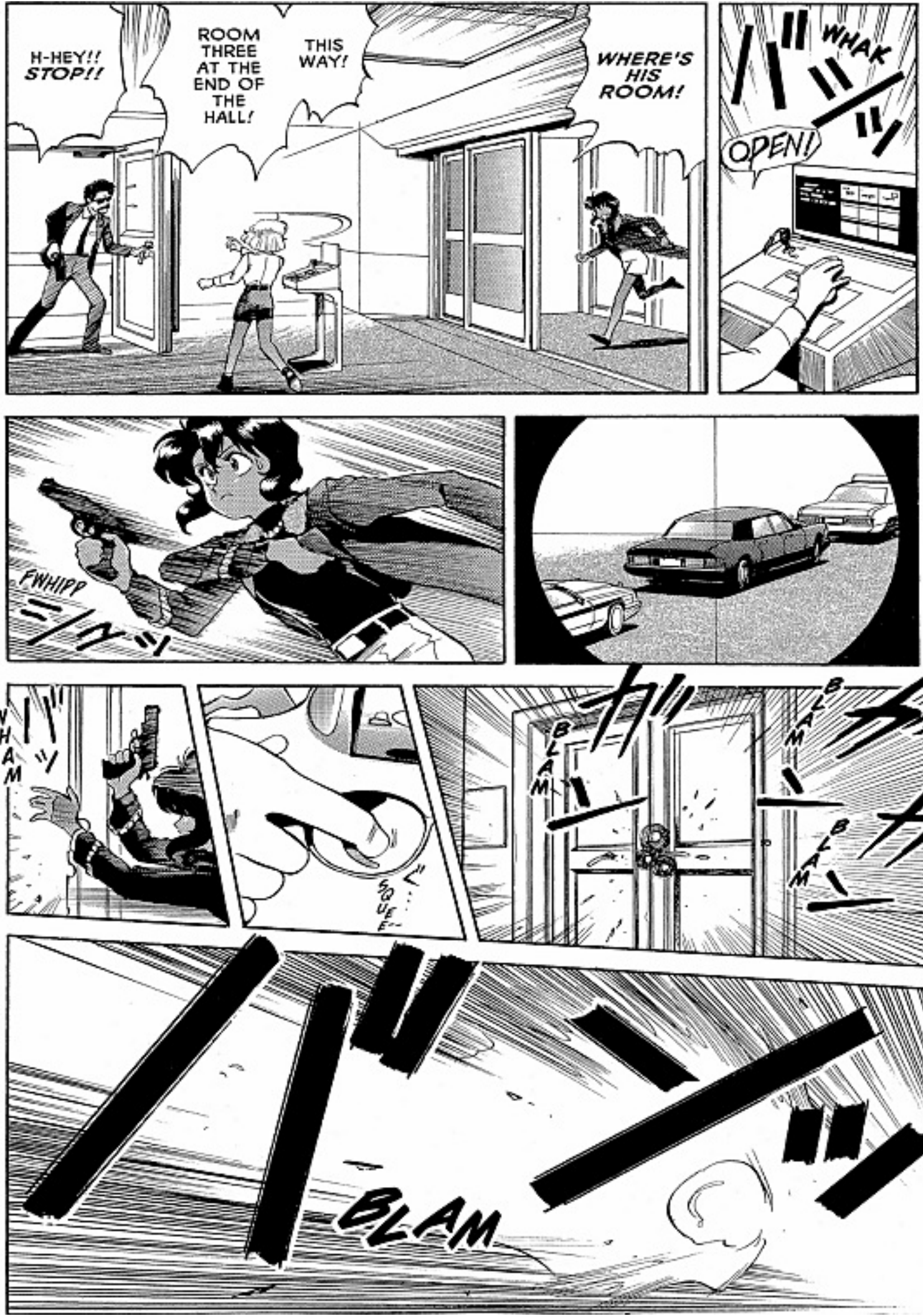

ACTU-ALLY... SHE DOESN'T NEED YOURS, EITHER.
....
SO I GUESS YOU DON'T NEED PAI LI'S ADVICE.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOWN THIS ROAD BEFORE, CHICKIE.
HE'S OUR, uh, "TECHNICAL ADVISER".
YEEK!
YANK
PROVE IT!
WHAT?!
HAHH
GHAKK
WATCH IT, JOHNNY! MINNIE-MAY'S SPECIAL!
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK?! I'M GONNA ROAD-TEST HER TECHNIQUE!
WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
EEP!
GIVE ME A BREAK!
SLAM

C'MON, MINNIE-- GET YOUR ASS IN GEAR!
BUT THEY WOULDN'T MOVE ON CIRCUM-STANTIAL EVIDENCE.
IF I DON'T HEAR FROM HER IN THE NEXT TEN MINUTES...
TEN AFTER NINE ALREADY... SHE'S NOT GOING TO MAKE IT.
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE JUST CALLED THE COPS.
=AHH=
=AHH=
=UHH=

MM-MMM!
....
....
I... I DON'T...
WOBBLE
...BE-LIEVE THIS...
TWENTY FRIGGIN' TIMES...
OOPSY
I FORGOT TO CALL RALLY!
KCHAK!
ガチール!
CLIK

SORRY I DIDN'T CALL, BUT--
HI, IT'S ME!
RALLY HERE!
KLIK
BREED
HE'S MAKING HIS HIT IN THE NEXT TWENTY MINUTES!
YOU IDIOT! WHAT TOOK YOU SO GODDAMN LONG?!
TELL ME WHERE HIS DAMN ROOM IS!
THERE'LL BE VIPS THERE, TWO OF THEM!
IT'S THE TAPE-CUTTING CEREMONY AT THE BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET! AT TEN O'CLOCK!
OOPS?

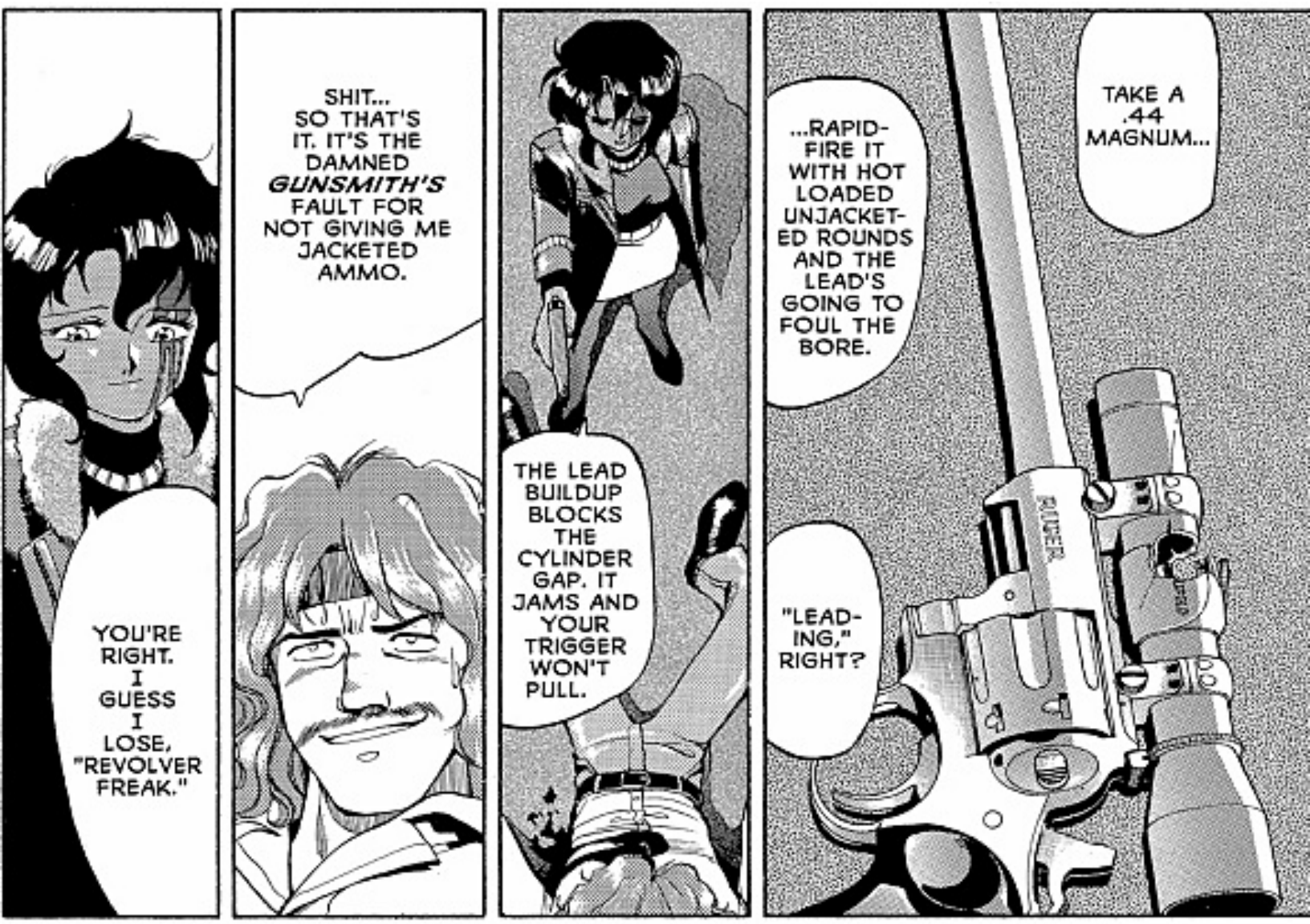
G-GOTCHA!!
THE TARGET'S IN SIGHT! I'M HEADING OVER! MEET ME AT THE DOOR AND TAKE ME THROUGH!
K-KLIK
ALL THE WAY THROUGH!!
BA
SHA
'SCUSE ME! SORRY!
HEY!
WHUD
KANG
KANG
KANG


H-HEY!! STOP!!
ROOM THREE AT THE END OF THE HALL!
THIS WAY!
WHERE'S HIS ROOM!
WHAK
OPEN!
FWHIPP
WHAM
SQUEE
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

BKOOM
BKOOM
BKOOM
BKOOM
BKOOM

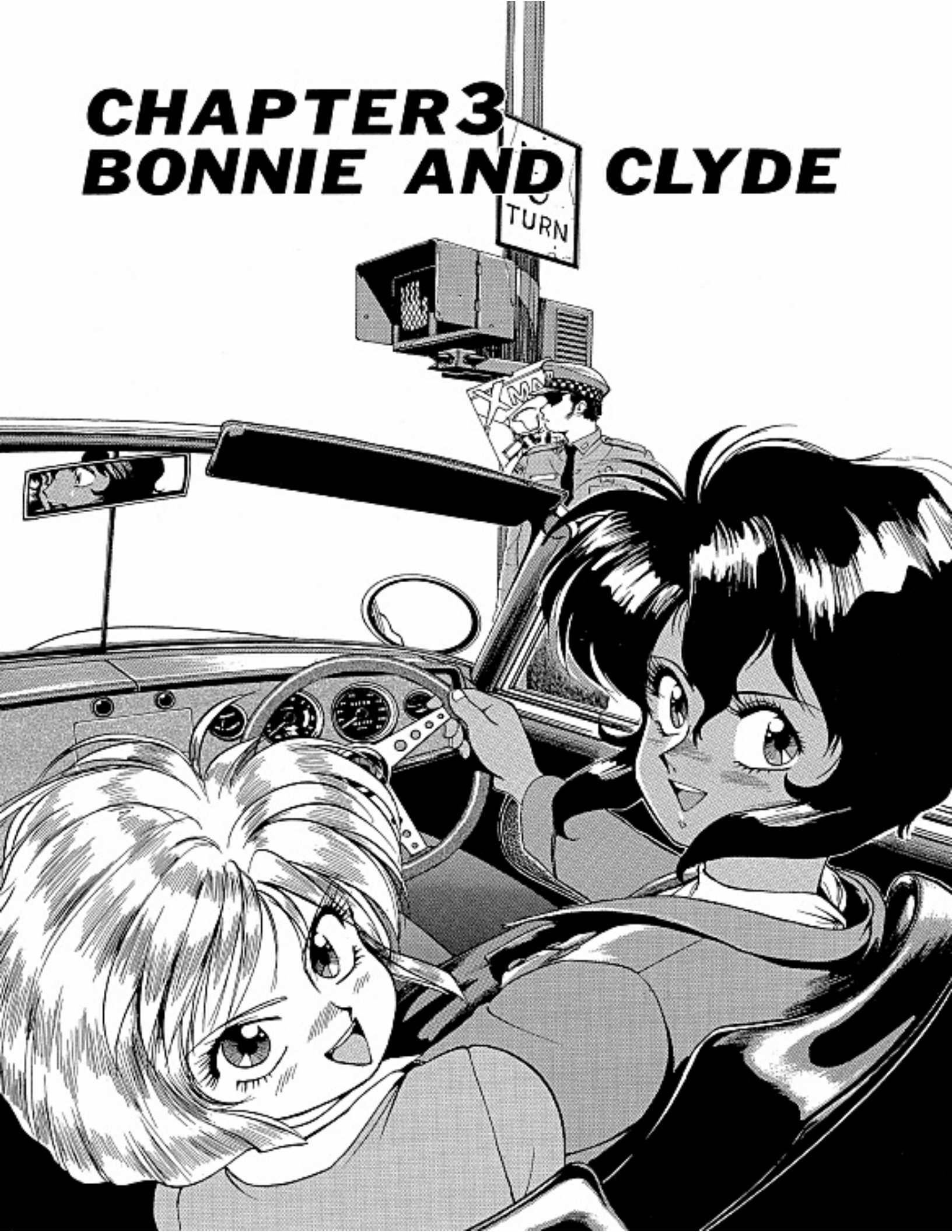
SHNG
SIX SHOTS!
UFF!
HERE'S MY CHANCE!
TOO FAST!
SHAKK
WHAT TH-?!
GRIGGH
BLAM!

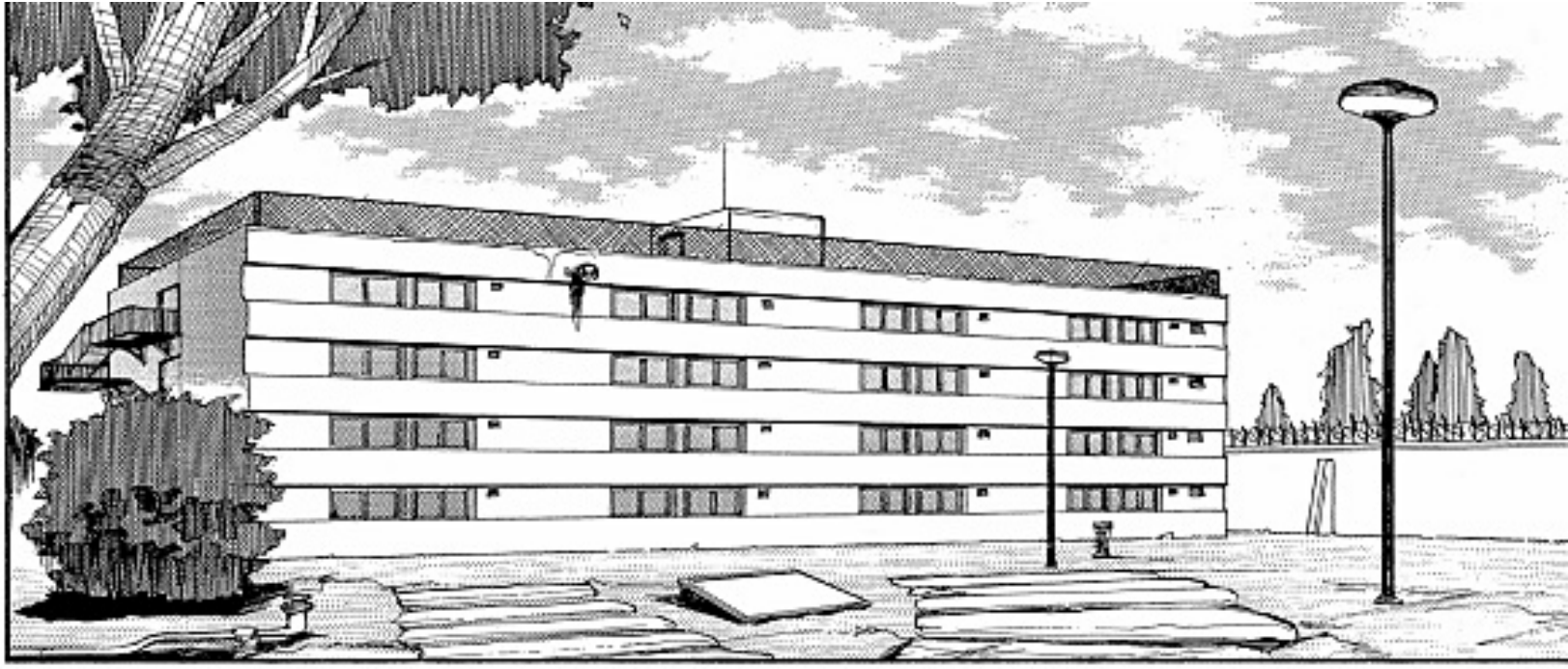
NOW I SEE... CLASSIC REVOLVER CALLUSES.
YOU USE REVOLVERS FOR ALL YOUR WORK, I'LL BET.
YEAH... IT WAS MY THING, SEE...
BUT... WHY DID...
NE...
AAA...


YOU'RE RIGHT. I GUESS I LOSE, "REVOLVER FREAK."
SHIT... SO THAT'S IT. IT'S THE DAMNED *GUNSMITH'S* FAULT FOR NOT GIVING ME JACKETED AMMO.
THE LEAD BUILDUP BLOCKS THE CYLINDER GAP. IT JAMS AND YOUR TRIGGER WON'T PULL.
TAKE A .44 MAGNUM...
...RAPID-FIRE IT WITH HOT LOADED UNJACKET-ED ROUNDS AND THE LEAD'S GOING TO FOUL THE BORE.
"LEAD-ING," RIGHT?
RUGER

CHAPTER2 / END

CHAPTER 3
BONNIE AND CLYDE





YEAH, BUT THAT'S JUST A FRONT. THE REAL DEAL'S *BOUNTY HUNTING.* DAMNED BITCH IS THE BEST IN CHICAGO.
I'VE HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE. A GUNSMITH OR SOMETHING, RIGHT?

SO...YOU LET SOME LOUSY BOUNTY HUNTER WRACK YOU UP?
PRETTY WEIRD NAME FOR A BROAD.

THOSE TWO ARE BAD NEWS, CLYDE.
IT WAS THAT STINKIN' BRAT THAT WORKS WITH HER WHO BLEW MY CAR.

RALLY VINCENT?
THAT'S THE ONE.

ALL RIGHT, VISITING TIME'S OVER-- MOVE IT!
ガチャッ KCHAK
BUT I HOPE YOU DIDN'T FORGET MY SPECIAL "GET WELL" PRESENT TODAY....
YOU'RE A GOOD BROTHER, CLYDE.
CAN'T EVEN HANDLE A KID AND A GUN-SMITH, HUH?
DON'T YOU WORRY, SIS. I'LL EVEN THINGS UP FOR YOU. JUST ME AGAINST THEM.
WHA--?! HEY--
TIME TO KISS THIS STINKIN' HOSPITAL GOOD-BYE.
MY SISTER'S CHECK-ING OUT.
SORRY, PAL.
ガタッ KTAK
SHKK

OOH, YOU LI'L CUTEY, YOU!
KISS
PSSH
LAA DA DA DUM!
SQRK SQRK
LAH DEE DAH DA-DAHH!! BABY, BABY... MMM...
TAA DAH!
FWAP
OH MY MY MY! AREN'T YOU LOOKING PRETTY THIS MORNING, MINNIE-MAY!!
THE SUN'S BARELY UP!
JEEZ, RALLY! WHAT ARE YOU DANCING AROUND LIKE A LOONY FOR?

HEH, HEH-- YEP! ♪♪
GOING FOR A DRIVE?
THE SHOP'S CLOSED TODAY, RIGHT?

BINGO!!
SO THE COBRA'S FIXED?

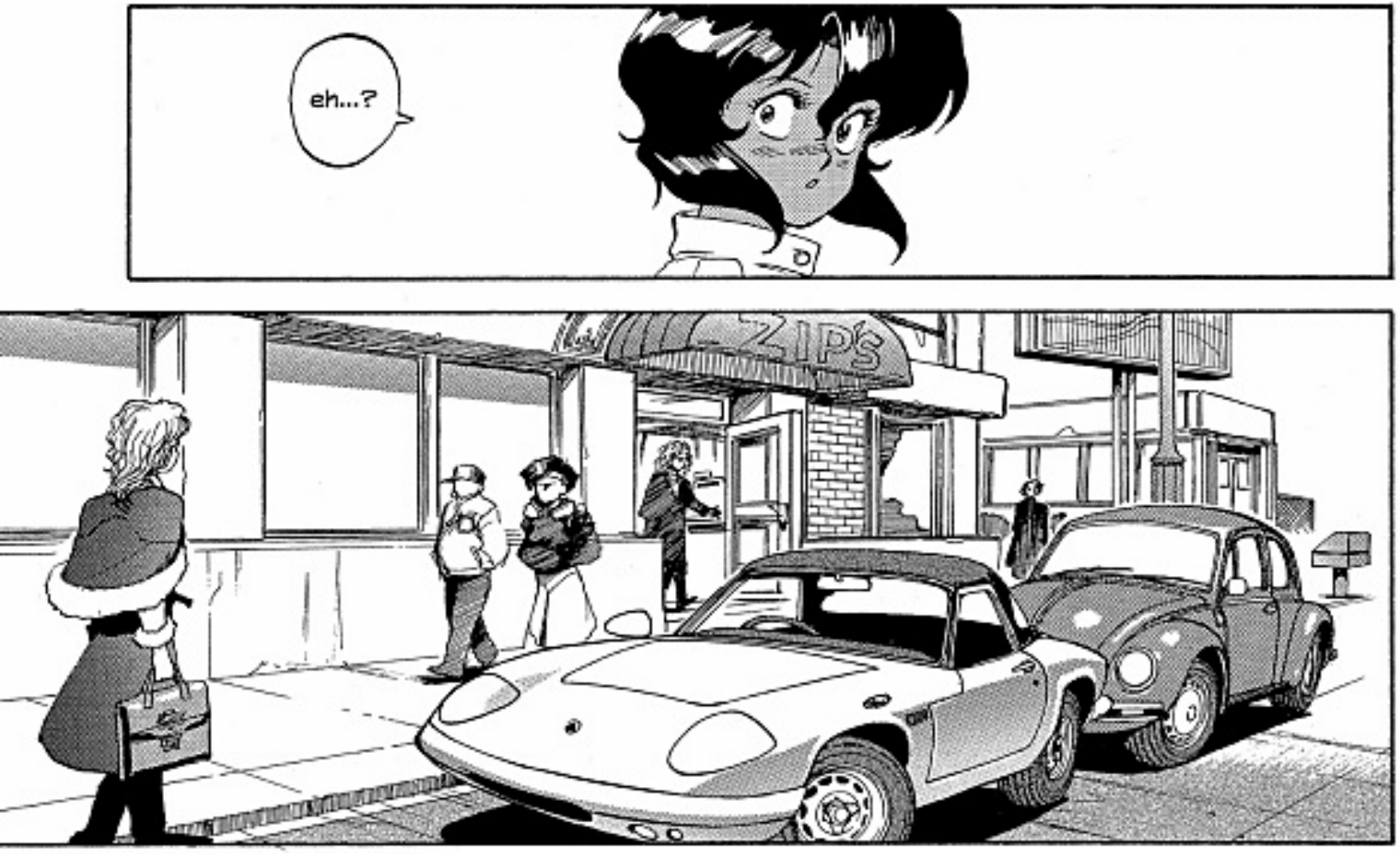
TRUE, TRUE, ALL TRUE! BUT YOU KNOW, IT'S REALLY THE CUTEST LITTLE DARLING... NOW THAT I'M TAKING IT BACK!

HUH...AREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO'S ALWAYS BITCHING ABOUT THAT CAR? "I SHOULD'A GOT A LOANER WITH MORE POWER...!" REMEMBER?

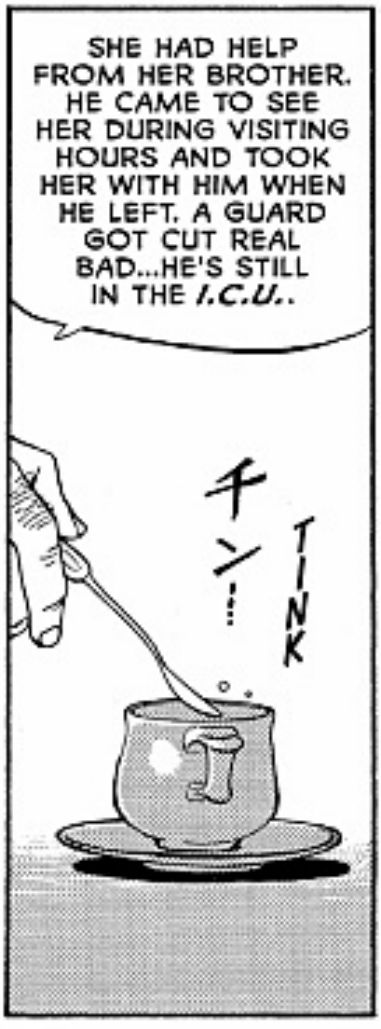
HEY, I LIKE THE ELAN BETTER.
BUT MY LITTLE LOTUS ELAN GAVE ME ITS BEST, ALL 100 ITSY-BITSY HORSEPOWER WORTH.
OH, YE CRUEL AND MERCILESS HEAVENS! HOW LONG YOU KEPT US APART! OH, TEDIOUS MONTH WITH-OUT END!

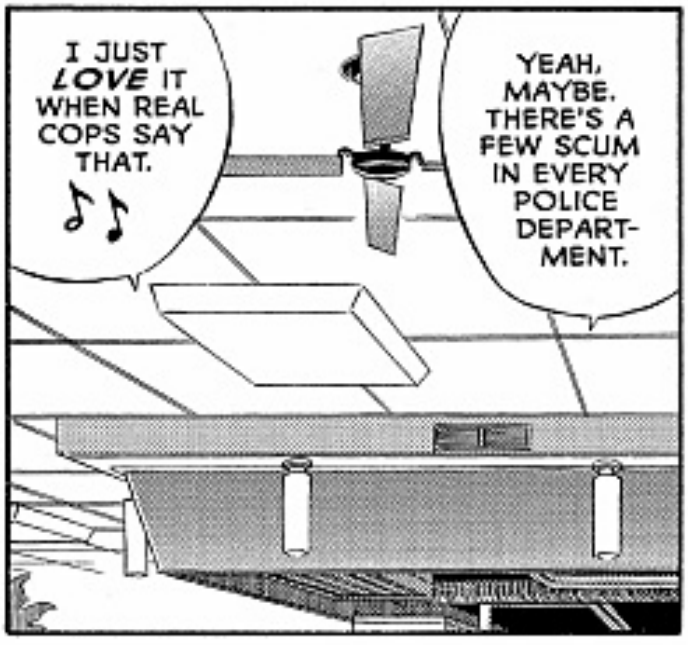
HOW ABOUT ONE SWEET WORD ABOUT MY RAISE?!
ONE SWEET WORD FROM MY LIPS, AND THEY'LL KNOCK 10 G'S OFF THE STICKER.
WELL, THEN-- WHY DON'T YOU JUST BUY IT?

SORRY TO INTERRUPT THIS CHARMING LITTLE *TÊTE-A-TÊTE*, LADIES, BUT...
WHY, I REMEMBER BACK WHEN I'D JUST OPENED MY GUN SHOP--
NOW, NOW! NO MATTER HOW SMALL YOUR SALARY, YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO SCRIMP AND SAVE.
BEEN A WHILE! HOW'S IT HANGIN', DETEC-TIVE?!
HEY, HEY!
...MIND IF I BUTT IN?
NO, NO. DON'T BOTH-ER.
JUST GIVE ME A SEC TO GET THE COFFEE ON...
...BUT I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS HERE-- SERIOUS STUFF.
I HATE TO DO THIS WHEN YOU SEEM TO BE IN SUCH A GOOD MOOD...
BONNIE'S ESCAPED.


eh...?
ZIP'S

HEY, YOU CAN HIDE A LITTLE CERAMIC KNIFE PRETTY EASY.
ISN'T THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A HIGH-SECURITY HOSPI-TAL?

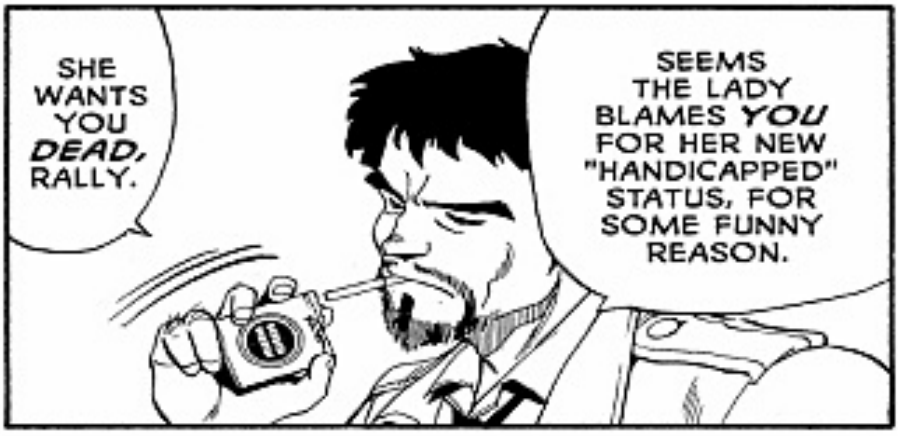

SHE HAD HELP FROM HER BROTHER. HE CAME TO SEE HER DURING VISITING HOURS AND TOOK HER WITH HIM WHEN HE LEFT. A GUARD GOT CUT REAL BAD...HE'S STILL IN THE I.C.U..
チン!...
TINK


I JUST LOVE IT WHEN REAL COPS SAY THAT.
♪♪
YEAH, MAYBE. THERE'S A FEW SCUM IN EVERY POLICE DEPART-MENT.

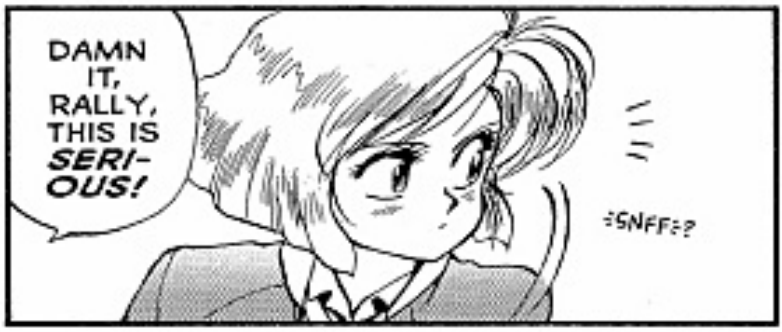
STILL, THEY GOT AWAY AWFULLY SLICK, CONSIDERING SHE JUST HAD HER FEET AMPUTATED. YOU THINK THEY HAD SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE?
R'...
SNP

YUM!
YOUR ORDER, HON.
WHAT-CHA MEAN?
LAUGH IT UP, BABE. YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE BIG PROBLEM.

OOOH, I'M SO SCARED! C'MON, ROY-- IS THERE A BOUNTY HUNTER ALIVE THAT DOESN'T HAVE ENEMIES?

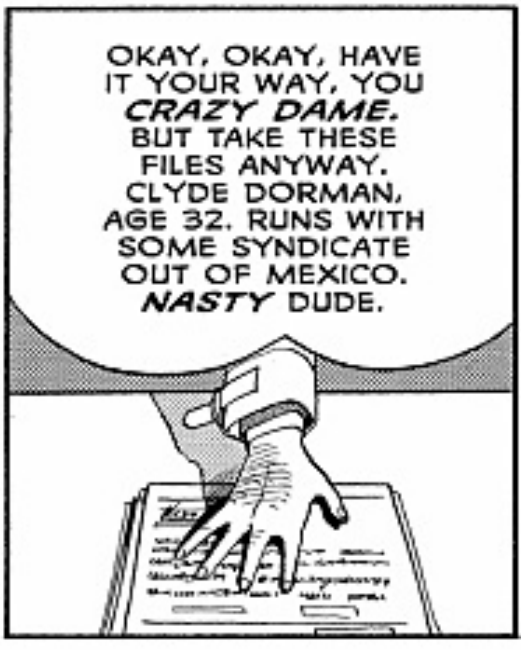

SHE WANTS YOU DEAD, RALLY.
SEEMS THE LADY BLAMES YOU FOR HER NEW "HANDICAPPED" STATUS, FOR SOME FUNNY REASON.

THAT SMELL...
LOOK, IT'S OKAY. YOU KNOW ME!


DAMN IT, RALLY, THIS IS SERI-OUS!
=SNFF=?

ガタッ
THUNK

SO IF THEY TRY TO PULL SOMETHING, IT'LL PROBABLY BE CLYDE BOY, WHAT WITH BONNIE IN THE SHAPE SHE'S IN...
HMMM

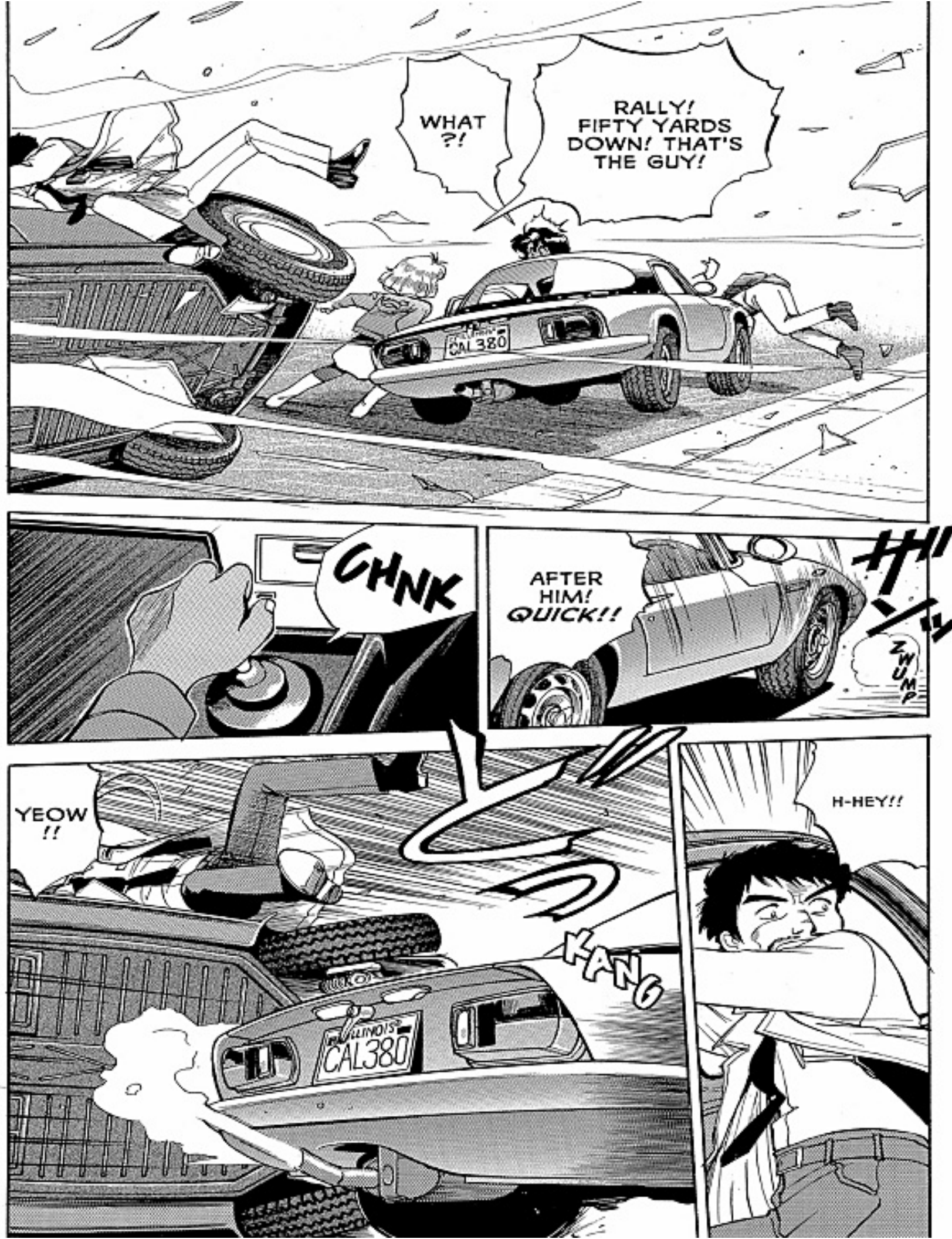

OKAY, OKAY, HAVE IT YOUR WAY, YOU CRAZY DAME. BUT TAKE THESE FILES ANYWAY. CLYDE DORMAN, AGE 32. RUNS WITH SOME SYNDICATE OUT OF MEXICO. NASTY DUDE.

OOH, LAST OF THE BIG-TIME SPENDERS! THANKS!
LOOK, I GOTTA GO. LET ME GET THIS ONE.
.....
SIR?! YOUR BILL!!
KUHAK
MOTEL

THERE'S A BOMB IN HERE!!
EVERYBODY OUT!!
DASH
IT'S ABOUT TO BLOW!
GET EVERYONE OUT OF HERE!
POLICE! EVERYONE OUT! NOW!!
WE'VE GOT A BOMB IN HERE!
FWAP

WHKOOM

ILLINOIS
FAL 77
CHAKK
チャキ


WHAT ?!
RALLY! FIFTY YARDS DOWN! THAT'S THE GUY!
CAL 380
CHNK
AFTER HIM! QUICK!!
ZWUMP
YEOW !!
KANG
ILLINOIS
CAL380
H-HEY!!

VRMMBBB
LOTUS
ILLINOIS
CAL 380
BLACK COAT AND HAT! LEFT!
WHAT'S HE LOOK LIKE?!
BRMB
ILLINOIS
DML104
SKREEE

WHRANGG
SKREEEEE
VRMBBBB
KUNK

BRMMBB
CHNK
HAH! YOU BROADS GOT SOME COJONES!
SKRAWWK
CAL 380
SKREEE
HEY, WHAT'CHA WAITIN' FOR?!
PASS, MARK! PASS!
DOKI

ズボボボ BRMMMMM ブオオオル SKREEE
ドルルル DOOO!!
SKRAK
ぼすっ BUMP
ドルルル BRMMM!! ブオオオ SKREEE KRAK
HOLY SHIT!!
ガギャッ SKREEEE
スリップ
SKREEEE

GOTCHA!
キュッ
KCHAK
MAY!! COMING THROUGH!
キキキ
SKREEEK
トッ!

BRMMBBB
スーン
VRMBBB
SKREEEK
キュルル
SKREEEE
SKSSSHHHH

ゴワッ
CHNK
!
キュキュキュキュ
BRMMB
SKREEEEEE
SKSSSHH
HAH!! 1500 POUNDS VERSUS 2600!
GIVE IT UP, BABY!
SHUT UP!!
RUH RUH RUH RALLYYY !!

WH-
RANG
SKRASSH

FWD
YOU AFRAID TO SHOOT?
WHAT'S YOUR PROB?

B-BAM!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOME KINDA HOT-SHIT BOUNTY HUNTER!
GO AHEAD AND TAKE OFF.
F-WA-K-K
YOU'LL BE SORRY, BITCH...
THERE'S NO BOUNTY OUT ON YOU. I JUST WANT TO STOP THE SHOOT-ING.
YOU CAN PASS THAT ON TO BONNIE.

FOR *YOU*, ANY-WAY.
HE GOT AWAY? NOW THAT'S PRETTY DAMN RARE.
DON'T BE SILLY.
LI'L OL *ME*?!
SAY...YOU DIDN'T LET HIM GO ON *PURPOSE*, DID YOU?
TWO SHOULD BE IN SURGERY RIGHT ABOUT NOW. FOUR MINOR INJURIES. NOT TOO BAD.
WHAT ABOUT THE COFFEE SHOP? ANYONE HURT?
ABOUT WHA --?
HEY, RALLY! WHAT'CHA GONNA DO ABOUT *THIS*?!
YEAH, WELL, MINNIE-MAY IS... MINNIE-MAY.
THOUGH IT BEATS THE HELL OUTTA *ME* HOW SHE DID IT.
WE WERE DAMNED LUCKY YOUR LITTLE FRIEND SNIFFED OUT THAT BOMB.
WELL, HE *DID* SAY YOU'D BE SORRY...
DEATH...
AW, SHIT... I SHOULD'VE SNAGGED THAT GUY'S WALLET BEFORE I LET HIM GO.
CHAPTER3 / END

CHAPTER4
HOT FEEDING

AND THIS IS WHAT I GET ?!
YOU LOSE YOUR LEGS TO THAT BOUNTY HUNTER BITCH BUT YOU STILL MANAGE TA BREAK OUTTA THE SLAMMER. SO I FIGURE, HEY, THE BROAD'S GOT GUTS--SHE WANTS FIVE HUNDRED GRAND, SHE GETS FIVE HUNDRED GRAND. SHE DESERVES IT, YEAH? I MEAN, WE BEEN DOIN' BUSINESS FOR YEARS.
WHAT IS THIS CRAP, BONNIE ?!
THIS COKE IS SHIT! CHEAP SHIT! AND ON TOP OF THAT, THE LOAD'S WAY SHORT!
THIS STUFF'S NOT WHAT YOU SHOWED ME BEFORE, BABE.
WHAK

JUST WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU PLAYIN' AT?!
NOTH-ING.
I WANT FIVE HUNDRED G'S, AND I'M GONNA *GET* FIVE HUNDRED G'S.
HEY, WE FRISKED YOU BEFORE YOU GOT IN THE CAR.
SO DON'T GO GETTING ANY FUNNY IDEAS.

I LEFT MY FIRST "FUNNY IDEA" OUTSIDE.
HEH...
KLIK!
IT'S THAT BROAD'S--
WHAT THE HELL ...?
BOMF

BKOOM
GOD-
DAMN
BITCH!

BKAM
HNG!
BRTTTT
KCHAK
AGGH!
BRTTTT

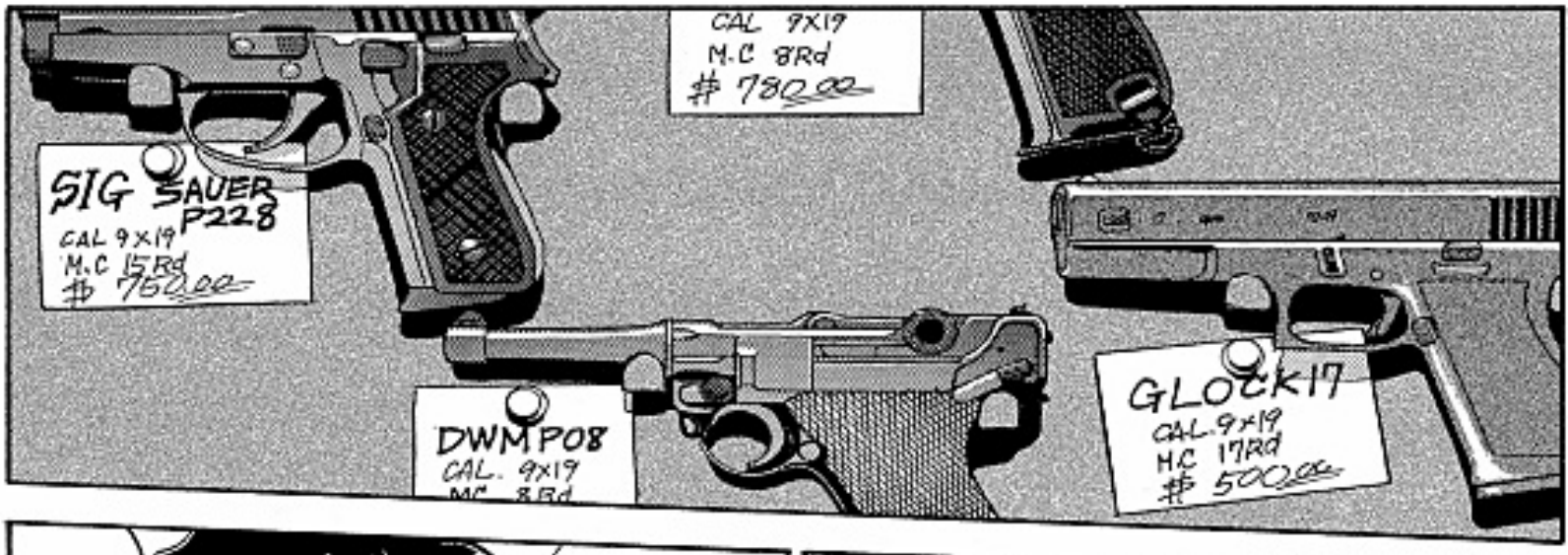
I'LL GET A FORTUNE FOR THIS TAPE.
BECKY THE NOSE STRIKES IT RICH!
HOLY COW !!
HO--

TAKE OFF THE STOCK AND IT SLIDES RIGHT INTO THIS CUTE LITTLE LEG OF MINE.
SHOULDA DONE A *REAL* BODY CHECK, SUGAR.
HEH... INTER-ESTING LITTLE WEAPON, HMM?
IT'S A *PM9.* HAS THIS UNIQUE FOLDING MAGAZINE.
YOU REALLY WANT ALL FIVE THOUSAND OF OUR FAMILY AFTER YOUR ASS?
YOU'LL NEVER DEAL IN CHICAGO AGAIN. NOT IN ALL OF ILLINOIS.
OH, MISTER ROBERTS, THAT'S *SO* SWEET.
KCHAK
YOU'RE *WORRIED* ABOUT ME?
BKAM

HOW ABOUT OUR TAIL?
DON'T SWEAT. IT'S ALL OVER.
CLYDE ?!
CHAK
NICE WORK.
OVER THERE. POOR THING WALKED INTO A BULLET.
DUMB BROAD NEVER FIGURED WE *LET* HER FOLLOW US.
AND NOW WE'VE GOT OUR NEST EGG *AND* OUR BAIT--TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.
UHH...
UHHN...
...*RALLY VINCENT!*
YOU JUST *WAIT...*

VROOOM
BRD 529
OUT-
STAND-
ING
!!
SKREEEEE
DOOM

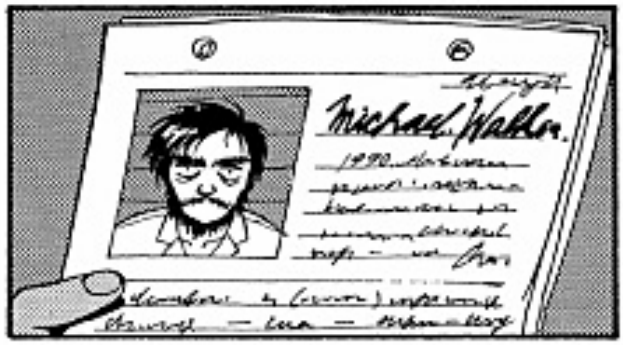
YEEK!
THAT SYNCHRONIZED COUNTER MOVEMENT!
PERFECTLY COORDINATED HEEL AND TOE!
NOW FOR A J-TURN!!
BRMBBB
AND THAT THROBBING FIVE HUNDRED CUBIC INCH V-8 VIBRATION, RIGHT UNDER YOUR BUTT!
GUN SMITH.
BRMMBR
BRD 529
SKREEE
CAR... S-SICK...
URP...
WHAT'S WRONG, MINNIE-MAY?
ILLINOIS
BRD 529


CAL 9X19
M.C 8Rd
#780.00
SIG SAUER P228
CAL 9X19
M.C 15Rd
#750.00
DWM P08
CAL. 9X19
GLOCK 17
CAL 9X19
M.C 17Rd
#500.00

M-MAAAY-BE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN WORKING AS HARD AT BOUNTY HUNTING AS AT RUNNING THE STORE, HUH?

GREAT!
RALLY, YOU GOT A FAX! TODAY'S MOST WANTED!

THIS MIGHT COVER THE REPAIR BILL FOR THE ELAN, JUST MAYBE?
HERE...
OH YEAH?


Michael Walker

SHAD-DAP!!
FWAP
THOSE FIBERGLASS BODIES SURE AREN'T CHEAP, ARE TH--

NOT BAD FOR A DAY'S WORK...
HMM... MICHAEL WALKER... SIX THOUSAND DOLLAR BAIL...

TO WORK, TO WORK.
HEY THERE, MICKY-- GOOD TO SEE YOU!
GUN SMI
JEEZ...
KCHING
YO, RALLY!
SLAP IT ON THE NET, OKAY? YOU KNOW-- THE SPECIAL BBS FOR INFORMANTS.
YOU GOT IT!
WAY COOL! I'LL TAKE TWEN-TY!
GOOD TIMING-- I'VE GOT MORE OF THOSE SADDAM HUSSEIN TARGETS IN.
THE USUAL, BOSS... TAR-GETS AND AMMO.
ARGHH! AND I'VE LOVED IT FOR TEN LONG YEARS!
I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT YOUR BARREL IS SHOT.
HMM...
READY TO GO.
HEY, CAN I SEE THAT 08?
OH, YEAH-- DID YOU FINISH FIXING MY UZI?
SEE YOU AGAIN, RALLY!

NO KIDDING. WHY? DOES AMERICAN AMMO HAVE SOFTER JACKETS?
IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MOST OUT OF AN *08*, I'D STRONGLY RECOMMEND EUROPEAN AMMUNITION.
PORURU
MY LUCKY DAY! LOOK AFTER OUR CUSTOMER, OKAY?
SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S ALREADY GOT A LEAD ON THAT WALKER GUY.
GUN SMITH CATS
HEY! WHERE ARE...
I'M SORRY! MY ASSISTANT WILL HELP YOU.
BE RIGHT THERE.
RALLY! TELEPHONE! IT'S BECKY!
TOUGH LUCK, CHEAPSKATE. THIS IS SUPER SPECIAL *A*-CLASS! *MEGA A!*
I'M NOT PAYING FOR ANY QUICK N' DIRTY C-CLASS INFO, DEAR!
HEY, HEY, HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? YOU'RE AT WARP SPEED ON THIS ONE.
HI, RALLY. I SAW YOUR POST. YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MICHAEL THE GUN-HAPPY ROBBER, RIGHT?
HEY, BECKY?

IT'S, uh, AROUND SIX THOUSAND...
LIKE I SHOULD BE TELLING YOU MY BOTTOM LINE...
SO WHAT'S THE GUY'S BAIL?
YOU BETCHA. THIS SCOOP IS SOLID GOLD, BUT IT'S FRESH FISH, SWEETIE-- YOU GOTTA USE IT BY TOMORROW MORNING.
"MEGA A" ...?! SERIOUSLY?
TAK TAK TAKKA TAK
LESSEE, BECKY'S ACCOUNT NUMBER... THERE!
STAY ON THE LINE. I'LL SEND IT NOW.
SOLD!
IN THAT CASE, HOW ABOUT TWO HUNDRED!
OKAY... UMM... OKAY! IT'S IN THERE.
WAIT A SEC... I'M CHECKING...
BOMBS AWAY! I'VE SENT IT.
HUH ...?
ALL RIGHT!
YES...
SO GO GET 'EM, DEAR!
THE GUY'S HIDING OUT IN THE NAKAMURA DISTRIBUTION WAREHOUSE NUMBER FOUR, IN THE 200 BLOCK OF JEFFERSON STREET. YOU KNOW, OVER BY THE RAILROAD? HE'LL BE THERE ALL NIGHT.

OKAY!
チン CHAK
カチャル KCHAK
YOU GONNA KILL HER?
CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
WHO, ME? NAWWW....

...IS TO CHOP OFF THAT GODDAMN BITCH'S ARMS AND LEGS!!
WHAT I WANT...

...I JUST WON'T FEEL RIGHT UNTIL I'VE GOUGED OUT AN EYE OR TWO!
OF COURSE, PAINED BY HOW MY POOR SISTER SUFFFERS...

WE'VE GOT TO DECORATE THE HALL FOR OUR LITTLE PARTY.

NOW, LET'S GET MOVING.
KVIK

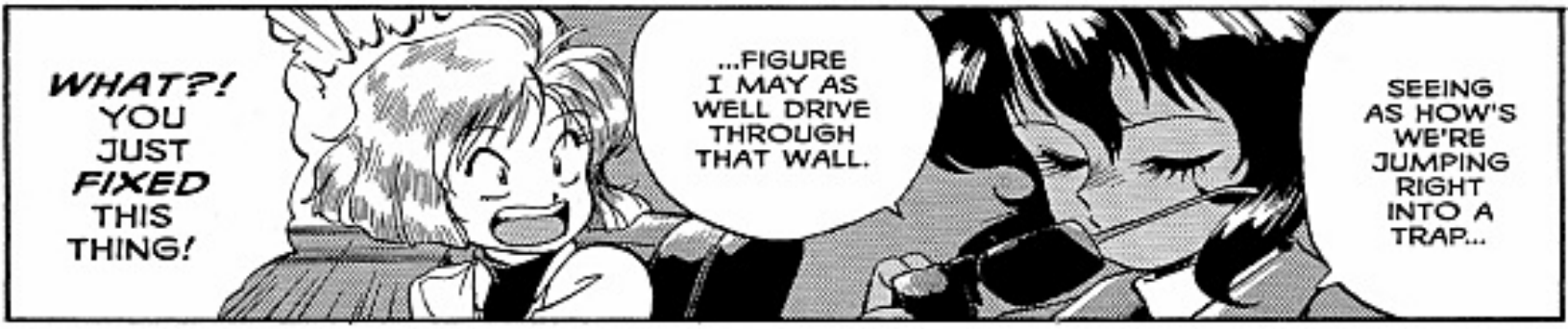
SHE SAID OKAY WHEN YOU TYPED IN *TWENTY* BUCKS BY MISTAKE?
BECKY DID *WHAT?*
SHKK
I THOUGHT SO, TOO.
NOW, BE NICE, MINNIE!
THAT *IS* WEIRD. AND EVEN WEIRDER FOR BECKY THE CHEAPSKATE...
WHSSHAK
ZIP
IN ANY CASE, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE IT'S A TRAP. *SOME* KIND OF TRAP.
MAYBE SHE WAS BEING THREATENED BY SOME-ONE.

I MEAN, IF IT'S REALLY A TRAP THERE ISN'T ANY MONEY IN IT.
JEEZ... MAYBE YOU OUGHTA LEAVE IT TO THE COPS?
キュッ SHKK
CAN'T LEAVE IT TO THE COPS.
GUNSMITH CATS
はっ!! BA
A!!
OKAY-- LET'S GO!

YEAH?
UMM... RALLY?
...IF IT REALLY *IS* A TRAP, THEN IT MIGHT BE... YOU KNOW...
IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME, BUT...
HER. YEP.
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING SOMETHING LIKE THIS EVER SINCE BONNIE FLEW THE COOP, MINNIE.

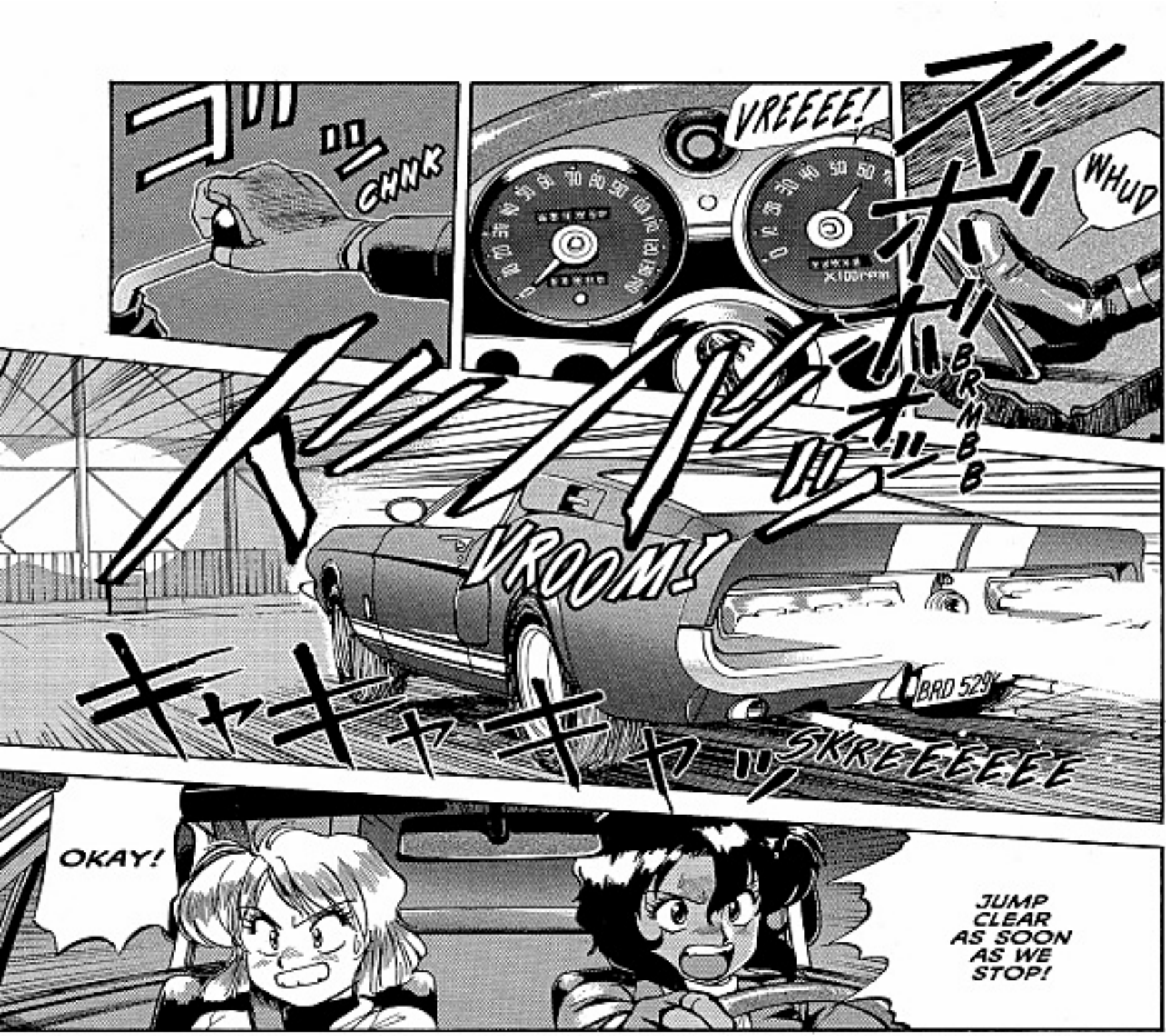
'CAUSE IT WAS MY HAND GRENADE THAT COST BONNIE HER LEGS.
HEY, RALLY-- IF THE REASON YOU CAN'T LEAVE IT TO THE COPS IS BECAUSE YOU FIGURE IT'S YOUR DUTY TO SETTLE THIS THING ONCE AND FOR ALL, THEN YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG, GIRLIE!
THE PROBLEM IS, UNTIL I SHOW UP, SHE'S JUST GOING TO ESCALATE THINGS, INCIDENT AFTER INCIDENT, TO DRAW ME OUT.
NO, THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL, MINNIE MAY.
ESPECIALLY IF SHE'S GOT BECKY HOSTAGE...
IT MAY BE THE OTHER WAY AROUND.
YOU GONNA KILL HER?
VRMMMM
"CHICAGO"

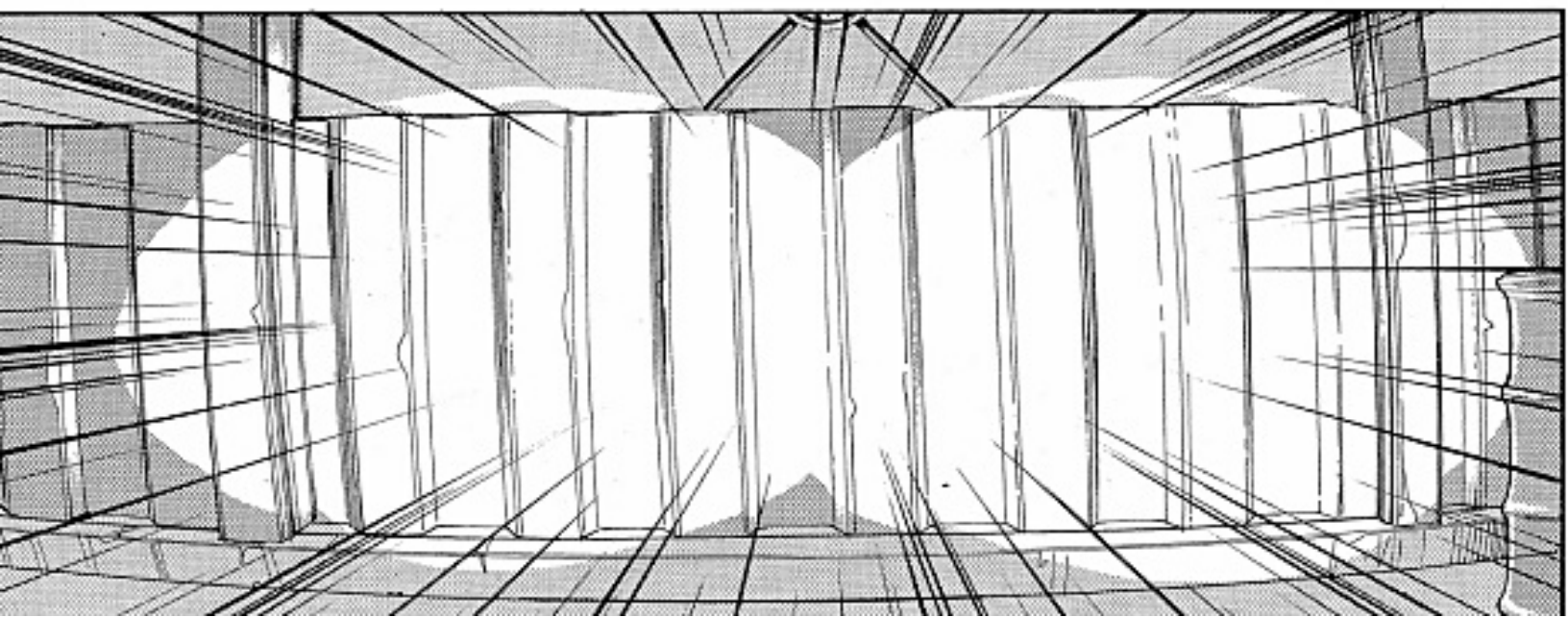
BRMMBRMMBRMM
ドゥロドゥロドゥロ


WHAT?! YOU JUST FIXED THIS THING!
...FIGURE I MAY AS WELL DRIVE THROUGH THAT WALL.
SEEING AS HOW'S WE'RE JUMPING RIGHT INTO A TRAP...

IF WE DON'T GET BECKY OUT OF THERE FAST...
THE LADY WE'RE UP AGAINST HAS A FEW SCREWS LOOSE, REMEMBER?

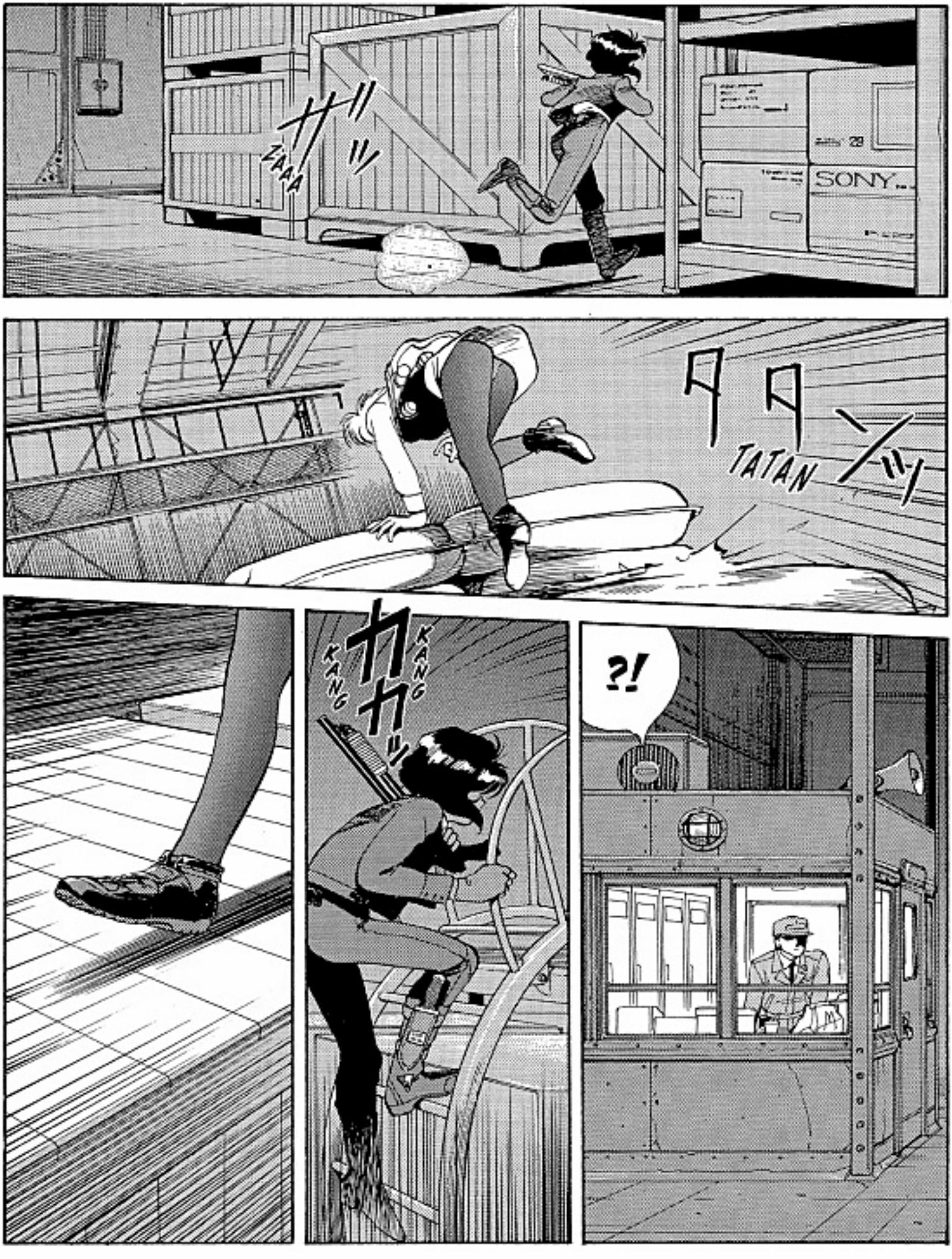
OKAY! LET'S GO GO GO!!


CHNK
VREEEE!
WHUD
BRMBB
VROOM!
BRD 529Y
SKREEEEEE
OKAY!
JUMP CLEAR AS SOON AS WE STOP!



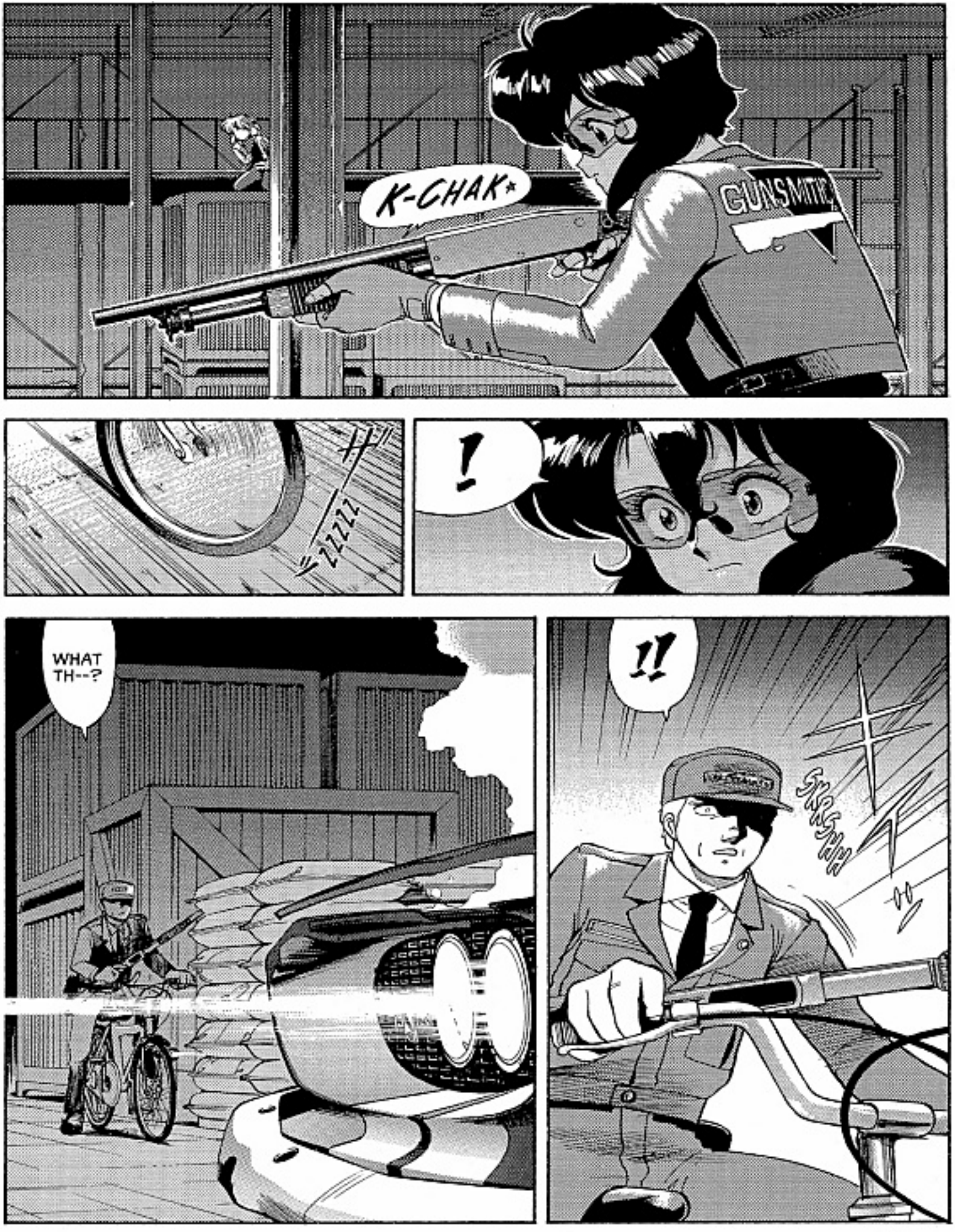
CHAPTER4 END

CHAPTER5
BURST


ZAAA
SONY
TATAN
KANG
KANG
KANG
?!

YEAH, IT'S ME. I JUST HEARD A BIG CRASH...
...MAYBE AN ACCIDENT OUT FRONT. I'M GONNA GO CHECK IT OUT.
SLASH
ZASH
GUNSMITH CATS

WELL, I DIDN'T REALLY FIGURE WE'D NAIL HER AT THE DOOR.
MAY-BE.
THE GIRL *DOES* LIKE TO MAKE AN EN-TRANCE...
HUH... MORE LIKE SHE'S ONE *CAREFUL* BROAD.
EXIT
YOU WERE RIGHT ON, RALLY.
WELL, WELL, WELL.
GOOD THING WE DIDN'T KNOCK.


K-CHAK*
GUNSMITH
!
!!
WHAT TH--?

WHAT'S THE GOD DAMN IDEA HERE?!
HEY ...!

KCHAK
GHIK

THE COPS'LL BE HERE WAY TOO SOON...
SHEESH...

GREAT... JUST WHAT WE NEEDED.

BOOM
!!
AND IN CASE YOU GOT ANY FUNNY IDEAS, BONNIE'S JUST ITCHING TO CHOP A COUPLE FINGERS OFF THAT NOSY FRIEND OF YOURS!
I KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE.
AAHG!
IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO FINISH THIS GUY OFF, YOU BETTER STEP OUT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU.
WHGHAK
RALLY VINCENT! YOU LISTEN-ING?!

YOU MEAN THE ONES THAT GOT BLOWN UP?
ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE WISE GUYS DIE?
WHAT NOW?
ROY! CHECK IT OUT!
NAW, HE CROAKED. BUT I GOT THIS OUT OF HIM BEFORE HE WENT.
YOU MEAN HE'S GOING TO MAKE IT? THE GUY FROM LAST NIGHT?
GOT SOME LEADS FOR YOU.
THAT BONNIE BABE-- SHE'S YOUR CASE, RIGHT?
YEAH. RUMOR IS SHE HIRED HIM FOR *BIG* BUCKS. IT'S STILL JUST TALK, THOUGH.
A PRO GETAWAY DRIVER?
FIVE HUNDRED GRAND?! HOLY SHIT... SHE TRIED TO RIP OFF THE *MOB?*
YEAH. NOW, THIS OTHER STUFF IS JUST WORD ON THE STREET...

I DUNNO... I JUST FIGURED IF BONNIE WAS GOING ON A RAMPAGE, RALLY WOULD TOP OFF HER HIT LIST, RIGHT?
WHY'D YOU ASK?
THAT SWEET LITTLE BOUNTY HUNTER? HELL, ROY, IF YOU DON'T KNOW, WHO WOULD?
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE RALLY VINCENT'S GOTTEN TO, WOULD YOU?
THAT'S NUTS! SHE'S GOT TO BLOW TOWN BEFORE WE CATCH UP WITH HER FOR LAST NIGHT. REVENGE ISN'T WORTH IT!
YOU THINK SHE'S AFTER RALLY?
WHAM
THE FIRST TIME I CROSSED PATHS WITH HER SHE'D JUST CARVED UP A FRIEND. AND THAT WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL.
SHE'S A REGULAR MS. JACK THE RIPPER!
IT'S WORTH IT FOR BONNIE. SHE'S A NATURAL BORN SADIST.

YO, RALLY BABY. GOOD TA SEE YA AGAIN, SWEETHEART.
WHY, HI THERE, MISTER CLYDE!
YOU THINK THIS THING BETWEEN YOU AND BONNIE'S WORTH THREE BODIES?
MAYBE JUST TWO! HOW DO I EVEN KNOW YOU'VE GOT BECKY?!
YOU'RE REALLY PLANNING TO SHOOT ME?
BECKY TELLS ME THE TWO OF YOU WENT SHOPPING AT MACY'S ON TUESDAY AND YOU BOUGHT THREE PAIRS OF SILK PANTIES.
HEH
SO TELL ME WHY I SHOULDN'T JUST TAKE YOU HOSTAGE, PAL?
THUNK
ゴト

I'VE GOT TO LOCATE BECKY FIRST. MINNIE-MAY, I'M COUNTING ON YOU!
OKAY. I'M COMING DOWN.
CHK
HERE-- LET ME HELP YOU.
BKOOM!

WHCHAK
WHDD
WHAM
FWHOO

WHAK
HAH!
WHSSHAK
FAP
RALLY !!
PINGG
AAHH!!
WHDD
OOH... THAT LITTLE IDIOT!
SO WHATCHA GONNA DO? THROW IT AT YOUR GIRLFRIEND?
HUH.

A CZ75 AND FOUR SPARE MAGS...
A BACKUP GUN AND THIS PRETTY LITTLE KNIFE.
SHOTGUN, NICE KEVLAR BODY ARMOR...
MY, MY, AREN'T WE WELL PREPARED...
GIVE ME A BREAK. IF I COULDN'T TELL THAT MUCH FROM HER SILHOUETTE, I'D BE OUTTA BUSINESS.
I FIGURED YOU'D WANT HER ALIVE.
SHKK
CLYDE! I HOPE YOU KNEW SHE WAS WEARING THIS THING BEFORE YOU SHOT HER.
LOOK...YOU DON'T NEED BECKY ANYMORE. JUST LET HER GO.
YOU LOOK A LITTLE... PALE.
WELL... SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU, RALLY?

HHNF!
WHDD
!!
BUT YOU KNOW, RALLY... THAT WASN'T *HALF* AS PAINFUL AS LOSING MY LEGS.
MMPH !!
HH... AA...
OH, *DEAR.* I DIDN'T BREAK ANY RIBS, DID I?
ALLOW ME TO *DEMONSTRATE!*

THUK
EEEE-
YAAHH!!

MEANWHILE, CLYDE CAN USE THAT CUTE GRENADE TO BLOW AWAY YOUR FRIENDS!
HA HA HA!!
FWAP
DON'T WORRY-- IT'S ALMOST OVER! I'LL JUST PUT A COUPLE SLUGS INTO YOUR KNEECAPS, AND THEN WE'RE CHECKING OUT OF HERE.
...AND YOU *STILL* THINK YOU CAN GET OUT OF TOWN?!
YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A SCENE LIKE THAT...
TAP... TAP-TAP... TAP... TAP...
!
I *KNOW* I CAN. I'VE HIRED THE BEST DRIVER IN CHICAGO.
BUT THANKS FOR THE THOUGHT.

!!
BECKY! CLOSE YOUR EYES!
KLIK
BOMF!

A FLASH-BANG!?!
BKOOM
!!
!!
F
W
K
K
K
!!
F
W
K
K
K

SPLAKK
HHNG!
WELL, SHIT!
SHINGG
KCHAK
DUHW
WHCHAK
TING

BKOOM
!!
BKOOM
BKOOM
WHCHAK
WHCHAK
OOOSH
HEH, HEH, HEH...

DBB!

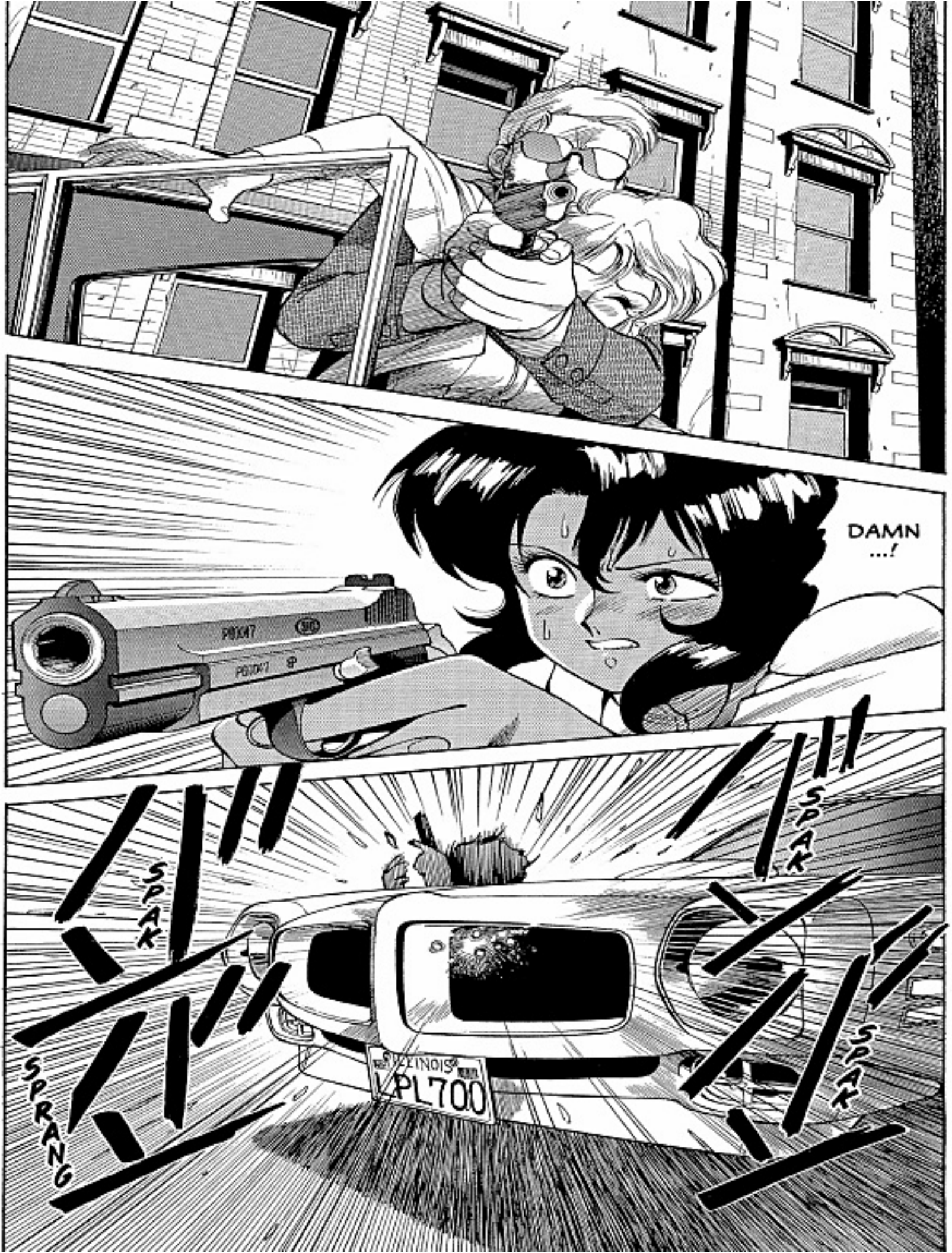
GMPH !!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? THE SHOTGUN PELLETS...
CLOSE, BUT I'M FINE.
SUPAA
DASH
ZZKK
DON'T MOVE!
!
ZAA

WHSSHH
KIIN
TIME TO
DIE--
KCHAK
--RALLY
VINCENT!
BKOOM

KANGG
WHO ARE YOU?
WHDD
YOU KILLED HER?
HEY, COOL IT. I'M NOT INTER-ESTED IN FIGHTING YOU.
IT'S HER FAULT, RIGHT? SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE MISSED THE BUS.
!
THE DELIVERY MAN. SHE HIRED ME.
SHE WAS LATE, SO I CAME TO CHECK UP ON HER.

CHAPTER5 / END

CHAPTER6 CZ75
ILLINOIS
LPL-700


DAMN ...!
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPRANG
ILLINOIS
PL700

FSSHHH
VOROOM
SCREEEECH
VRMBB!
BUS-
KIE
!!
TAK
ILLINOIS
LPL 700

SHRANG
ILLINOIS
DID 912
SKREEE
THAK
CHNK

ズボボボボ
VRMBBBB
SHRAKK ゴリゴリッ
PONTIAC
PL-7
ばHI-BA
DAMN IT!
VRMBBBB
SKREEE
ABT 6H

OH, RATS...
DON'T MOVE!! D-DROP THE GUN!!

UGH....

AH, HAH-- THAT TIME OF MONTH, EH?!
AWW... NORMALLY I COULD HAVE DRILLED HIM.
NYA-HA-HA! BUSKIE GOT THE JUMP ON YOU?!
PLUS YOU GOT CUFFED BY A ROOKIE?! OH, THIS IS GREAT!!

FORGET-TING SOMETHING, AREN'T YOU?
JEEZ, ROY!
CHAUVINIST PIG!
YOU PROMISED TO TRADE ME THE FIRST OLD CZ75 YOU CONFISCATED, REMEMBER ?!
A CZ75! THE OLD VERSION, LIKE THIS ONE!
HUH ...?
"OKAY, OKAY, NO PROB," YOU SAID!
'CAUSE I REMEMBER JUST FINE!
--TO THE SHOOT-ING RANGE.
LET'S TAKE A LITTLE WALK, ROY...
AND BESIDES, THAT SIG YOU'RE PACKING IS WAY BETTER THAN SOME CRAPPY CZECH CLUNKER.
C'MON, RALLY-- YOU'RE BLAMING YOUR GUN? THAT'S NOT LIKE YOU, GIRL.

BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
KLIK
ZREEEEEEE
HE HAD A HOSTAGE. AND HE BLEW THE RADIATOR OUT RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE AND BLINDED ME WITH STEAM.
BKAM
SO YOU COULD HAVE NAILED HIM, RIGHT?
JEEEZUZ, RALLY!! EIGHT ROUNDS IN FIVE SECONDS AT TWENTY YARDS... INTO ONE HOLE?!
THAT WAS THE DISTANCE BETWEEN ME AND THE KIDNAPPER, ROY.

WHY, I'D'VE USED MY OLD "BLOW OFF HIS TRIGGER FINGER" TRICK, AT TWENTY OR EVEN *TWENTY-FIVE* YARDS!
SO WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED *IF* YOU'D HAD AN EARLY VERSION *CZ75?*
GIMME A BREAK! SINCE WHEN IS A FAT OL' FIFTEEN-ROUND MAGAZINE EASIER TO HOLD THAN AN EIGHT-ROUND ?!
SHKK
THE BENCH ACCURACY'S ABOUT THE SAME, BUT THE GRIP IS *TOTALLY* DIFFERENT.
A GOOD CARPENTER NEVER BLAMES HIS TOOLS...
ARE YOU SERIOUS? IT'S *THAT* BIG A DIFFER-ENCE?
HEY ...?
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, COMPARE THIS WITH THE *CZ.*
HERE!

THEY MADE THE FRONT OF THE GRIP NARROWER, ROUNDER AND EASIER TO HOLD.
NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
THAT'S AMAZING...
HMM...
KANG
KANG
NOW, TAP THE FRAME WITH THE SLIDE, LIGHTLY, AND LISTEN TO THE SOUND.
CHIKK
AND THAT'S NOT ALL, ROY. GO AHEAD, BREAK DOWN THAT COLT .45 YOU'RE ALWAYS PACKING.
AND NEXT, THE CZ!
!
TING
TING
...NOBODY BUT NOBODY ELSE HAS EVER USED SUCH HARD METAL IN A HANDGUN.
AS FAR AS I KNOW...
SOUNDS LIKE A PIECE OF GLASS!
WHAT THE HELL?!

"IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT COULD BE IMPROVED, I'D MAKE THE GRIP OUT OF WALNUT, FULL-CHECKERED, AND MAKE SOME OF THE LEVERS A LITTLE BIGGER.

"AS FAR AS *I'M* CONCERNED, THE *CZ75* IS THE PINNACLE OF SEMI-AUTOMATIC HANDGUN EVOLUTION.

"IN ORDER TO SPEED UP PRODUCTION AND TO GET MORE LIFE OUT OF THE BLADES ON THEIR MACHINE TOOLS, THEY LOWERED THE GRADE OF STEEL TO WESTERN STANDARDS.

"BUT WHEN THE CZECH GOVERNMENT DECIDED TO SELL THE CZ75 IN THE WEST, THEY RAN INTO TWO PROBLEMS--MASS PRODUCTION, AND PRODUCTION COSTS.

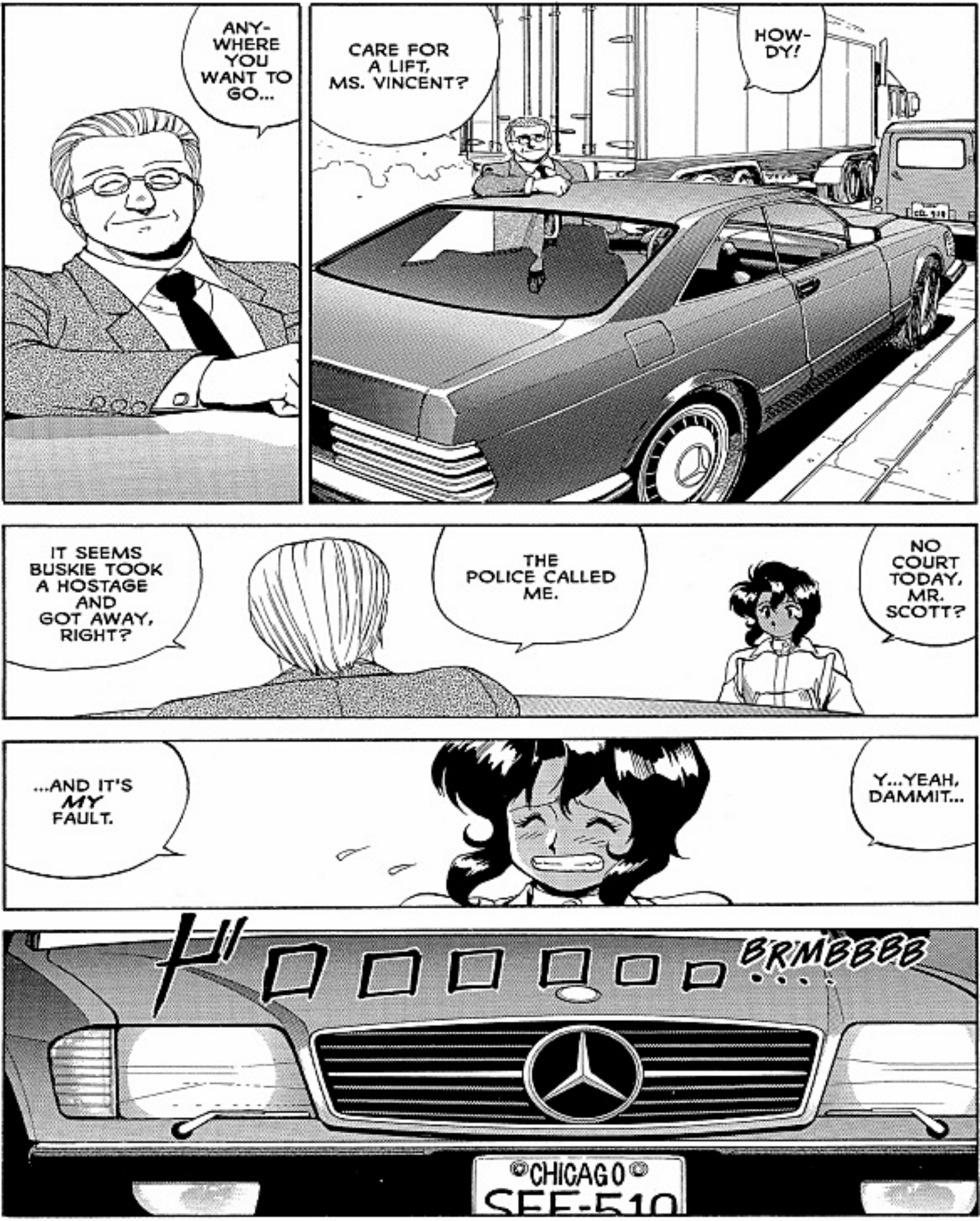
"BUT IF YOU ASK ME, IT DIDN'T WORK. THE OLD MODEL IS THE *REAL* CZ75."

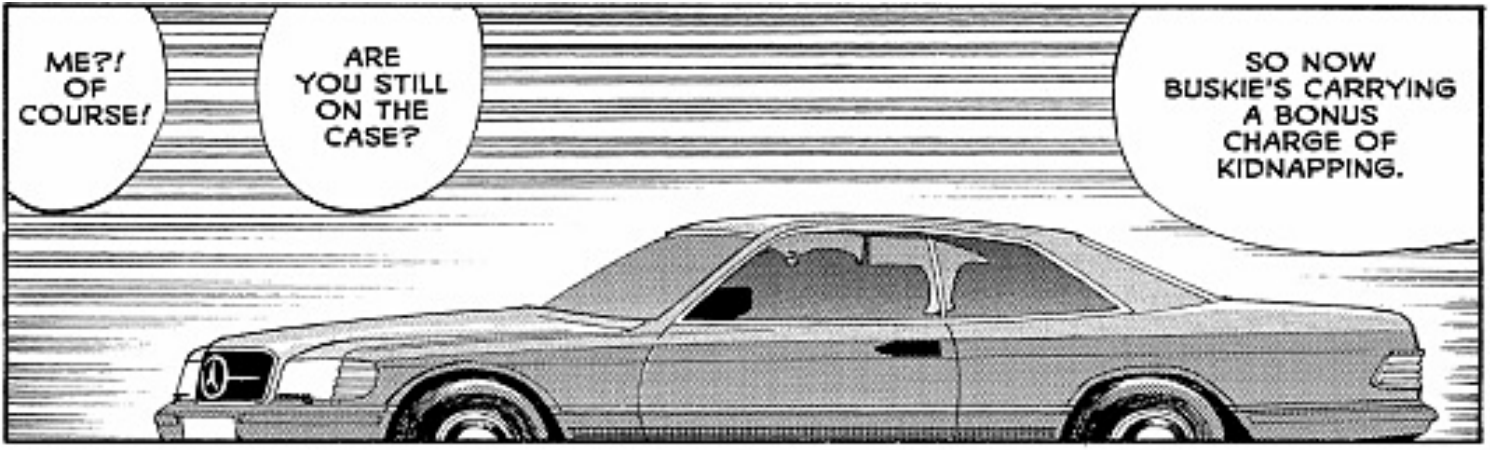
"I FIGURE THEY EXTENDED THE SLIDE RAILS LIKE THAT TO MAKE UP FOR THE LOSS OF ACCURACY.

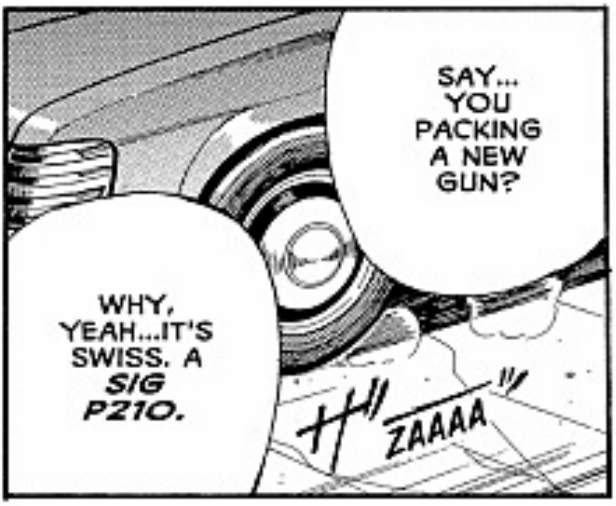
NO WAY! OF COURSE, EVEN THE NEW MILITARY CZ75 IS STILL ONE FINE GUN. WHERE THEY REALLY HIT BOTTOM WAS THEIR CIVILIAN EXPORT MODEL, PAINT AND ALL. IT'S A DOG.
NO KIDDING? I ALWAYS THOUGHT HANDGUNS USED ABOUT THE SAME GRADE OF STEEL...
YOU KNOW, A ONE IN A MILLION CHANCE.
NO, NOT REALLY. BUT A GIRL CAN DREAM, HMM?
DO YOU REALLY THINK A RARE, EXPENSIVE GUN LIKE THIS IS GOING TO TURN UP IN SOME POLICE RAID?
HUH? WHY?
I DUNNO, RALLY...I STILL THINK YOU'RE A POOR LOSER.
BAP!
BIG MON-EY!
YEAH...YOU CAN GET ONE IN GOOD SHAPE FOR MAYBE, OH, FOUR GRAND...?
GUN COLLECTORS MUST PAY AN ARM AND A LEG FOR THESE THINGS...

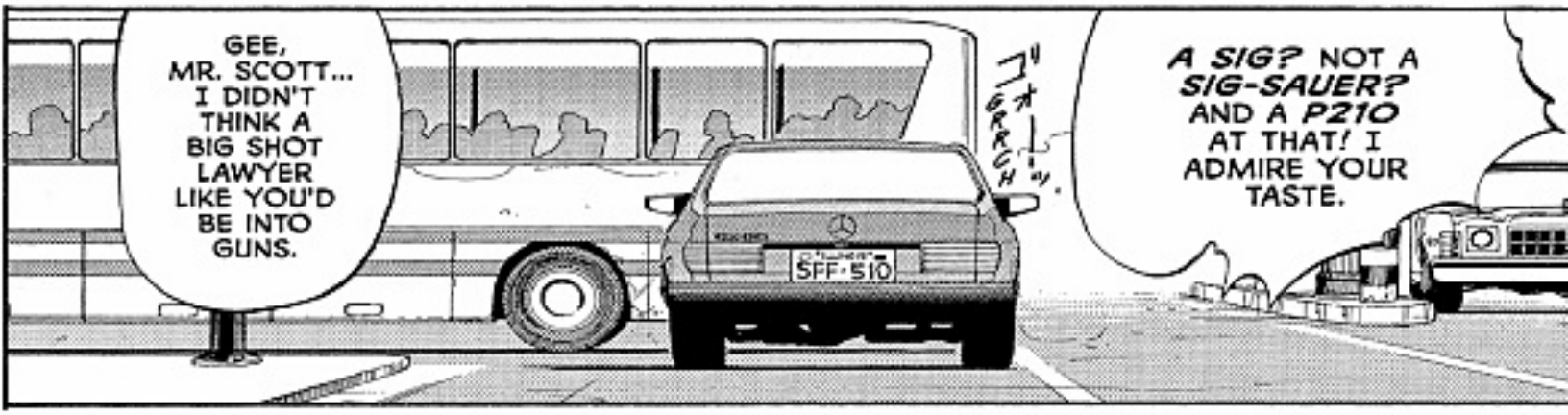
REALLY? THANKS!
HEY, RALLY-- NEED A RIDE?
AWW... LEAVING SO SOON, BABE?
LOOKS LIKE RALLY'S WAY MORE POPULAR THAN YOU, BOSS!
DON'T RUB IT IN!
HEY!! WHO WANTS TA GET WRITTEN UP FOR TRYING TO USE OFFICIAL VEHICLES FOR IMMORAL PURPOSES?!
SO SPILL IT ALREADY--WHO WAS IT THAT GUY TOOK HOSTAGE?
NOW WHAT?
GIVE HER AN INCH, AND SHE TAKES A MILE...
HEY, ROY!
OH, YEAH-- I NEAR-LY FOR-GOT...

HEY, ROY--NO PROB IF IT'S MY *OWN* CAR, RIGHT?
AFTER YOU FINISH YOUR REPORT!
NO KIDDING?
NO ONE KNOWS, YET. IT'S PRETTY WEIRD.
SWISH!
SEE YA, GUYS.
THANKS ANYWAY, BUT I'LL TAKE A RAIN CHECK.
BYE BYE
WHAT REPORT ...?
HUH?
B-BEEP!
B-BEEP!


ANY-WHERE YOU WANT TO GO...
CARE FOR A LIFT, MS. VINCENT?
HOW-DY!
IT SEEMS BUSKIE TOOK A HOSTAGE AND GOT AWAY, RIGHT?
THE POLICE CALLED ME.
NO COURT TODAY, MR. SCOTT?
...AND IT'S MY FAULT.
Y...YEAH, DAMMIT...
BRMBBBB
CHICAGO
SEE-510






GEE, MR. SCOTT... I DIDN'T THINK A BIG SHOT LAWYER LIKE YOU'D BE INTO GUNS.
GRRGH
A SIG? NOT A SIG-SAUER? AND A P210 AT THAT! I ADMIRE YOUR TASTE.

*BIANCI CUP: ONE OF AMERICA'S TOP SHOOTING EVENTS.

!!
CHAKK
カチッ
HMM...YOU CARRY A COMBAT LOAD,* COCKED AND LOCKED...
GRIP
YOU'RE GOING TO DRIVE US EXACTLY WHERE I TELL YOU.
ALL RIGHT--DUMP ANY EXTRA GUNS YOU'VE GOT ON YOU IN THE BACK SEAT. THEN TAKE THE WHEEL.
I'M BEGGING YOU, VINCENT. PLEASE JUST DO AS I SAY!
BUSKIE'S HOSTAGE THIS MORNING... SHE'S MY DAUGHTER!
DO IT !!
MR. SCOTT? WHAT THE --?
NOW !!

*COMBAT LOAD: ONE ROUND CHAMBERED, PLUS A FULL MAGAZINE. GIVES YOU ONE "EXTRA" SHOT.

DODODO...
CHAK
SKRCH
WHAT A DUMP...
BAM
PORURURU!
.....
IT'S ME.
CHAK
ALAN SCOTT HERE.
SKREEE
BRMBBBB
!
HEY, GET A GRIP, SCOTTY. IS THAT RALLY BITCH CLEAN?
BUSKIE !! IS LINDA OKAY ?!

LET ME TALK TO HER! PLEASE!
OKAY, OKAY, I TRUST YOU, MAN. I'LL LET THE LITTLE LADY GO TONIGHT.
YES, YES!! I TOOK FOUR DAMN GUNS OFF HER!
uhh...
HERE YA GO.
HEY, SURE, MAN. ANY-THING YOU ASK...
D... DADDY...
KA-CHIK!
LINDA! MY GOD-- ARE YOU OKAY ?!

n... no...
GULP...
...!
KSSHH ゴン
SHARE IT, BABY.
LOOK LIKE A RICH LITTLE HO, HUH?
!
DON'T MOVE.
BAM
BAM

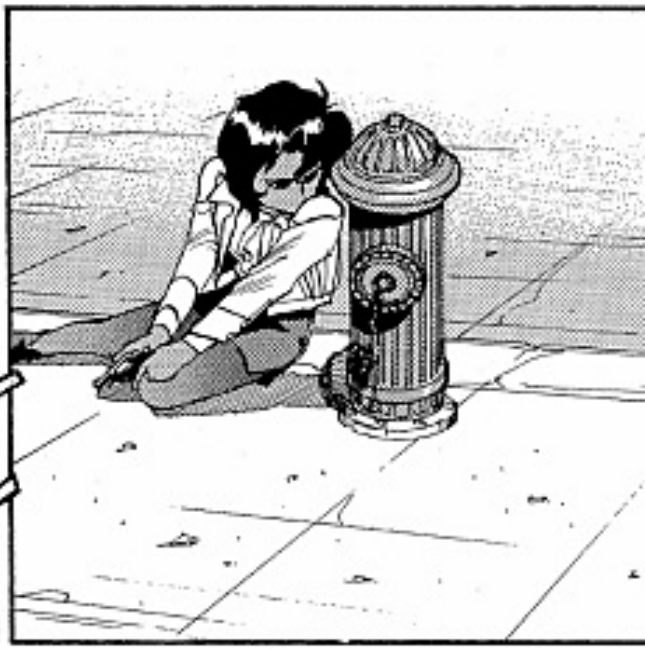
ハギッ
DAKOOSH
PCHOK
PUNCH!!
DASH
!

KTAK
HEH...
A LOUSY SATURDAY NIGHT SPECIAL!
GACK! AN RG14!
OH NO!
AND HE CAN PROBABLY PICK ME OFF AT FIFTY.
THIS SUCKS!! WITH A PIECE OF CRAP LIKE THIS I NEED TO GET WITHIN FIFTEEN YARDS... NO, IT'S A LOUSY .22-- THAT MEANS JUST TEN YARDS...
I'LL JUST HAVE TO... HMM...
NO SHOOTOUT AT THIS CORRAL.
!
SHKK
HEY!! RALLY VINCENT!!

TIME TO FINISH THIS MORNING'S BUSINESS!
DASH
THAT STREET'S A DEAD END, BITCH!
SKSSHH
YOU SHOULD BE TRYING TO JUMP STATE, NOT PLAYING WITH ME!
ARE YOU NUTS, BUSKIE?!
QUICK!
CHAK
SSHH
...I CAN UP MY PRICE IN THE FUTURE, WHEREVER I GO!
HEY, IF I WHACK CHICAGO'S FAMOUS RALLY VINCENT ONE ON ONE...
DASH
PACHIK
WHERE'S THE GIRL?
KOOHH
WHEN I DON'T EVEN HAVE A GUN? WHAT A JOKE!
DEAD LIKE YOU, BITCH!
ZZA

SKSH

HE'S SIXTY YARDS AWAY... COME ON... JUST A LITTLE CLOSER...



URK!
PKOW

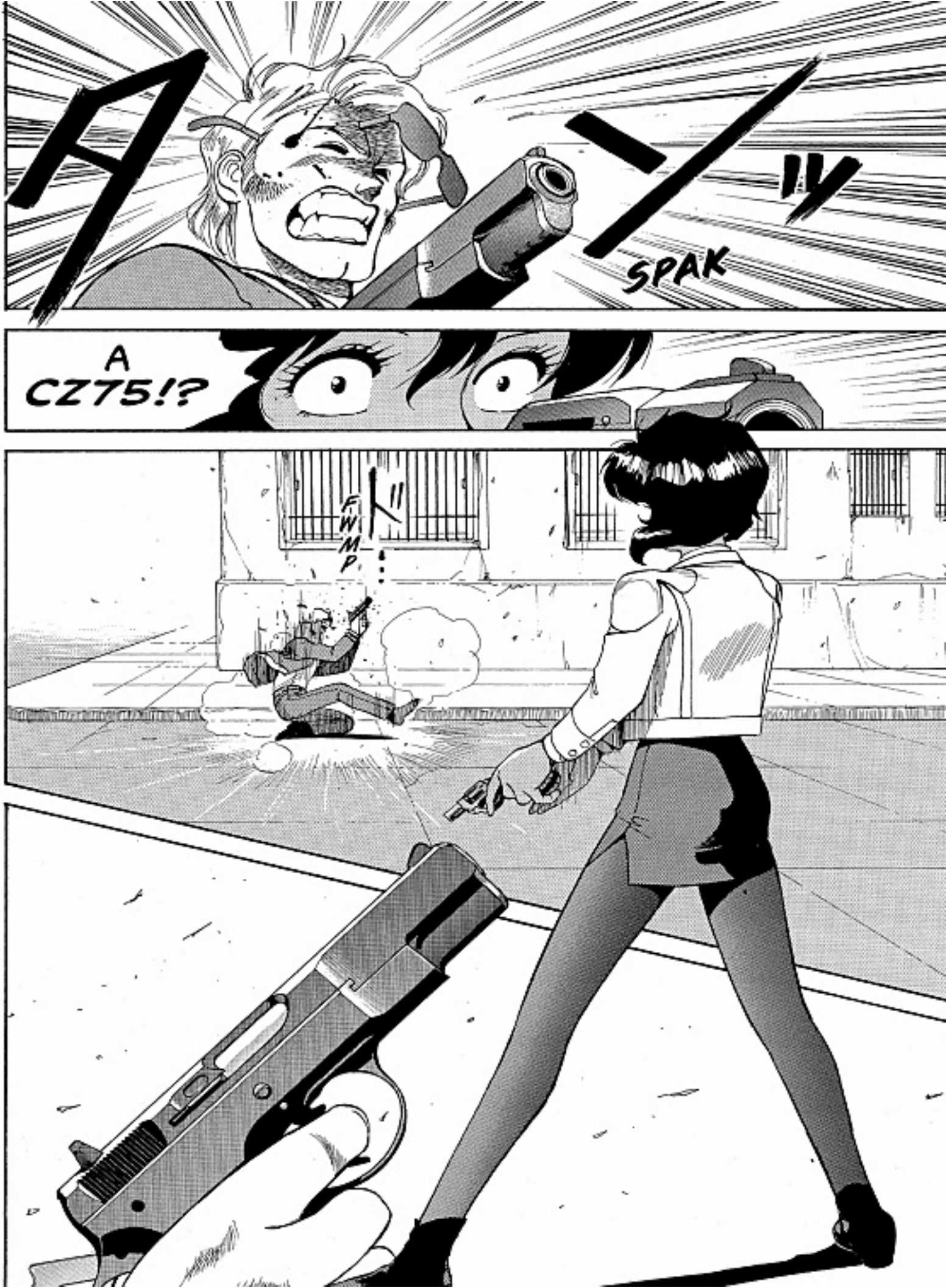
BANG
UGG!

OR WON'T THE GREAT RALLY VINCENT EVEN *TOUCH* A $60 GUN?!
JUST A LITTLE FARTHER...

ZATCH
I'VE BEEN SELLIN' THEM TO ALL THE PUNKS AROUND HERE.

HEY, TAKE A SHOT, BABE! YOU GOT A PIECE, RIGHT? A NICE LITTLE *RG14?!*

DASH
PERFECT!
SKTCH
SKSSH
DUMB BROAD!
WHSSH
....!
BWOOF



CHAPTER6 / END

STEVE! GIVE ME A SIX-MILLIMETER HEX.
YES, SIR!
OKAY... I'VE BYPASSED THE TRIGGER ELEC-TRONICS.
WHAT THE HELL...?
KREE...
YEAH?
I'VE SEEN THIS SORT OF SETUP BEFORE.
AND I DON'T THINK HE'S LOST HIS TOUCH--
CHIK!!
THAT'S THE ONE. COULDN'T DISARM THE BUGGER. ENDED UP BLOWING THE WHOLE BUILDING.
HE DO THAT BIG JOB FOUR YEARS BACK?
WELL, MISTER TROUBLE IS BACK.
EVER HEAR OF A GUY WHO CALLS HIMSELF "KEN TAKI"...?
TWEE-ZERS!
TINK
YOUR PROBLEM IS THEN YOU GOT A CAR BOMB YOU AIN'T GONNA BE ABLE TO DISARM!
HEY, YOU ASSHOLES DON'T WANT TO PAY, IT'S NOT MY FRIGGIN' PROBLEM!

CHAPTER 7
HANG FIRE
DOKOON

BATMAN

フォーン
GUOO
FSST

キュッ
KYU
OK!
サラッ
PAT PAT
♪♫♪
♪
むー
MMPH
レ…
HEE

RAL-
LYY!
HEY!
RALLY!
UMPH?

I'M OFF! SEE YA LATER!
UH?!
MORNIN'!
WHAT ABOUT THE STORE, RALLY DEAR? IT'S ALMOST TEN!
WHUH? UHH...OH, YEAH...YOU SAID YOU'RE TAKING THE DAY OFF...
BOTH THE FUGITIVE AND HIS HOSTAGE WOUND UP DEAD. HER FATHER TRIED TO TEAR MY HEAD OFF...
THAT GODDAMN CASE I WAS ON YESTERDAY... COPS HAD ME UNDER THE LAMP UNTIL THE SUN CAME UP.
OH, YEAH? WHY?
AW, STICK UP THE "GONE FISHING" SIGN, OKAY?
WELL, WELL... WHEN DID THE MUNCHKIN FIND A BOY-FRIEND?
A DATE ...?
MMPH
SO... WHERE'RE YOU OFF TO, MINNIE-MAY?
KCHAK
GOT ME A DATE! ♡

Paramona
BTAM
MEY-117
KEN!!
AH-HAH!
I'M KINDA LATE! SORRY 'BOUT THAT!
TAK TAK

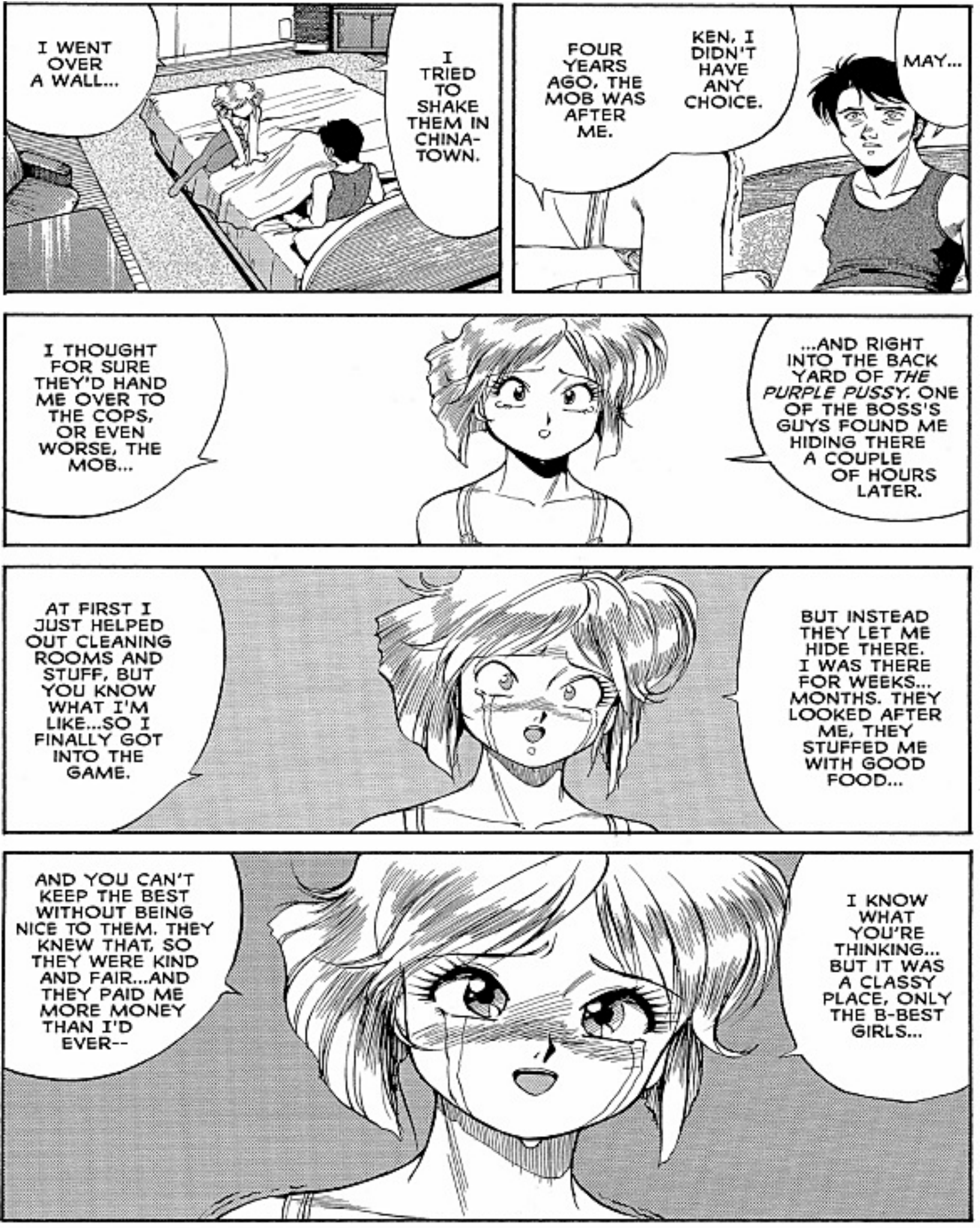
MAY...?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT-- ARE YOU *REALLY* MY LITTLE MINNIE-MAY?!
WHAT? YOU DON'T REMEMBER YOUR OLD GIRLFRIEND?
IT'S BEEN *SO* LONG!
OOH, KEN!
I'VE GOT TO SAY, THOUGH-- YOU DON'T LOOK ANY OLDER!!
GIMME A BREAK, MAY!! C'MON-- IT'S BEEN *FOUR YEARS!*

THAT'S "TAKI." KEN TAKIZAWA. HE'S JAPANESE-AMERICAN. AND A REAL, GRADE-A EXPLOSIVES EXPERT.
THAT'S THE ONE. COULDN'T DISARM...
"KEN TUCKY"...? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING. WHAT'S HIS REAL NAME?
HE DO THAT BIG JOB FOUR YEARS BACK?
PLUS, HE'S ALWAYS WORKED THE EAST COAST BEFORE.
THIS IS PROBABLY HIS CHICAGO DEBUT.
NEVER HEARD OF HIM.
YEAH, WELL, IT'S BEEN FOUR YEARS SINCE HIS LAST BIG SHOW.
BIP
HERE!!
SO...?
DING!
NAW, THIS WAS AFTER HE LOCKED OUT THE COMPUTER. COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THAT.
KLIK
I DUNNO, ROY-- MAYBE THE TIMER WAS STILL COUNTING DOWN?
THE TAPE ENDS HERE, TOO.
THE BOMB WENT UP RIGHT AFTER HE CUT THAT CABLE.

'CAUSE ALL THE ARAB TERRORIST GROUPS CALLED IN TO TAKE CREDIT RIGHT AFTER THE BLAST, SAME AS USUAL.
HOW DO YOU FIGURE?
WELL, SEEMS HE WAS DEMANDING THE RELEASE OF A BUNCH OF ARAB TERRORISTS, PLUS TWENTY MILLION BUCKS. BUT THAT POLITICAL SHIT'S JUST CAMOUFLAGE.
TELL ME ABOUT THE STATE-MENT.
NOT EVEN THAT. THE CAR THE BOMB WAS IN WAS STOLEN IN DETROIT YESTERDAY. IT'S A DEAD END.
SO THE ONLY CLUE WE'VE GOT IS THE CAR.
SO KEN'S OUR ONLY LEAD.
SURE HOPE IT'S A BLUFF.
THE GUY SAYS WE HAVE UNTIL TEN A.M. THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW TO TRANSFER THE CASH TO A SWISS BANK ACCOUNT, OR HE SETS OFF ANOTHER ONE...ONLY THIS ONE'LL BE FIVE TIMES STRONGER.
ILLINOIS MAX 007
CHECK IT OUT.
VUOOON
YOU GOT THE FILE?
KYURURU
YEAH, I GUESS SO. I MEAN, SURE THE BOMB WENT OFF IN OUR MAN'S FACE, BUT HE WAS *STILL* A PRO. IF HE THOUGHT THIS KEN GUY MADE IT, I'LL TRUST HIS JUDGEMENT, GOD REST HIS SOUL.

LESSEE... ABOUT 5'6", ABOUT 140, ABOUT THIRTY-FOUR YEARS OLD... CHRIST, GREAT INFO!
CRAPPY PICTURE, TOO... SUN-GLASSES.
NOT MUCH CHANCE OF SPOTTING HIM WITH THIS GARBAGE!
I DUN-NO...
HEE-HEE
DUNNO WHAT?
BOING
FOR SEVEN-TEEN, YOU LOOK SO YOUNG...
GEE, THANKS!
LOOK WHO'S TALKING--I'D NEVER GUESS YOU WERE OVER THIRTY, "GRANDPA"...!
GRAB!
BUT THIS GUY'S STILL YOUNG AND FRISKY!
JEEZ, MAY, WERE YOU ALWAYS SUCH A HORNY LITTLE THING?
ME?! WELL, YEAH-- DON'T FORGET, IT WAS ME WHO JUMPED YOUR BONES WAY BACK WHEN!

I SPENT MONTHS SEARCHING FOR YOU AFTER YOU VANISHED FOUR YEARS AGO.
YOU... HOW DID YOU...?
LOOK, MINNIE... I KNOW ALL ABOUT *THE PURPLE PUSSY*.
ONE OF THOSE HONG KONG CRIME LORDS RUNS THE PLACE. THOSE GUYS ARE ***WAY*** TOO GOOD TO LEAVE ANY TRACES.
BUT IT FIGURES I NEVER FOUND YOU.
YOU WON'T... SLEEP WITH ME ANY-MORE?!
KEN...KEN, YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT A GIRL WHO WORKED IN A WHORE-HOUSE?
BUT ABOUT HALF A YEAR AGO I STARTED GOING BACK OVER EVERY-THING, STEP BY STEP, AND--


I WENT OVER A WALL...
I TRIED TO SHAKE THEM IN CHINA-TOWN.
MAY...
KEN, I DIDN'T HAVE ANY CHOICE.
FOUR YEARS AGO, THE MOB WAS AFTER ME.
I THOUGHT FOR SURE THEY'D HAND ME OVER TO THE COPS, OR EVEN WORSE, THE MOB...
...AND RIGHT INTO THE BACK YARD OF *THE PURPLE PUSSY*. ONE OF THE BOSS'S GUYS FOUND ME HIDING THERE A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER.
AT FIRST I JUST HELPED OUT CLEANING ROOMS AND STUFF, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT I'M LIKE...SO I FINALLY GOT INTO THE GAME.
BUT INSTEAD THEY LET ME HIDE THERE. I WAS THERE FOR WEEKS... MONTHS. THEY LOOKED AFTER ME, THEY STUFFED ME WITH GOOD FOOD...
AND YOU CAN'T KEEP THE BEST WITHOUT BEING NICE TO THEM. THEY KNEW THAT, SO THEY WERE KIND AND FAIR...AND THEY PAID ME MORE MONEY THAN I'D EVER--
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING... BUT IT WAS A CLASSY PLACE, ONLY THE B-BEST GIRLS...

AFTER A YEAR AND A HALF, I HAD LOTS OF MONEY, AND I FIGURED THE MOB FORGOT ABOUT ME. SO I PACKED UP AND LEFT. BUT NOBODY KNEW HOW TO FIND YOU...
AT LEAST I...I WAS SAFE... THERE...
MAY... ENOUGH!
KEN...?
FOR-GIVE ME, WILL YOU?
D...DON'T SAY ANY MORE. I WAS JUST WORRIED FOR YOU... MY LITTLE MINNIE-MAY.
GRAB
MY BEAUTIFUL LITTLE SEX-BOMB.
ALL THESE YEARS... IT'S LIKE NOTHING'S CHANGED. MY TINY LITTLE GIRL WHO SMELLS OF DYNAMITE...
LET ME SHOW YOU...
ARE YOU THE SAME, TOO? AS MUCH AN EXPERT AT PLEASING WOMEN AS MAKING BOMBS...?

SPSH
SPSH

DON'T SEE MANY OF THOSE...
WOW!
THAT'S RARE.

VRMMBB
BRMMB!

VRMBBBMMBBB

AAH...!

VROOMBBB
ズルボボボッ
THAT WAS HIM! HAD TO BE!
DROOON
ドゥオォ……ン
HEY !?

WELL, THERE'RE A FEW MORE PLACES WE CAN HIT.
GOD DAMN, IT'S HARD TO PICK UP LEADS ON A FOUR-YEAR-OLD CASE!
THEN WE GO BEGGING TO FORENSICS FOR SOMETHING. OR WE GO BACK TO THE SCENE OF THIS MORNING'S BOMBING... AGAIN.
AND IF THOSE COME UP DRY?
VRMMM
WHEN YOU CAN BITCH YOUR HEAD OFF AND STILL GET THE JOB DONE, KID, THEN YOU'LL BE A REAL COP.
SOMETIMES THIS JOB SUCKS, MAN.
THEY WERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING ON "KEN TAKI"... THE BOMB DESIGN TIPPED THEM OFF.
HELL, I KNOW THAT MUCH... THE PIGS AREN'T COM-PLETELY RETARDED.
THEY'RE GONE.

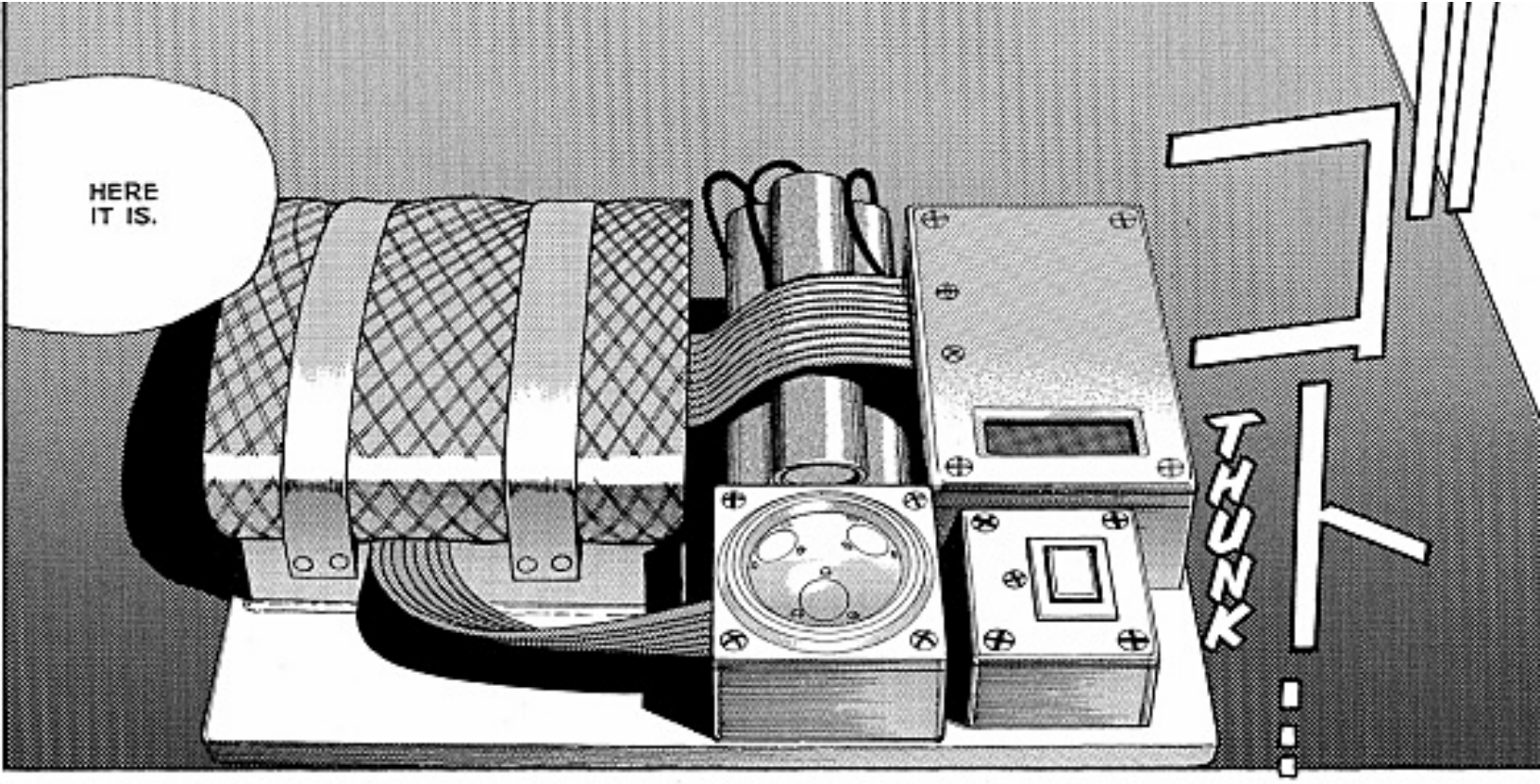
WHA--?! B-BUT YOU SAID--
I AIN'T BUDGING, BABE, NOT UNTIL THE SYNDICATE GETS OUR TWENTY MIL.
LOOK... YOU'LL BE OUT OF HERE BY TOMORROW MORNING, RIGHT?
AND NOW YOU DRAGGED ME INTO IT!
BUT YOU USED THE SAME BOMB MAKER AS BEFORE!
THIS TIME WE'RE SETTIN' 'EM OFF UNTIL THEY COUGH UP EVERY LAST PENNY.
DSHH
HEY, FOUR YEARS AGO THEY FOUND THE DAMN THING BEFORE IT WENT OFF. DIDN'T GET A GODDAMN CENT.
PLEASE GRAY-- I'M BEGGING YOU! DON'T GET ME ANY DEEPER INTO THIS!
I'VE FINALLY GOT A GOOD MAN WHO REALLY LOVES ME, SO I'M TRYING TO GET OUT OF THIS BUSINESS!!
...OR I'LL TAKE YOUR "GOOD MAN," CUT HIS HEART OUT, AND FEED IT TO YA!!
SO QUIT YER WHIN-IN'...
I NEEDED TAKI, BITCH! WHEN HE MAKES A BOMB, NO ONE CAN DISARM IT, SEE?
SMAK

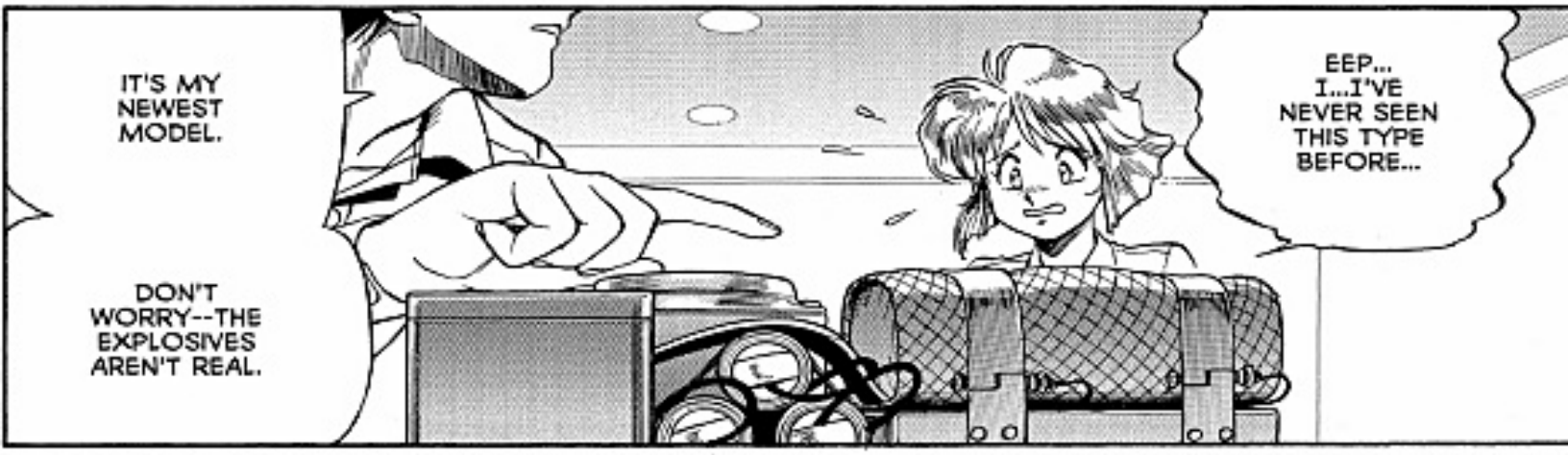
NOW IT'S TIME FOR A LITTLE DRIVE.
KOHO
KOHO
KOHO
KOHO
haahε
!
HUH...?
WE'RE GONNA GO PICK IT UP.
THE DELIVERY BOY'LL BE AT THE SITE WITH THE NEW CAR ANY MINUTE NOW.
AND IF YOU WANNA GET THERE ALIVE, YOU BETTER BEHAVE YOURSELF, BITCH!

HUH?
A BOMB I MADE...
A BOMB.
DISARM WHAT?
"DIS-ARM" ...?
I MEAN, EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT BOMBS I LEARNED FROM YOU, KEN!
WHAT?! ARE YOU NUTS?! WHY ME?!
OH MY GOD...
YEAH, THAT SCRAWL'S MY HAND WRITING.
HEY ...?
HERE-- TRY READ-ING THIS.

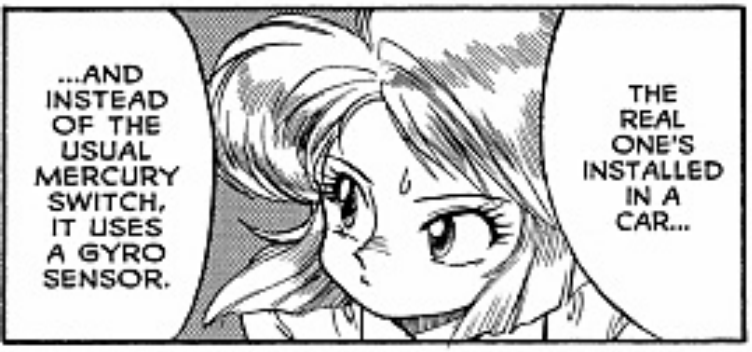
YEAH...
...AND IT GETS WORSE WHEN I'M UNDER STRESS.
IT SAYS YOU'VE GOT M.S.... ?!
BUT IF I MADE A DUD ON PURPOSE, RIGHT FROM THE START, THEY'D WHACK ME FOR SURE.
I WANT OUT OF THE SYNDI-CATE, MAY.
I HAD TO MAKE BOTH OF THEM PERFECT, UNBEATABLE.
THIS TIME THEY WANTED TWO IDENTICAL BOMBS. NO WAY OF KNOWING WHICH WAS FOR THE DEMO BLAST AND WHICH WAS FOR REAL.
BUT WHEN IT COMES TO DISARMING THEM...
EVEN WITH MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS, I CAN STILL DO IT. I USE AN ASSISTANT TO ASSEMBLE THEM. AFTER THAT, I JUST ARM THEM, AND I'M HOME FREE.
THE WORD'LL GET OUT THAT THE COPS CAN DISARM MY DEVICES NOW, AND THE SYNDICATE'LL DUMP ME. WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT I WANT.
IF ALL GOES WELL...
...FOR THAT I NEED MORE THAN AN ASSISTANT, MAY. I NEED A PRO, SOMEONE AS GOOD AS ME.

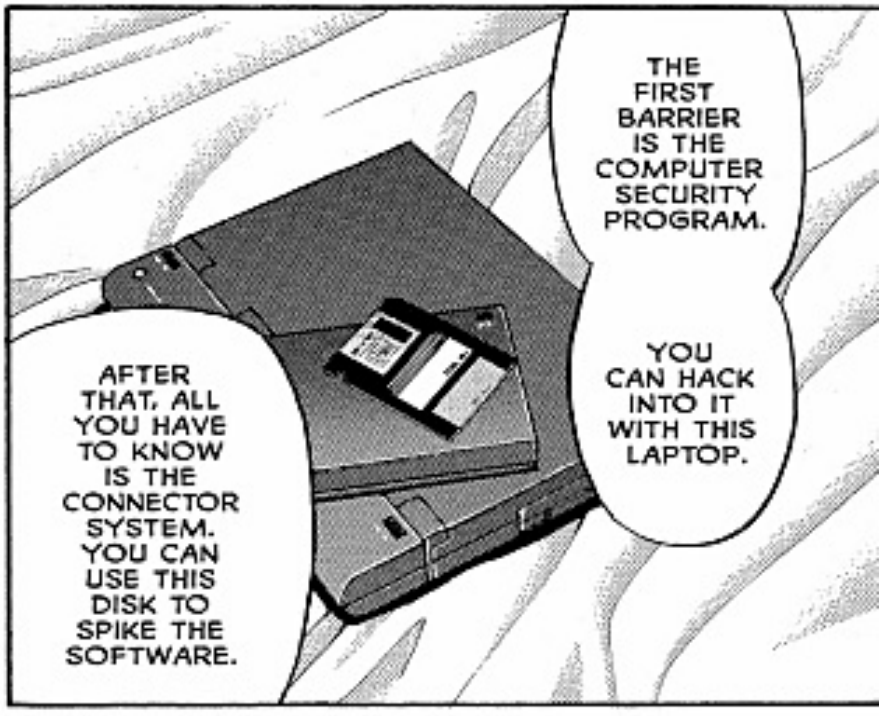
IF YOU GET OUT OF THE SYNDICATE, YOU'LL LIVE IN CHICAGO, RIGHT?!
RIGHT?!
WILL YOU DO IT, MAY?
OH, YEAH!!
W-WAIT, I HADN'T THOUGHT...
AND WE'LL GET A PLACE TOGETHER AN' STUFF, HUH?!
YA-HOO!
UH, I... UH...
"YES," MA'AM.
SO SAY "YES" LIKE A GOOD BOY.
OH, DEAR... BAD NEWS.
STOP!! IF YOU DON'T SAY "YES" YOU'LL NEVER EXPERIENCE MY AMAZING ORAL TALENTS EVER AGAIN!
AGAIN?! YOU'RE INSATIABLE!!
FWMPH
YAHOO! AND HERE'S YOUR REWARD!


HERE IT IS.
THUNK

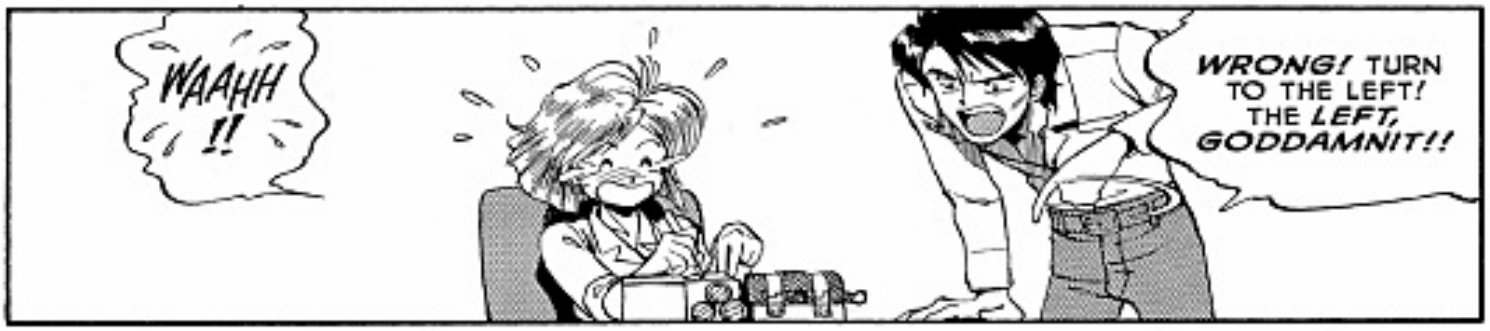

IT'S MY NEWEST MODEL.
DON'T WORRY--THE EXPLOSIVES AREN'T REAL.
EEP... I...I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS TYPE BEFORE...

SO BE CARE-FUL!
IF YOU DON'T DISABLE THE SECURITY CORRECTLY, THE WHOLE THING INSTANTLY GOES OFF IN YOUR FACE.


...AND INSTEAD OF THE USUAL MERCURY SWITCH, IT USES A GYRO SENSOR.
THE REAL ONE'S INSTALLED IN A CAR...

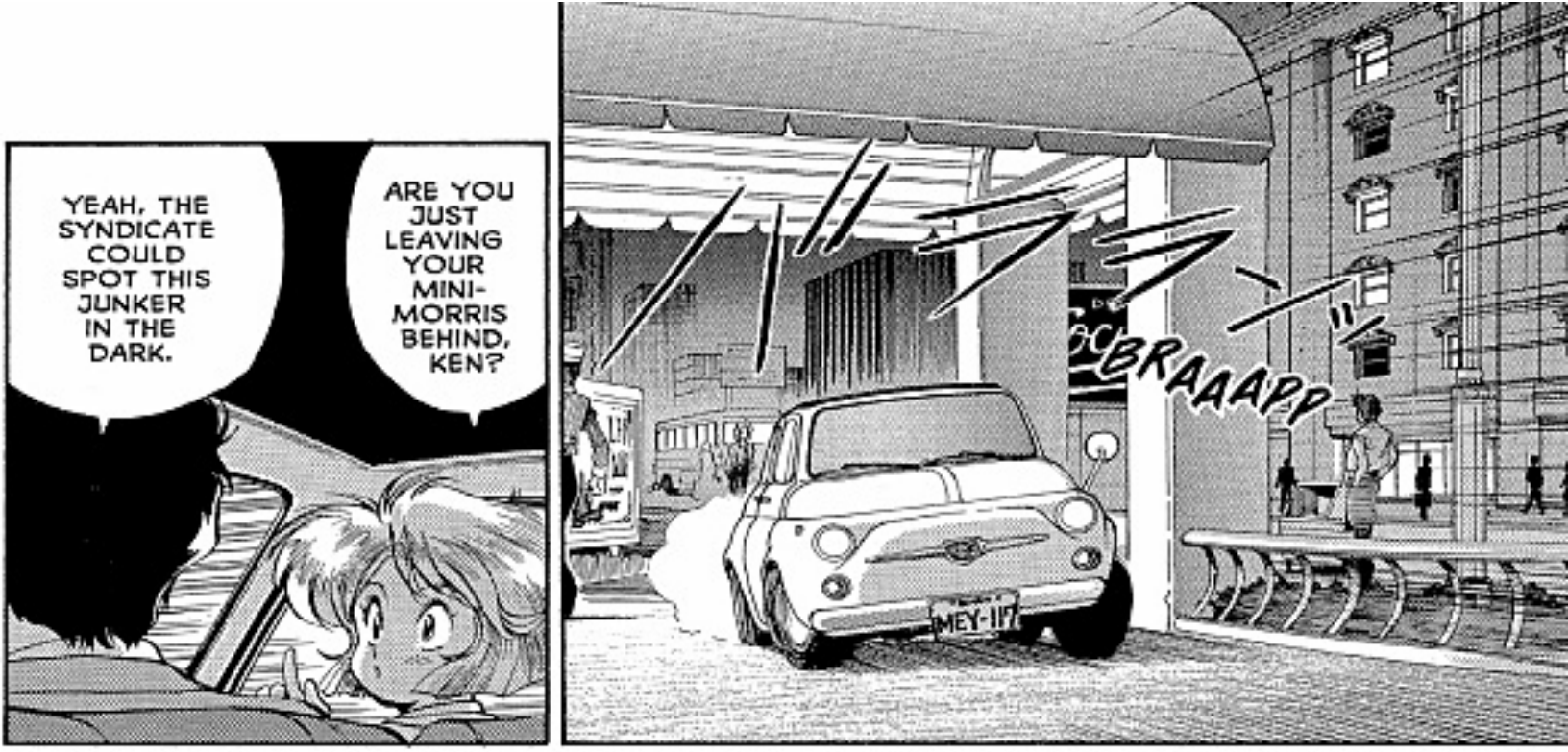

AFTER THAT, ALL YOU HAVE TO KNOW IS THE CONNECTOR SYSTEM. YOU CAN USE THIS DISK TO SPIKE THE SOFTWARE.
YOU CAN HACK INTO IT WITH THIS LAPTOP.
THE FIRST BARRIER IS THE COMPUTER SECURITY PROGRAM.

HOW ARE WE GONNA EVEN KNOW WHERE IT IS?
HEY, WAIT! THE CAR!
FIRST YOU'LL WANT TO USE A SET OF CORNER JACKS TO FREEZE THE CAR POSITION...
SO IT KNOWS WHEN IT'S BEING MOVED. ONCE IT'S BEEN SET, IT'LL GO OFF IF YOU SHIFT THE CASE OR CHANGE THE CASE ORIENTATION MORE THAN THREE TIMES.
...AND THAT IT'LL HAVE MICHIGAN PLATES. THAT SHOULD NARROW IT DOWN ENOUGH.
I DON'T KNOW THE EXACT MODEL, BUT I DO KNOW WHERE THEY'RE PARKING IT...
SO WE'RE NOY GOING TO GET MUCH SLEEP TONIGHT...
OKAY, MAY--WE'VE ONLY GOT TWENTY-SIX HOURS.
DIDN'T EVEN SPILL MY BEER, MAN.
YOU BROUGHT HER OVER NICE AND SMOOTH, RIGHT?
ALL RIGHT. HERE'S YOUR FORTY GRAND.
ZAA



CHAPTER7 / END

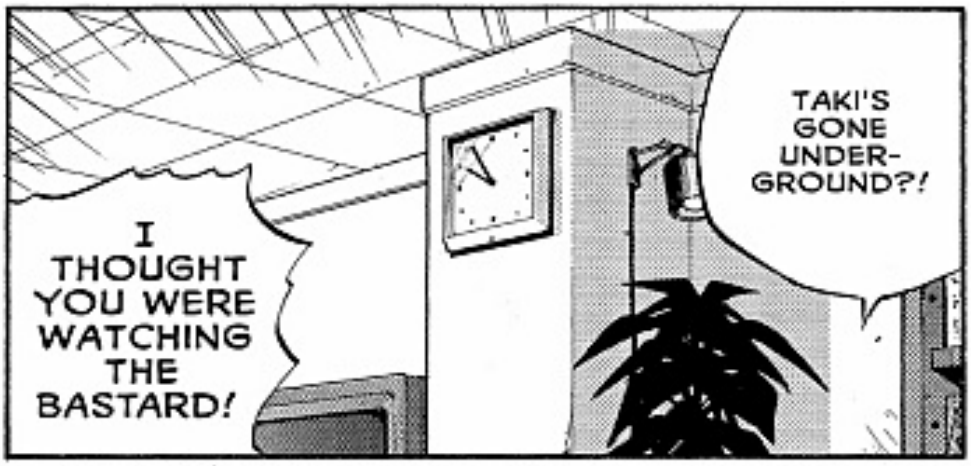
CHAPTER 8
MISFIRE
?

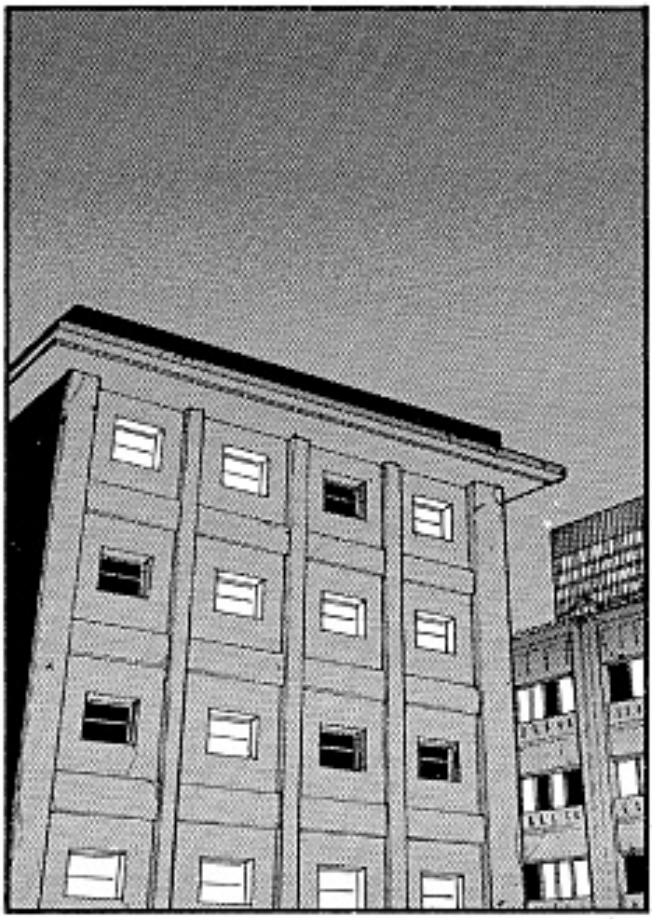

YEAH, THE SYNDICATE COULD SPOT THIS JUNKER IN THE DARK.
ARE YOU JUST LEAVING YOUR MINI-MORRIS BEHIND, KEN?
BRAAAPP
MEY-117

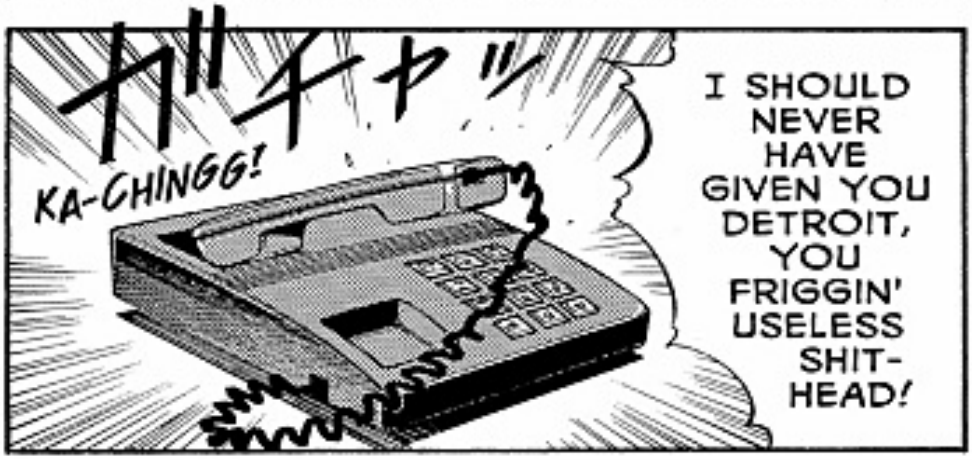
OH, RALLY!! WHAT'S UP?
HIYA, MINNIE-MAY HOPKINS HERE.
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET AHOLD OF YOU ALL DAY TODAY!!
CATS
WHADDA YA MEAN, "WHAT'S UP," YOU DUMMY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST TAKING *YESTERDAY* OFF!
CHIK
TORURURU

"OKAY"...? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
...?
AHH, FORGET IT. IT'S DEAD HERE, ANYWAY. I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.
SORRY, SORRRRY! I KINDA LEFT MY PHONE IN THE CAR...

LOOK, MINNIE--I SAW OUR GETAWAY MAN THIS MORNING. YOU KNOW, THE GUY WITH THE MEGA-JAW? HE WAS HEADED DOWNTOWN.
NOW, NOW, RALLY... WHERE I TAKE MY DATES IS PRIVATE BUSI-NESS!
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE IN THE LOOP!
RRMMBB
JUST CRUISIN' DOWN MONROE STREET, SWEETIE ON MY ARM...
WHERE ARE YOU? DOWN-TOWN?
...MICHIGAN PLATES... LICENSE NUMBER 2DLC561.
IT'S DARK BLUE...
THAT'S THE GUY. HE WAS DRIVING AN OLD DATSUN 280Z, SO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.
NO KIDDING! MISTER HEADBAND AND SHADES?!
I'M ALL RIGHT, RALLY... DON'T WORRY.
...BUT THE GUY IS SOME KIND OF UNDERWORLD PRO, SO MAYBE HE'S NOT TOO HAPPY THAT YOU AND I SAW HIM...YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
I KNOW THIS SOUNDS CRAZY...
ILLINOIS
MEY-117
THAT GIRL...
....
....
THONK
BINGO! WE'VE BEEN GOING AT IT LIKE WEASELS!
UH... MAY, DEAR...? YOU SAID YOU HAD A DATE...
DON'T TELL ME... THE ENTIRE TIME...?


TAKI'S GONE UNDER-GROUND?!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE WATCHING THE BASTARD!




KA-CHINGG!
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE GIVEN YOU DETROIT, YOU FRIGGIN' USELESS SHIT-HEAD!

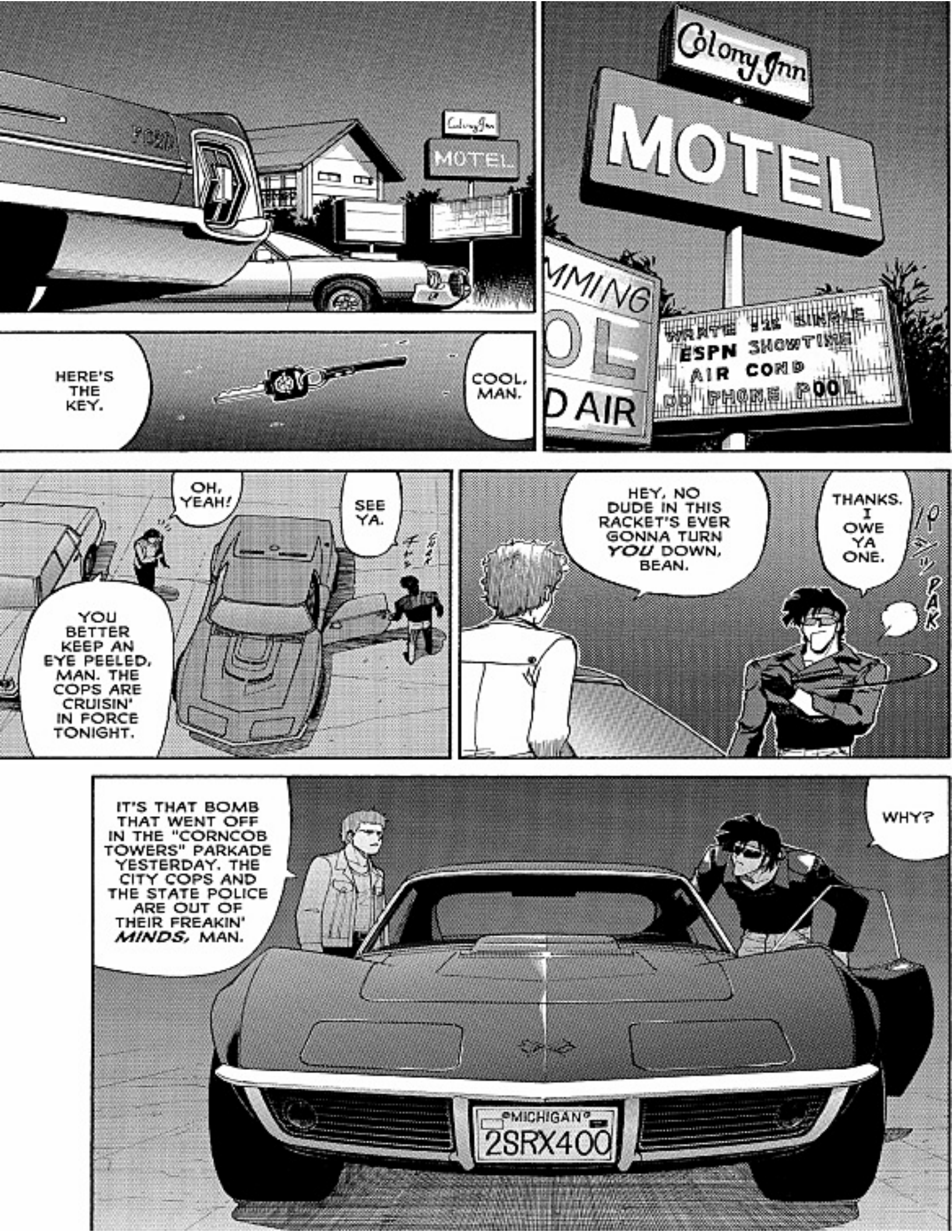
GLARE

WHAT'S UP?

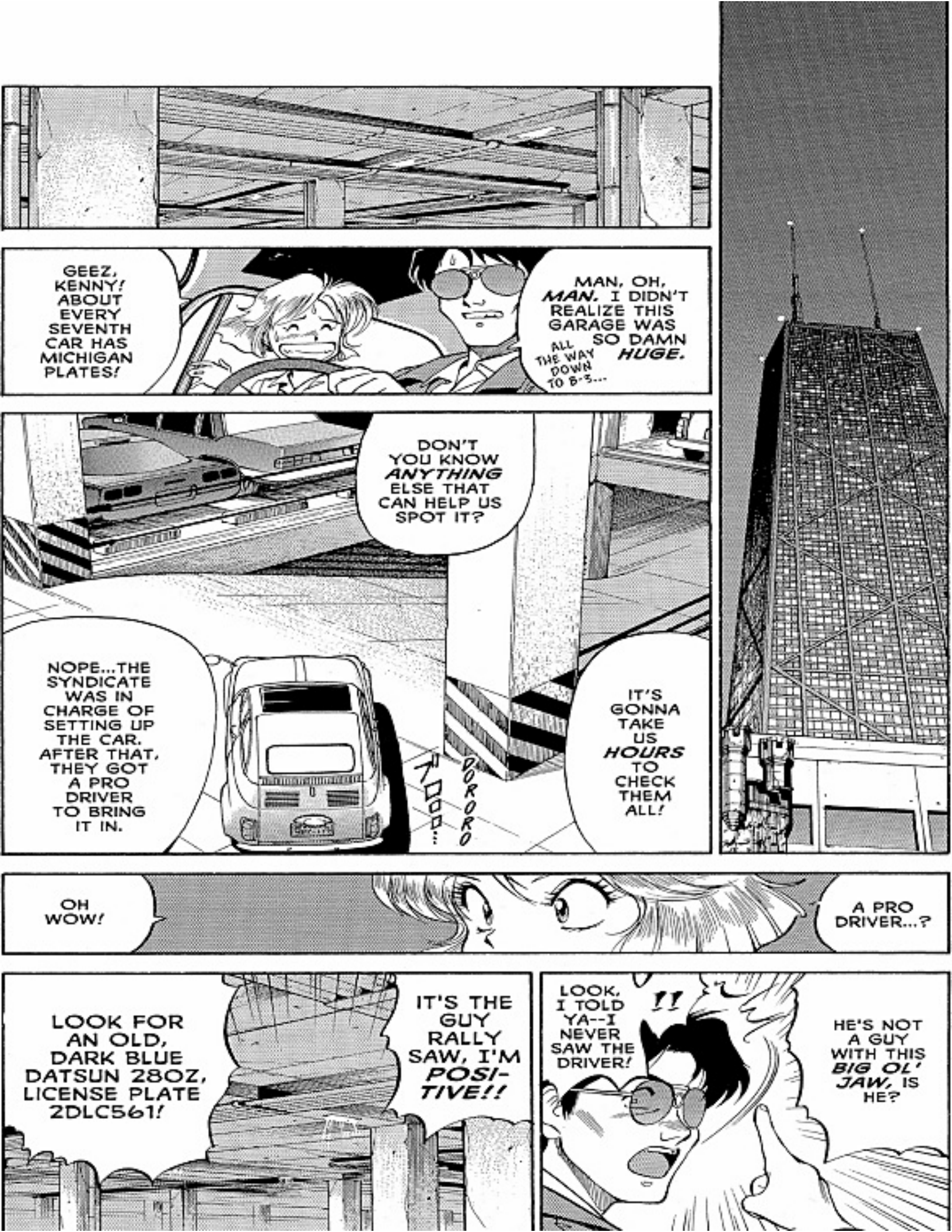
AND I HEARD THAT SUMBITCH SAYS HE WANTS TO GO STRAIGHT. MAYBE...
TAKI COULDN'T GET IT UP FOR THIS JOB RIGHT FROM THE START.

NAW... NO WAY...?!

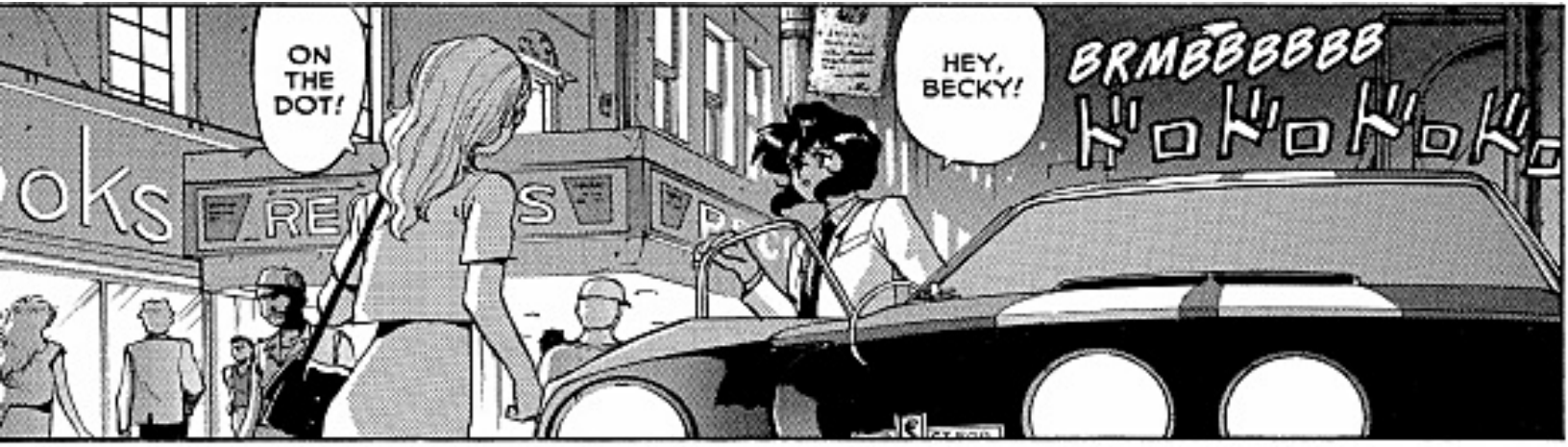
SHUDDER


MOTEL
Colony Inn
MOTEL
HERE'S THE KEY.
COOL, MAN.
Colony Inn
MOTEL
ESPN
AIR COND
SEE YA.
OH, YEAH!
YOU BETTER KEEP AN EYE PEELED, MAN. THE COPS ARE CRUISIN' IN FORCE TONIGHT.
HEY, NO DUDE IN THIS RACKET'S EVER GONNA TURN YOU DOWN, BEAN.
THANKS. I OWE YA ONE.
PAK
IT'S THAT BOMB THAT WENT OFF IN THE "CORNCOB TOWERS" PARKADE YESTERDAY. THE CITY COPS AND THE STATE POLICE ARE OUT OF THEIR FREAKIN' MINDS, MAN.
WHY?
MICHIGAN
2SRX400

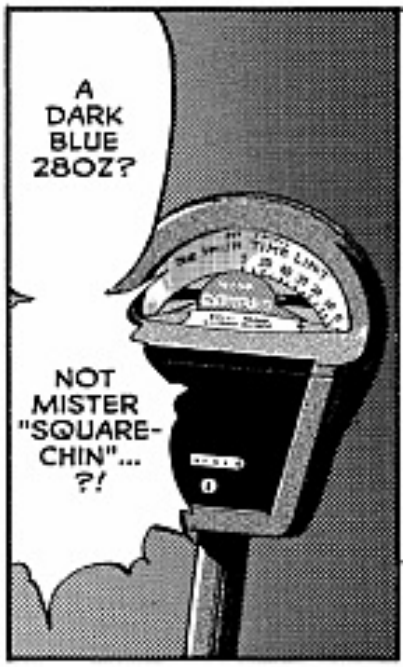
THEY'RE STOPPING ANYTHING WITH MICHIGAN PLATES, SO PLAY IT SAFE, OKAY?
DUNNO. BUT THE COPS ARE TEARIN' THE TOWN APART SEARCHING FOR NUMBER TWO.
CAN'T FIGURE WHY TERRORISTS WOULD HIT A PLACE LIKE THAT. NOT LIKE IT'S GONNA DO MUCH DAMAGE.
EXTORTION? MAYBE JUST TO SHOW WHAT THEY CAN DO?
Colony Inn
MOTEL
I'M NOT SO OUT OF IT I NEED ADVICE FROM YOU, BUDDY.
ガム!
SLAM
ドキャキャキャキャ
SKREEEEEE
ZSRX400
.....
.....


GEEZ, KENNY! ABOUT EVERY SEVENTH CAR HAS MICHIGAN PLATES!
MAN, OH, MAN. I DIDN'T REALIZE THIS GARAGE WAS SO DAMN HUGE.
ALL THE WAY DOWN TO B-3...
DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ELSE THAT CAN HELP US SPOT IT?
NOPE...THE SYNDICATE WAS IN CHARGE OF SETTING UP THE CAR. AFTER THAT, THEY GOT A PRO DRIVER TO BRING IT IN.
IT'S GONNA TAKE US HOURS TO CHECK THEM ALL!
DORORO
OH WOW!
A PRO DRIVER...?
LOOK FOR AN OLD, DARK BLUE DATSUN 280Z, LICENSE PLATE 2DLC561!
IT'S THE GUY RALLY SAW, I'M POSI-TIVE!!
LOOK, I TOLD YA--I NEVER SAW THE DRIVER!
!!
HE'S NOT A GUY WITH THIS BIG OL' JAW, IS HE?

FWAP!
MICHIGAN
2DLC561
KA-CHIK!
DRIVER'S GONNA CHARGE LESS TO HAUL AROUND SOME PLAIN OLD COKE THAN A BIGASS BOMB IN HIS TRUNK.
NAW... PROBABLY FLOUR. JUST FOR CAMOU-FLAGE.
IS...IS ALL THAT COKE?
I'LL GO PUT THE GUARDS AND THE SECURITY SYSTEM TO SLEEP.
PUT ONE UNDER EACH CORNER OF THIS BABY.
OK!!
YOU GO RIP OFF FOUR JACKS FROM SOME OF THESE CARS, MAY.
SHING
YEAH...THE SAFETY'S OFF, ALL RIGHT.


ON THE DOT!
HEY, BECKY!
BRMBBBBBB
ドロドロドロドロ

I COULD HEAR THE EL WHEN SHE CALLED ME.
SHE'S SOME-WHERE AROUND HERE?
I'VE GOT THIS REAL BAD FEELING. I'M TRYING TO FIND MAY BEFORE IT COMES TRUE.


A DARK BLUE 280Z?
NOT MISTER "SQUARE-CHIN"... ?!

I'VE GOT THIS SWEET DEAL WITH A LOCAL GANG, SO THEY'LL HELP. WE'RE LOOKING FOR A FIAT FT500, RIGHT?
OK!
AND THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE WHERE MONROE AND THE LOOP INTERSECT.

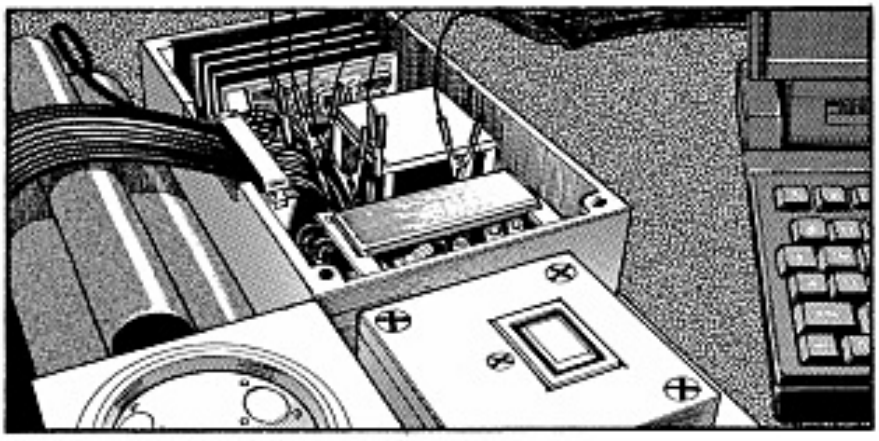
MAN, YOU ARE A SERIOUS CAR NUT!!
WOW! AN LS7! ROCKIN' !!

BBRRMMMBBB

YEAH. SO--
BRMMMBB
VRMMM

HEY!!

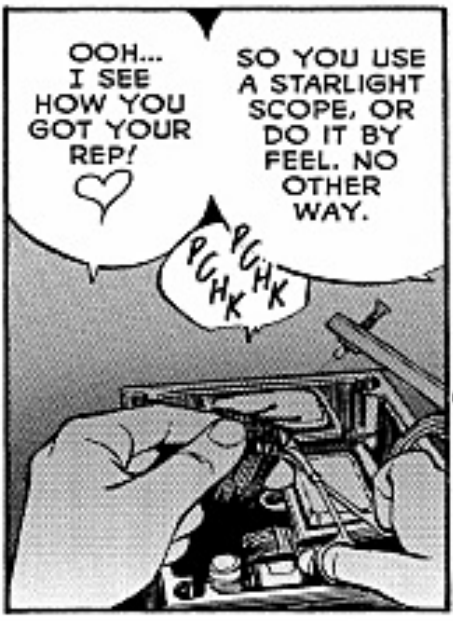
TAK TAK TAK



NOW I'M GONNA NEED A HAND HERE FOR A SEC.
YOU BETCHA!
HEY, BABE! YOU CRACKED THE ICE ALREADY ?!

THE CODE FOR THE OPTICAL SENSOR IS "2-3" ON THE RIGHT UPPER BANK, AND "1-7" ON THE LEFT, YEAH?
OOH, SLICK!
...AND I SET THE SIGNS FOR THIS FLOOR TO "LOT FULL."

HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT, LOVER BOY?
FWAP
NO SWEAT. ALL THE SECURITY GUARDS ARE TAKING A NICE LONG NAP...


OOH... I SEE HOW YOU GOT YOUR REP!
SO YOU USE A STARLIGHT SCOPE, OR DO IT BY FEEL. NO OTHER WAY.
PCHK PCHK

BAD, BAD KEN !!
EOD COPS MIGHT EXPECT A TRAP LIKE THAT WHEN YOU TAKE OFF THE COVER. BUT WHAT THEY DON'T KNOW IS THAT MY LITTLE BABIES USUALLY REGISTER INFRARED, TOO.
CHKK

GOOD STUDENT. NOW REMEMBER-- UNTIL YOU SWITCH THIS MOTHER OFF, IT'LL BLOW IF IT'S EXPOSED TO ANY LIGHT.

DINGG!♪
fff
NO PROB.
THE ELEVA-TOR!
!!
AND I LOCKED ALL THE STAIRWELL DOORS.
THEY WON'T STOP IN THE BASEMENT ANYMORE.
I FIXED THE ELEVATOR CONTROL PANEL CIRCUITRY WHILE I WAS AT IT.
SPAAT
WE'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE--
15

YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN, TAKI.
NOW RESET IT. RIGHT GODDAMN NOW!
IT'S NOT LIKE CLEARING A COUPLE OF THE GUARD CIRCUITS TOTALLY DISARMS ONE OF YOUR BOMBS, TAKI. EVEN I KNOW THAT.
HEY, IF YOU DON'T WANNA RESET IT, I CAN JUST WHACK BOTH OF YA.
GRAY!? HOW THE HELL --?!
!!
BEFORE YOU DO THAT, BUDDY, WE NEED TO TALK.

YOUR JOB'S OVER, MAN.
STILL HANGING AROUND, BEAN?!
LISTEN, GRAY...I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR CRAP.
THERE'S A PENALTY FOR FAKING A CARGO, SO YOU OWE ME.
HUH!! EVEN THE FRIGGIN' DRIVERS THINK THEY'RE HOT SHIT THESE DAYS!
GUI
I CHARGE 100 GRAND FOR BREAKING A CONTRACT, GRAY. HOPE YOU GOT IT ON YA.
SO... IT WAS ACTUALLY A BOMB, HUH?
SPAKKA
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
DASH

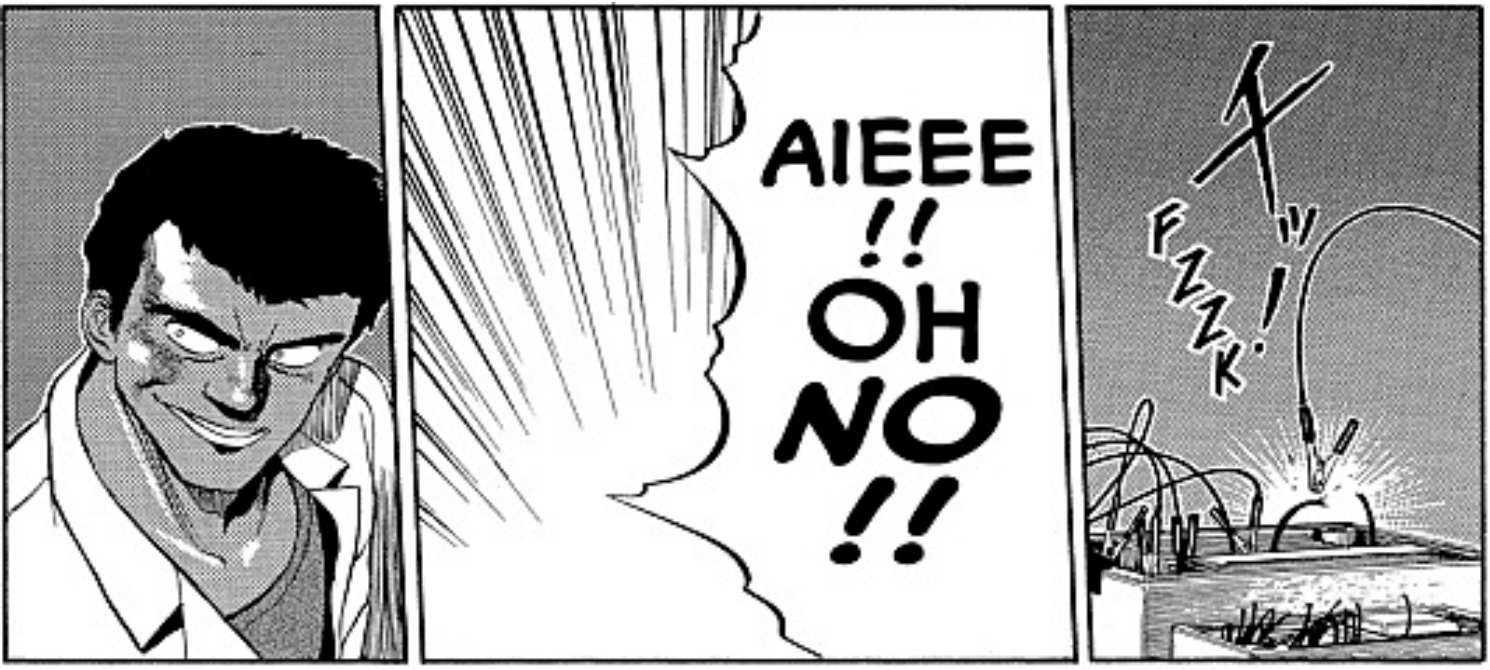
KRAK
?!
SKSSHH
A LOUSY 9mm?! HAH!
WHRAKK

SKRASSH!!
PARTY'S OVER, BOYS!
100 GRAND OR YOUR *LIFE*, GRAY!
YOU THINK THAT CRAP WORKS AGAINST MY BODY ARMOR?! I'VE GOT KEVLAR AND CERAMIC PLATES BUILT INTO THIS JACKET!

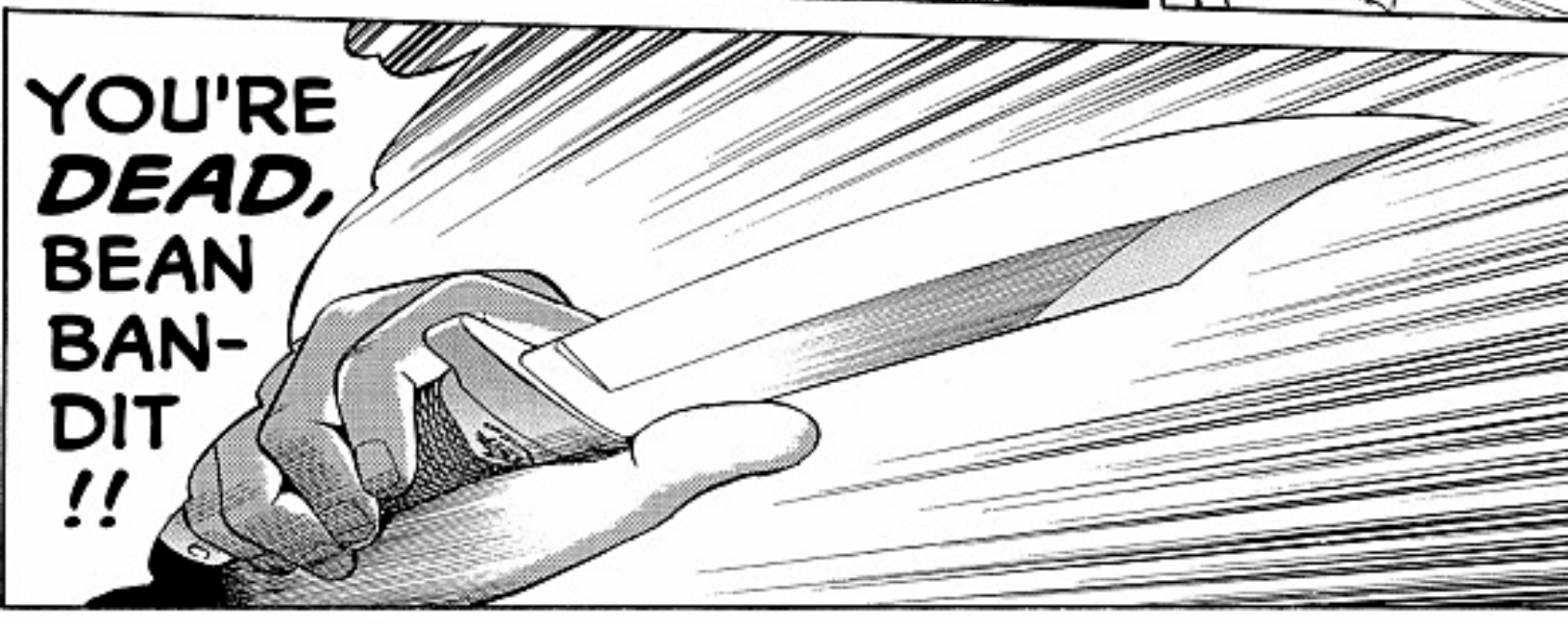
...MISTER "BIG-JAW"!
THERE'S A TEN GAUGE CHECKING OUT YOUR CRANIUM...
...EITHER I KILL HIM, OR THE SYNDICATE TRACKS ME DOWN.
AS LONG AS GRAY KNOWS...
NO, WAIT! KEN, STOP!
BKAM
BKAM!!
FWOP
ZSHH

WHRAM!
HYAAH!!
SKRSSSH
SKRAK
WHDD
APR ILLINOI
EEK !!
WHRAK
SKRSSHH!...
2HH 771

KA--TAK
APR ILLINOI
2HH177


AIEEE!! OH NO!!
FZZZK!

RRG!
??
WE LOST POWER AND THE "POWER-OFF" RELAY CYCLED! WE'VE GOT FIVE MINUTES BEFORE IT BLOWS!


YOU'RE DEAD, BEAN BAN-DIT!!

BKROOM
WHCHAK
YOU TWO GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE! THE SYNDICATE PACKED THIS WHOLE TRUNK WITH EXTRA EXPLOSIVES!
IF IT GOES OFF, THE WHOLE BUILDING IS GOING DOWN WITH YOU UNDER IT!
MOVE IT, MINNIE! HURRY !!
FWAP
GIMME A BREAK. NOW DON'T MOVE!
THANKS, BUT I DIDN'T REALLY NEED THE HELP, DARLIN'.

HEY!
THMP
YOU'VE GOT TO RELEASE THE PRIMER PROTECT SYSTEM UNDER THE GYRO-- YOU GOT TWO MINUTES, FORTY SECONDS.
TREEEP
TREEEP
TREEEP
YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR DELIVERING THAT THING, PAL!
I SAID DON'T MOVE!
ぽか
CHKK
TAKE THE SCREWS ALL THE WAY OUT AND IT BLOWS!
FOUR MIN-UTES!
CHK
SNIK
KCHAK
THAT GT500'S A RARE BIRD. KNEW YA THE MINUTE I SAW YA.
YOU... YOU SPOTTED MY TAIL ?!
HEY, LIGHTEN UP, BABE. I BROUGHT YOU HERE, DIDN'T I?
....
....
VRRMMBBB
WHEN THERE IS, YOU COME AND GET IT, YOU HEAR?
SLAM
BESIDES, THERE'S NO BOUNTY ON MY HEAD.

キリキリ
キリキリ
WHY USE A TIMER WHEN THE POWER'S CUT? WHY NOT JUST "BOOM" ...?
HEY, EVERY-BODY MAKES MISTAKES, HUH? AND I LIKE LIVING!
SPLRRT
SPLRRT
TAK
GTOK
THREE MIN-UTES!
mng...
TWO MINUTES THIRTY!
EIGHT OF THOSE WIRES ARE REAL TIME TRIGGER SWITCHES, SO BE CAREFUL.
ACK!
GYRO OFF!

CUT THE BLACK WIRES... THEY'RE ALL DUMMIES!
YEESH...
YEAH, WHAT?
BOTTOM BANK, LEFT SIDE--RED WIRE, FIRST ONE.
KEN, HONEY?
SNIK
TOP BANK, RIGHT SIDE--BLUE WIRES, FIRST TWO.
ANSWER ME, KEN!
WHAT?! THIS REALLY ISN'T THE TIME TO--
...YOU WANNA SHACK UP WITH ME?
IF WE GET OUT ALIVE...
TEE-HEE!
THIRTY SEC-ONDS, MAY!
UH... OKAY, SURE! WHY THE HELL NOT, HUH?
FOUR SEC-ONDS!
ZWIK
YANK THE PRIMA-CORD!
DONE!
SNIK!

HEY!
YEAH...
YOU DID IT, HON.
FWTT
FWAP
FWWWK!

--so it looks like Gray got out alive.
?!

Those two days we had together were incredible, my love. Thank you forever...

Ken

I honestly pray you'll find a good man, settle down, be happy.

Darling, I'm so sorry, but I doubt we'll ever meet again.

I can't bear the thought of my Minnie-May and her friends being targets because of me.

I'm sure he's told the syndicate I betrayed them.

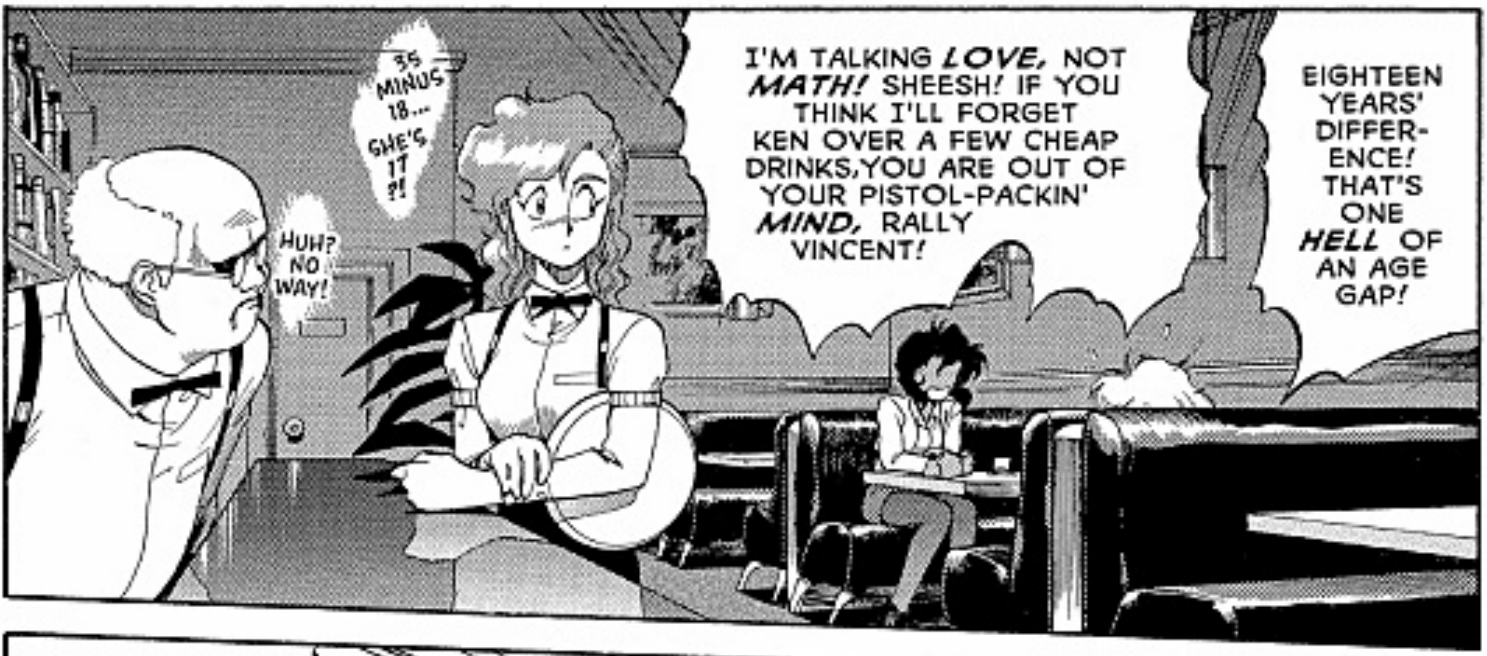
I'm going to have to go underground again, but <u>deep</u> this time.

CHAPTER8 / END

CHAPTER 9
JAMMING

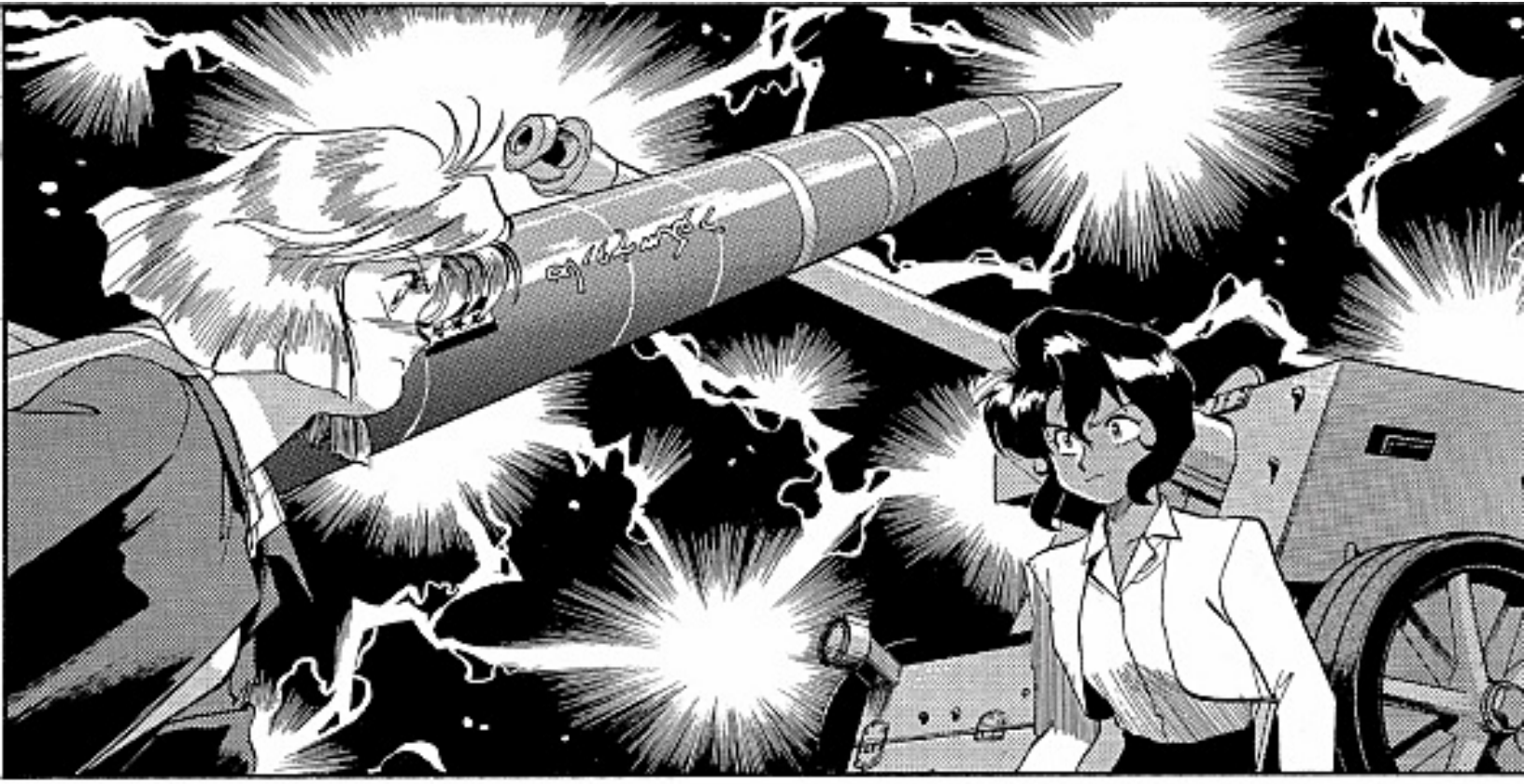
MY KEN'S ONLY THIRTY-FIVE, Y'KNOW!
YOU QUIT CALLING HIM MIDDLE-AGED, YOU *COW!*

INSTEAD OF MOONING AROUND AFTER SOME DIRTY OLD MAN WHO *RAN OUT* ON YOU, WHY DON'T YOU THINK ABOUT YOUR *FUTURE* FOR A CHANGE?!
BAM
THAT'S MIDDLE-AGED ENOUGH FOR *ME,* MINNIE-MAY!


35 MINUS 18... SHE'S 17 ?!
HUH? NO WAY!
I'M TALKING *LOVE,* NOT *MATH!* SHEESH! IF YOU THINK I'LL FORGET KEN OVER A FEW CHEAP DRINKS, YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR PISTOL-PACKIN' *MIND,* RALLY VINCENT!
EIGHTEEN YEARS' DIFFER-ENCE! THAT'S ONE *HELL* OF AN AGE GAP!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TRYING TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER, SO STOP PREACHING AT ME LIKE YOU'RE MY DAMN *MOTHER* OR SOMETHING!
YOU SAID YOU'D TAKE ME *ANYWHERE* I WANTED TO GO, TREAT ME TO *ANYTHING* I WANTED TO EAT.

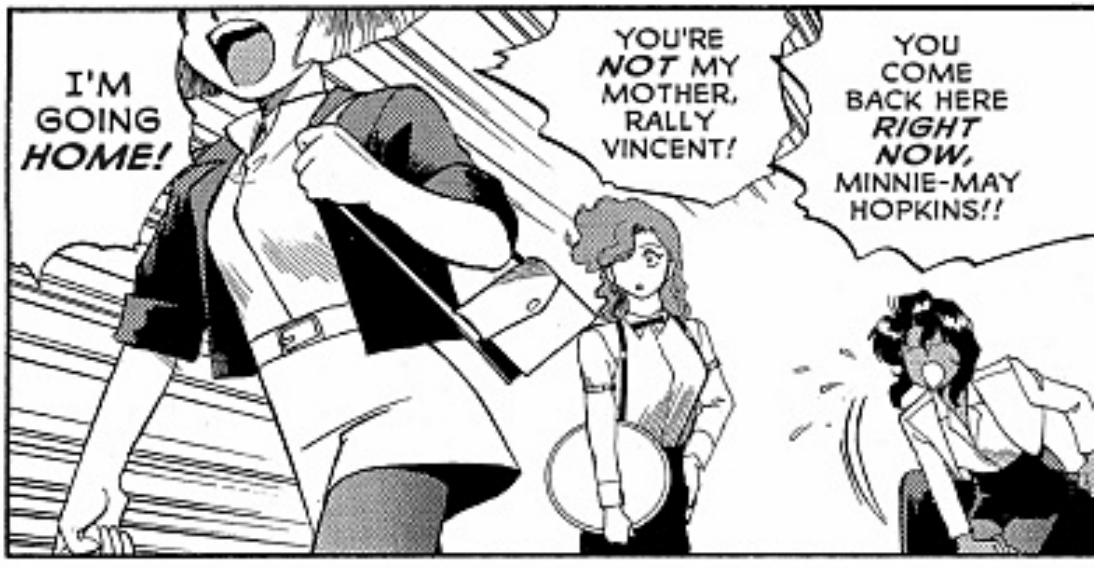
SAINTS PRESERVE US, IT'S A MIRACLE-- A NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD VIRGIN MOTHER!
I PRACTICALLY AM YOUR DAMN MOTHER, DAMN IT!
IF YOU THINK SPREADING YOUR LEGS MAKES YOU AN ADULT, YOU REALLY ARE JUST A BRATTY LITTLE KID!!
MAY ...!
A PRO LIKE ME CAN ALWAYS TELL!
DON'T EVEN TRY, RALLY!
WHY YOU --!!
YOU JUST PLAY WITH THOSE BIG OL' GUN BARRELS 'CAUSE YOU'VE NEVER HAD THE REAL THING!!
GIVE ME A BREAK!! AND YOU THINK SHOOTING OFF GUNS MAKES YOU AN ADULT?!

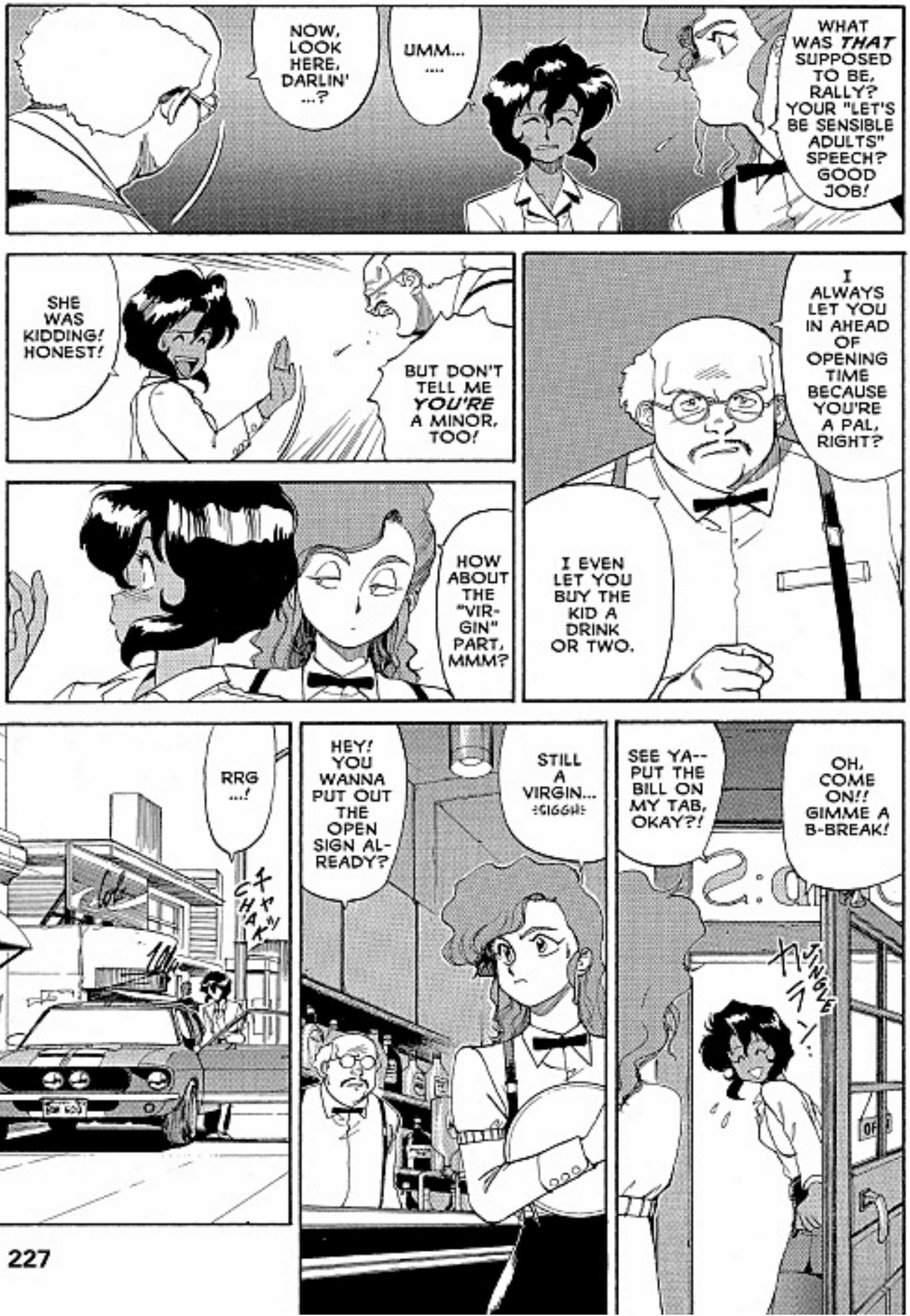


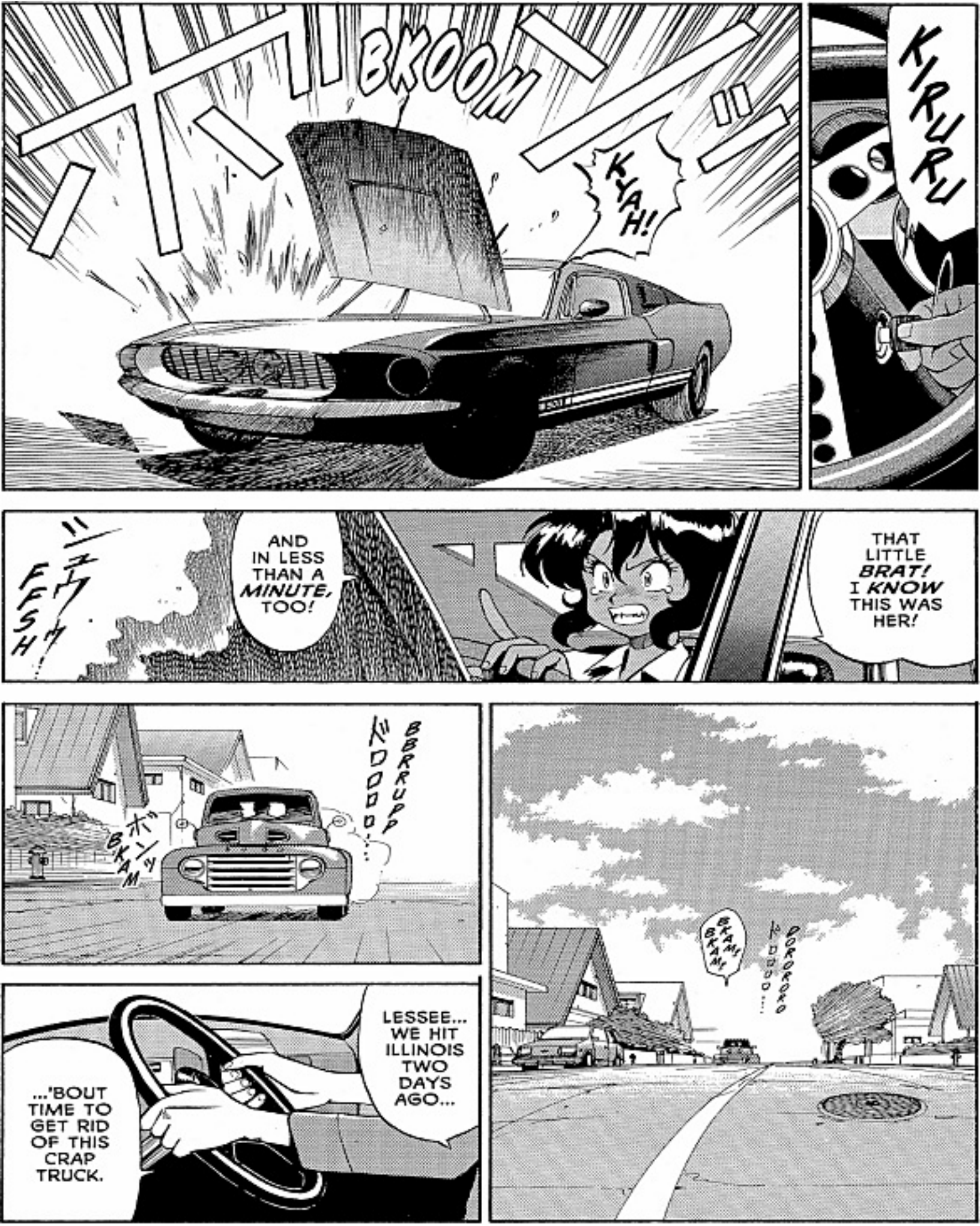
I THOUGHT I'D TRY AND CHEER YOU UP BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN SO DEPRESSED OVER KEN, AND *THIS* IS WHAT I GET?!
YOU... *YOU!*

YOU DON'T HAVE *ANY* IDEA WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH, YOU... YOU *OLD MAID!!*
FACE IT-- YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, RALLY!! I KNOW MORE ABOUT LOVE THAN YOU *EVER* WILL!

BTAM
OPEN


I'M GOING *HOME!*
YOU'RE *NOT* MY MOTHER, RALLY VINCENT!
YOU COME BACK HERE *RIGHT NOW,* MINNIE-MAY HOPKINS!!


NOW, LOOK HERE, DARLIN' ...?
UMM... ....
WHAT WAS *THAT* SUPPOSED TO BE, RALLY? YOUR "LET'S BE SENSIBLE ADULTS" SPEECH? GOOD JOB!
SHE WAS KIDDING! HONEST!
BUT DON'T TELL ME *YOU'RE* A MINOR, TOO!
I ALWAYS LET YOU IN AHEAD OF OPENING TIME BECAUSE YOU'RE A PAL, RIGHT?
I EVEN LET YOU BUY THE KID A DRINK OR TWO.
HOW ABOUT THE "VIR-GIN" PART, MMM?
RRG ...!
CHAKN
HEY! YOU WANNA PUT OUT THE OPEN SIGN AL-READY?
STILL A VIRGIN... :GIGGH:
SEE YA-- PUT THE BILL ON MY TAB, OKAY?!
OH, COME ON!! GIMME A B-BREAK!
JINGLE


BKOOM
KYAH!
KIRURU
AND IN LESS THAN A MINUTE, TOO!
THAT LITTLE BRAT! I KNOW THIS WAS HER!
BBRRUPP
BKAM
LESSEE... WE HIT ILLINOIS TWO DAYS AGO...
...'BOUT TIME TO GET RID OF THIS CRAP TRUCK.
BKAM! BKAM!
GORORORO

MAY !! I--
BTAM!
WE GO DOWN-TOWN AND HIT SOME LOUSY GAS STATION, THEY'LL NAB US FOR SURE.
BRUPP
BBRUP
WE BETTER GRAB SOME SPARE PLATES AND SOME GRUB, TOO.
GUESS WE GOTTA MAKE A LITTLE HOUSE CALL, HUH?
FWUMP
SHE SAID SHE WAS GOING HOME!
DAMN HER!
--UH. STILL NOT HOME...?
DING DONG!
GYUWAA
...WHAT AM I GOING TO DO ABOUT YOU?!
MY POOR COBRA SEEKS BLOOD, YOU SHE-DEVIL!
HON-ESTLY...

がばっ!!
KBASH
SPRAK
WHOO
SPRAK
FINALLY... PEACE AT LAST...
ARRGG... LEAVE ME ALONE, DAMMIT!
I'M NOT HERE!
FWP
A BURGLAR ...?
HEEE
NO SHIT, MAN...
NOT A SINGLE GOD-DAMN WIRE.
HEY, MAN... THEY ALWAYS PUT THE ALARMS ON THE WINDOWS AND BACK DOOR.
TAKE OUT THE FRIGGIN' FRONT DOOR, YOU'RE IN EASY.
WELL, HELL-- GUESS THAT'S ONE WAY TO OPEN A DOOR!!

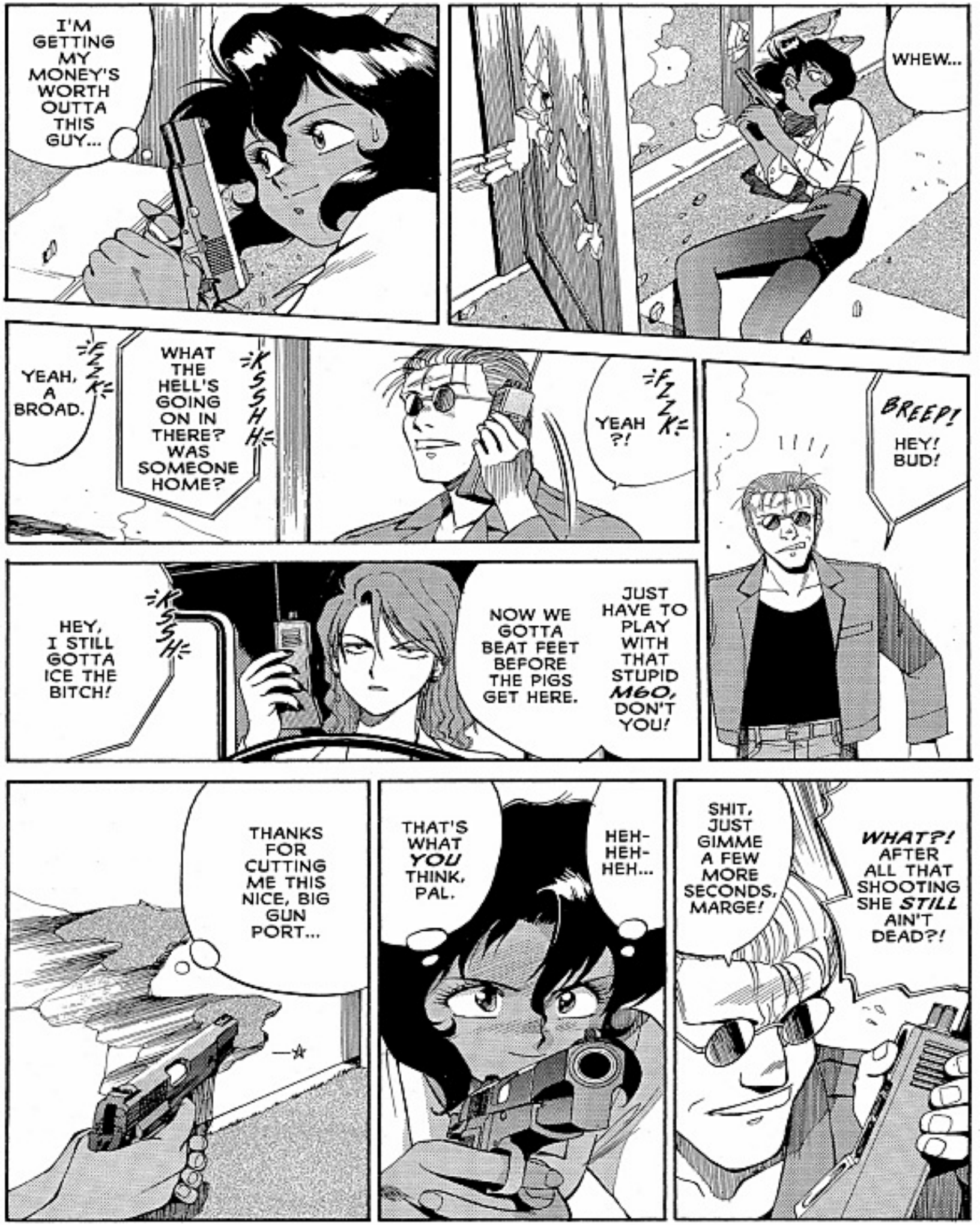
KUHAK
♪ SELF- DEFENCE... ♫ OH, SWEET SELF- DEFENCE... ♪ LA LA...
A BURGLAR... HOW CHARM-INGLY CLICHE'.
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
GOTCHA.
HEY, YOU TOSS THE UPSTAIRS, MAN. I'LL SCOPE OUT THE GARAGE.
GUI GUI
EARPLUGS
KTCH

!
WHY, HEL-LO THERE, MISTER BUR-GLAR!
BITCH! YOU SHOT JOHN!
JUST HIS LEG AND BOTH SHOULDERS.
GOD, IT HURTS...

BABE, YOU TREAT US SO SWEET, IT TAKES THE FRIGGIN' FIGHT RIGHT OUTTA ME.
AWW... DON'T I GET TO USE LETHAL FORCE TO DEFEND MYSELF?
SHIT, I KNOW WHEN I LOST, HEY?

!
SPARK
KTINGG
TINGG
CHINGG
YEEK!
BUDDA BUDDA
YOU GONNA BE STARRIN' IN THE NEXT EPISODE OF "COPS," HON...
BUDDA
HIM AND THAT FREAKIN' MACHINE GUN...
2HLL411
UH-OH...

AT THE GUN STORE, DEAR?
NOPE! OVER AT AUNTIE RALLY'S HOUSE!
DADDY?! I CAN HEAR SHOOTING NEXT DOOR.
?!
GUESS SO...
I'M SURE SHE'S JUST PRACTICING IN HER BASEMENT OR SOME-THING, DEAR.


I'M GETTING MY MONEY'S WORTH OUTTA THIS GUY...
WHEW...
YEAH, A BROAD.
FZZK
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON IN THERE? WAS SOMEONE HOME?
KSSSHH
YEAH?!
FZZK
BREEP!
HEY! BUD!
HEY, I STILL GOTTA ICE THE BITCH!
KSSSHH
NOW WE GOTTA BEAT FEET BEFORE THE PIGS GET HERE.
JUST HAVE TO PLAY WITH THAT STUPID M60, DON'T YOU!
THANKS FOR CUTTING ME THIS NICE, BIG GUN PORT...
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, PAL.
HEH-HEH-HEH...
SHIT, JUST GIMME A FEW MORE SECONDS, MARGE!
WHAT?! AFTER ALL THAT SHOOTING SHE STILL AIN'T DEAD?!

YOU BETTER SNAG HER SO SHE CAN'T GET THE COPS!
WHAT ?!
BUD! SOME KID'S COMING TO THE FRONT DOOR!
OH NO!
ZA
FWAP
ZA
BTAM
WATCH YER ASS, RALLY !!
MINNIE-MAY IS BACK !!

HUH ...?
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE SO GODDAMN STUPID ?!
YOU DRUNKEN LITTLE BRAT...
MINNIE-MAY... NOT AGAIN !!
OH YEAH?! YOU THINK YOU'RE SO GREAT?! THEN GET OUT OF THIS ONE BY YOURSELF FOR A CHANGE...!
...'CAUSE I AIN'T DROP-PING THIS GUN!
ON MY WAY!
MARGE! I GOT A HOSTAGE!
OKAY!
OH YEAH?! AND WHAT ABOUT YOU?! I'M ALWAYS SAVING YOUR SORRY ASS!
WHAT TH-- ?!
YEAH?! WELL, MAYBE I WILL!

BRUPP
HA
CHAK
KA-CHINGG!

YAIEE!!
SKREEE
ACK!!
DASH
KTOK
GO! GO!
WHAM
GTOK

K-POP!
WSH
YOU LITTLE SHIT !!
?!?
oops.
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

KCHANK
....
....
...RUN-NING AWAY?
YOU COULD TRY...
RNG!

ブラララ
BRRUUPPP
FUCK OFF!!
キュキュ
S.KREEE
WOW!
BUT I SAW YOU SLIP UNDER THEIR TRUCK, SO....
MAYBE...
MELLOW-ING OUT IN YOUR OLD AGE, RALLY?
UM... THREE... TWO...
SO... HOW MUCH LONGER?
YOUR ABILITIES, YES. YOUR *PERSON-ALITY*, WELL...
SO YOU *DO* TRUST ME, AFTER ALL? EVEN AFTER OUR LITTLE, UH, DISAGREE-MENT?

ドオン
WHKOOM

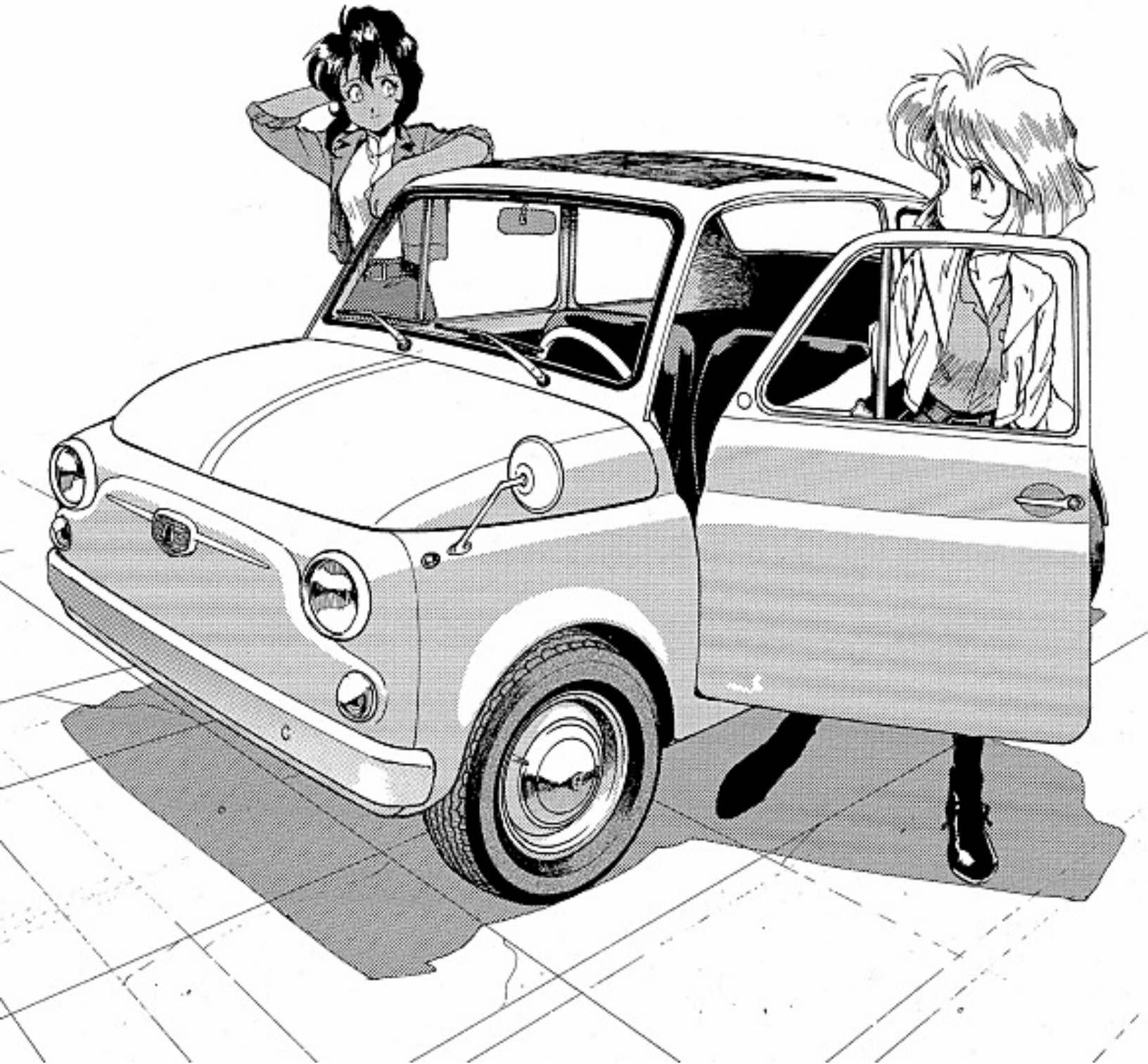
I'M IMPRESSED ALL OVER AGAIN. YOU'RE A REAL FIRE-CRACKER, SUGAR!
PHOOO...
NOT TOO SHABBY, KIDDO. AND IN ABOUT TEN SECONDS FLAT, YEAH?

HEH-HEH!

HEY, BABE... YOU STILL ALIVE...?
...uhh...
WHDD
WHDD
YUP, STILL ALIVE.
I... WILL... KILL... HER!!
I... I'M SORRY.
GUESS I HAD A BIT TOO MUCH TO DRINK, OKAY...?
ABOUT LUNCH... YOU KNOW, YOUR COBRA...
EH?
UMM.... RALLY, UH...
NICE JOB!

IT'S COOL! REALLY!
FWAP!
AW, QUIT IT, GIRL!
I THOUGHT OF APOLOGIZING RIGHT AWAY, BUT, YOU KNOW...
IT WAS, LIKE, TOO HARD. I COULDN'T COME HOME SOBER, SO I--
R-REALLY?!
HEY, SOMETIMES WE ALL WANT TO SMASH SOMETHING!
GACK?!
SO I'LL BUY YOU ANOTHER STUPID "PUSSY-WUSSY"...!
OH, YEAH?! JUST LOOK AT WIDDLE "PUSSY-WUSSY"...!
HEY, I DIDN'T DO IT! IT'S JUST THE DOOR AND WALLS, ANY-WAY!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS CRAP?! MY ROOM'S ALL SHOT FULL OF HOLES!
UMM... 'SCUSE ME... I'M KINDA DYIN' DOWN HERE...

CHAPTER 10
MUZZLE & EDGE



HEY YOU!! STOP!!
TP TP TP
KRASHANGG

TEP
GACK!
WHUDD

!!
SKRTCH
THAP
FWMP
WHUD
POOR LITTLE MISTY!
BAD LUCK, EH...?
CHKING
OKAY. THAT'S FAR ENOUGH.
KCHAK
OWW...
FLOP

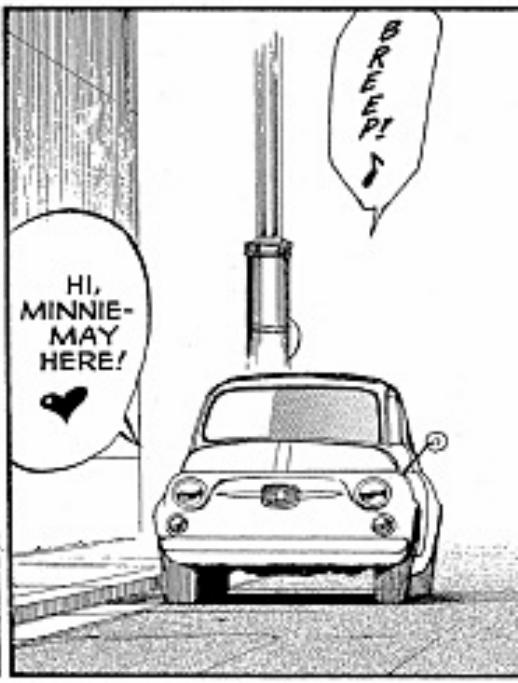
TWO DAYS!
BOUNTY HUNTER, BABE-- YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?
HEY-- AREN'T YOU A COP?
HERE. PUT 'EM ON.
CHANK
I KNOW WHO REALLY DID IT. I ONLY NEED FORTY-EIGHT HOURS--!
THE GUY WHO DID IT IS STILL OUT THERE! I DIDN'T DO THIS ONE, I SWEAR!!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DELIVER ME BY YOUR DEADLINE, RIGHT? SO JUST WAIT TWO DAYS!
HUH?

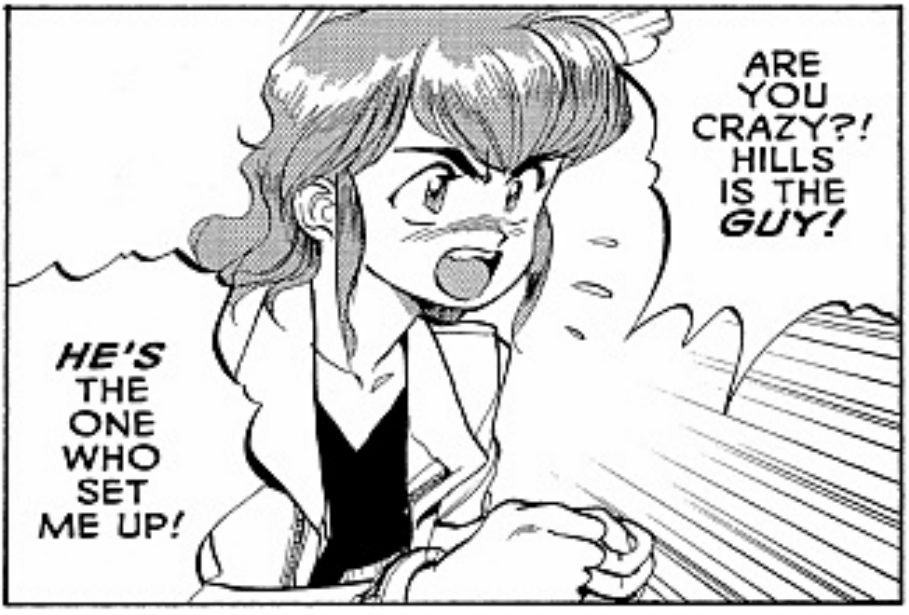
YEAH, SURE. NOW GET THOSE BRACELETS ON!

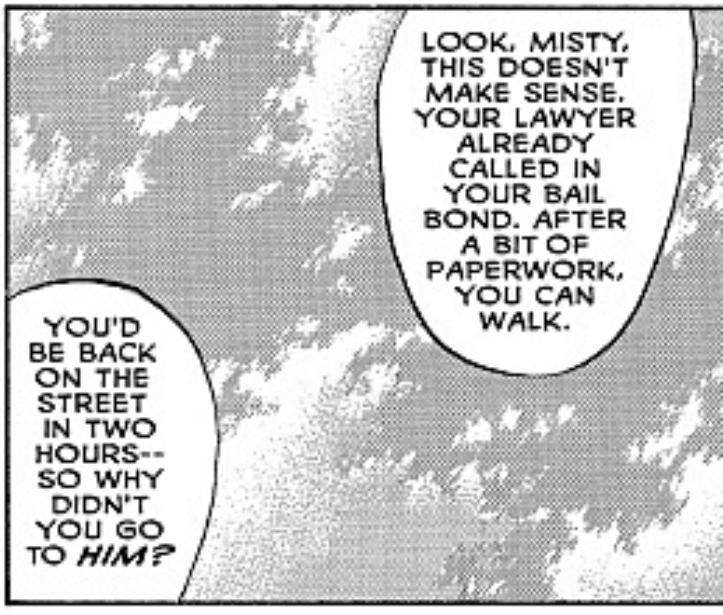
....
....
CHAK
カチャッ

ARE YOU NUTS?!
YOU JUMPED BETWEEN THE BUILDINGS?!
WHA--?! PULL UP NEXT DOOR?

THAT'S LIKE, EIGHT FEET...!
GEEZ, ANYTHING FOR A BUCK...


BREEP!
HI, MINNIE-MAY HERE!

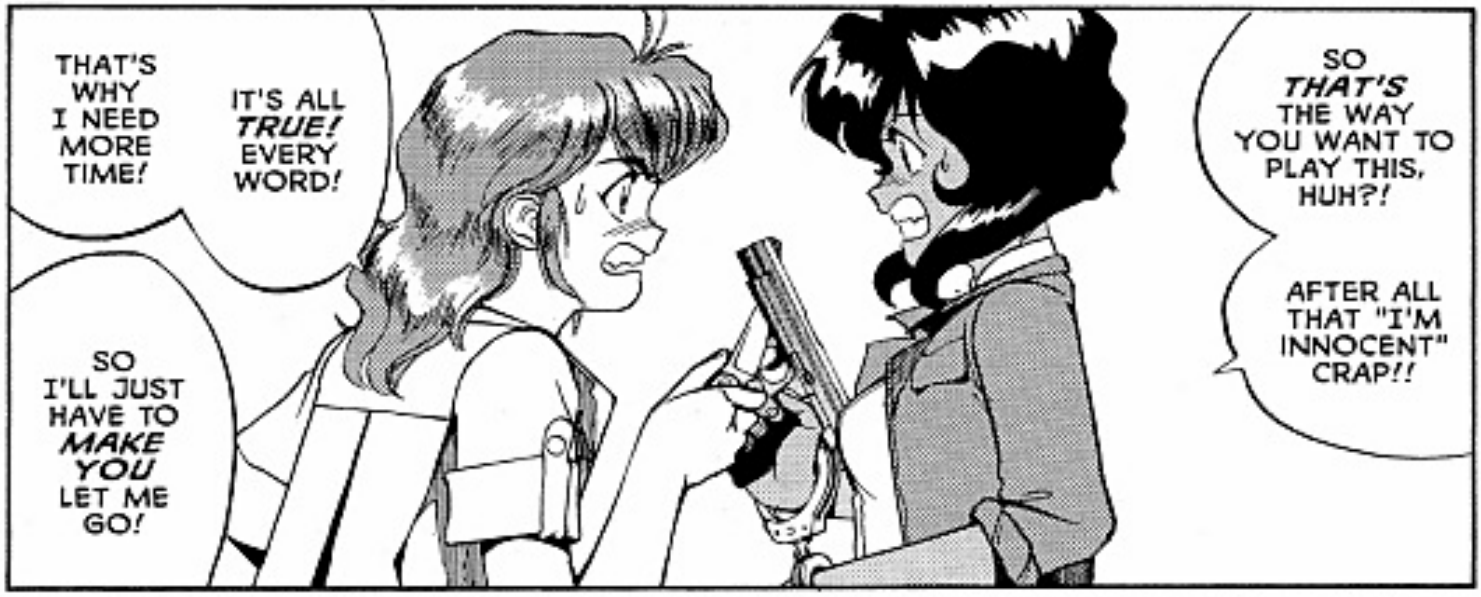

ARE YOU CRAZY?! HILLS IS THE GUY!
HE'S THE ONE WHO SET ME UP!


LOOK, MISTY, THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. YOUR LAWYER ALREADY CALLED IN YOUR BAIL BOND. AFTER A BIT OF PAPERWORK, YOU CAN WALK.
YOU'D BE BACK ON THE STREET IN TWO HOURS-- SO WHY DIDN'T YOU GO TO HIM?

GOT A BOBBY PIN? NAIL FILE?
?! OH, THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'RE A PRO...THE "PRINCESS OF CAT BURGLARS."
SHALL I, uh... DO THAT FOR YOU?
KLAK CHAKKA CHIK!
Y-YOU AREN'T EVEN LISTENING TO ME!
KLIK CHAK
OH, YEAH ...?
BUT I'M JUST A BURGLAR, SEE? EMPTY HOUSES ONLY, STRICTLY CASH.
CHIKK
DON'T BE A DOPE! SOMEONE ELSE MADE THE HIT!
...SO YOU SAY THAT THIS HILLS GUY, YOUR LAWYER, WHACKS A DRUG KINGPIN AND MAKES OFF WITH A PILE OF COKE...
OKAY...
KCHIK
YOU'RE JUST GONNA HAVE TO TELL IT TO THE JUDGE.
SORRY, KIDDO.
TCH, TCH!
YEAH... GOOD POINT.
SO YOU BE-LIEVE ME?!
AND BESIDES, HOW'S A KID LIKE ME SUPPOSED TO DEAL ALL THAT COKE ONCE I STEAL IT, HUH?
KCHAK
CHIK

WHUPS...
PING
HERE... YOUR BOBBY PINS!
OPEN SESAME!
KCHAK!
WHCHAK!
BA
EEP?!
SHHKK

VWHIPP
!
KANGG
P300714
P300714


THAT'S WHY I NEED MORE TIME!
IT'S ALL *TRUE!* EVERY WORD!
SO I'LL JUST HAVE TO *MAKE YOU* LET ME GO!
SO *THAT'S* THE WAY YOU WANT TO PLAY THIS, HUH?!
AFTER ALL THAT "I'M INNOCENT" CRAP!!

THE GUY'S ON *YOUR* SIDE!
HILLS POSTED YOUR *BAIL,* GIRL!

HE DOESN'T WANT ME SPILLING HIS NAME IN COURT! ON THE STAND! *IN FRONT OF THE PRESS!*
LISTEN, DUMBASS!! THE HIT MAN WAS HILLS'S *NEPHEW!*

...WHY NOT...

WHCHIK

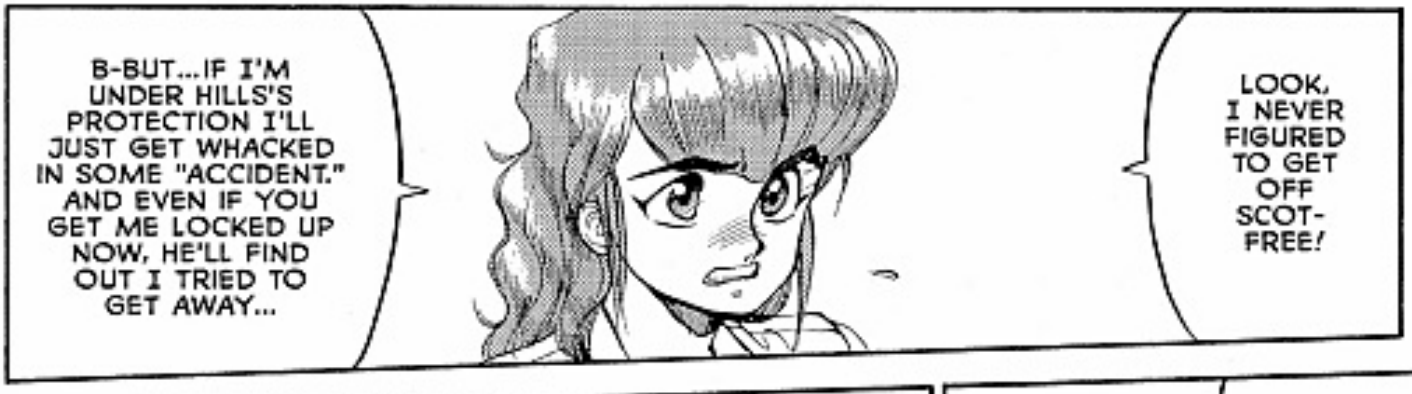
IF YOU KNOW THAT MUCH, THEN....
SHINGG

HYU
...GO TALK...
GULP
!
...TO THE GOD-DAMN COPS!!
TAK
I GOT A RAP SHEET TEN PAGES LONG!
FWHUD

...AIN'T GONNA LISTEN TO ME!!
TAP
THE FREAKIN' PIGS...
FWHTT
YEAH, PROB-ABLY NOT!!
KANG
BAM!
KANGG
CHING
SPANG

WAAHH!!
BKAM
HYU

YOU CHOP UP MY EIGHTEEN HUNDRED DOLLAR *SIG P-210* AND YOU *STILL* THINK I'LL LET YOU GO?!
NOW YOU LISTEN TO *ME*, MISTY BROWN!!


B-BUT...IF I'M UNDER HILLS'S PROTECTION I'LL JUST GET WHACKED IN SOME "ACCIDENT." AND EVEN IF YOU GET ME LOCKED UP NOW, HE'LL FIND OUT I TRIED TO GET AWAY...
LOOK, I NEVER FIGURED TO GET OFF SCOT-FREE!

FLAT ON THE ROOF, FACE DOWN!
HUH?

HMM...IT ALL SEEMS TO MAKE SENSE...BUT I DUNNO...THE WAY SHE WENT AT ME...
OKAY, DROP THE KNIFE!

...AND HE'LL GET AT ME IN PRISON. THE MAN HAS *CONNEC-TIONS.*
MY ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS IS TO GET *HIS* ASS NAILED TO THE WALL.

110 H"
FWPP

バシュッ!!
AH!
FWAA!

BISHII
YEEP!
GAKUSH
TAKU
STOP!
WHSSH
YOU... YOU LITTLE IDIOT!!
RUSTLE
WE'RE SIX FLOORS UP!!
BAP

JUDGIE WILL KICK YOUR ASS, OLD LADY!!
NOW, NOW... BETTER NOT SHOOT A FLEEING SUSPECT IN THE BACK, HEY?
FWHAM!
SUCKER!
BKAM BKAM BKAM
EEP!

SHIT!
K--
ANG
OH, YEAH?! I COULD'A CUT YOUR FACE, LADY!
BUT I ONLY DID YOUR SKIRT AND JACKET 'CAUSE I'M TOO NICE!!
DON'T THINK YOUR LAME-ASS KNIFE WORK SAVED YOU, BRAT!
THE ONLY REASON I DIDN'T SHOOT YOU IS BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL A KID!
SK--
-RAKK

KREEK

KRAK
PKING
KREEAK
!!
!!

HUH?
ZATCH

EEEK!

SHE'S SURE TAKING HER TIME.

カンカンカンカン
KANG KANG KANG KANG
RUN RUN RUN !!
OH, YEAH?! AND WHO'S THE IDIOT WHO STARTED THIS, HUH?!
IT'S YOUR FAULT FOR JUMPING DOWN SO HARD!
AND WHO'S THE IDIOT WHO CUT OFF MY SKIRT, HUH?!
AT LEAST I'M NOT RUNNING AROUND IN MY UNDER-WEAR!!
JUST TWO MORE FLOORS!
WHANGG
WAAHG! IT'S GOING OVER!
SHRAKK
KANG KANG KANG KANG KANG KANG PA-KING
AIEE!

EEK!
SKRAKK
KONGG
SKRANGG
PING
GARANG
SHOOO
....?

HEY...
LUCKY!
HA' SKSSH
ER... YOU OKAY ...?

!
VWHIPP
NO NEED TO PULL THE PIN, DEAR.
!
RAL-LY!
WHY... WHY, YOU --!!
HUH?
WE'LL LOOK FOR HIM TOGETH-ER.
CHAKK...
OKAY... YOU'VE CON-VINCED ME, MISTY.
OH!
I'LL TRUST YOU, FOR NOW.
HILLS'S NEPH-EW.

I WANT MY LAWYER, YOU PIGS!
MOVE ON.
OVER!
TH-- THANK YOU!
YOU NABBED MISTY ?!
REAL-LY?

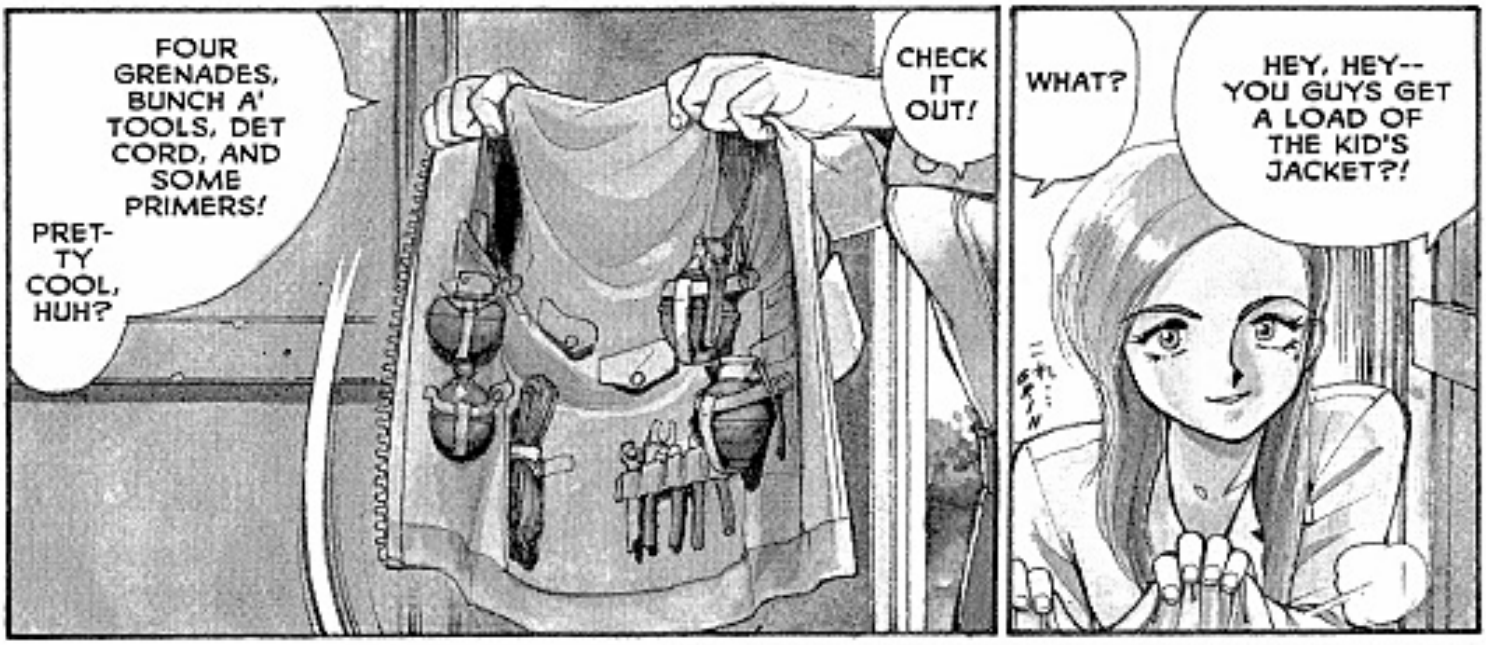
SO WE GOT THIS GREAT CONFESSION, AND WELL....
SAME STUFF AS THAT BIG HEIST A COUPLE WEEKS BACK.
FUNNY THING IS, THERE WAS ALL THIS COKE IN HIS PLACE...
SURE DID... SHE WAS WITH YOUR NEPHEW, MARK.
...YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
HEY...
YEAH, SURE, BUT...CAN I STAY WITH YOU WHEN I GET OUT?
...YOU *DID* HIT ALL THOSE HOUSES, MISTY, SO..."DO THE CRIME, DO THE TIME," HUH?

CHAPTER 10 / END

CHAPTER 11
MAGNUM PRIMER

AND KEEP YER MOUTH SHUT!
BOOF
GUH!
KCHAK
HMPH!
WCHAK
YOU BLEW IT BIG TIME, MINNIE-MAY.
WHY ME...?
HUH? WHO'S THERE?
TAKEN HOSTAGE WHILE WORKING THE COUNTER...
AWW...

MAN, LOOK AT THIS BABY! AN SG 550!
YEAH...FOR A PISSANT LITTLE GUN SHOP ON THE EDGE OF TOWN, THEY'VE GOT A SHITLOAD OF GREAT STUFF.
HEH HEH... I GOT ME A HECKLER AND KOCH!

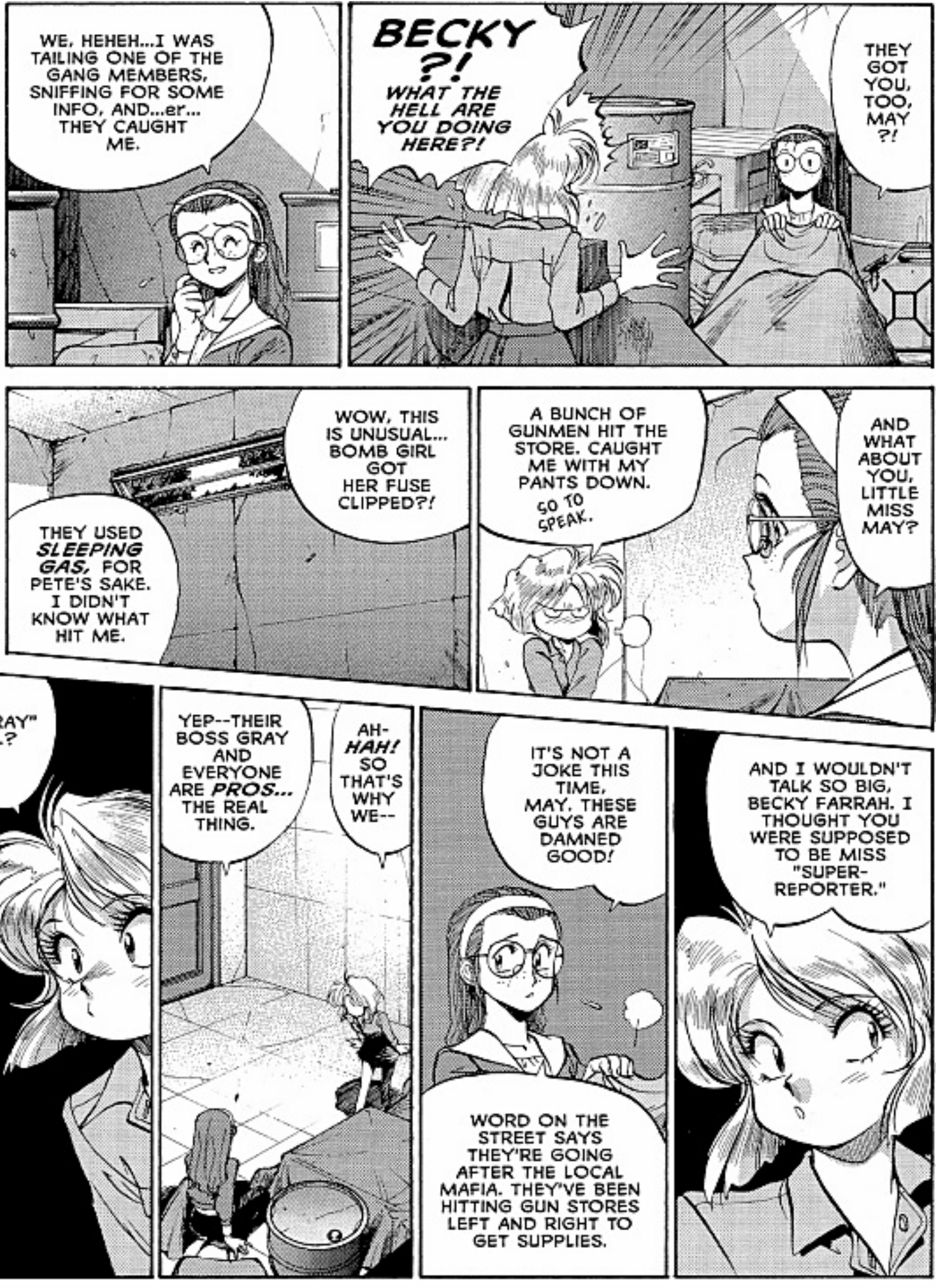

CHECK IT OUT!
FOUR GRENADES, BUNCH A' TOOLS, DET CORD, AND SOME PRIMERS!
PRET-TY COOL, HUH?
WHAT?
HEY, HEY-- YOU GUYS GET A LOAD OF THE KID'S JACKET?!

"GUNSMITH CATS"... WEIRD.

?!
WHAT THE HELL KIND OF PLACE IS THIS?

THIS THING'S FULL AUTO!
WHAT THE HELL? SHE IN THE SAME BUSINESS WE ARE?

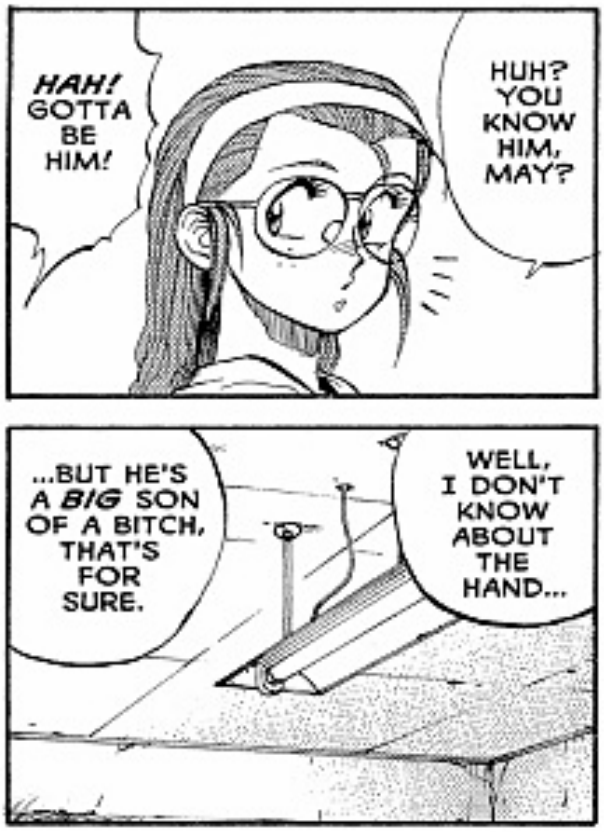
GUN SMITH
WHY THAT LITTLE... GRRR!
CRAP...
MINNIE-MAY, MAJOR IDIOT!
GREAK
EH...?
MINNIE-MAY ...?!


WE, HEHEH...I WAS TAILING ONE OF THE GANG MEMBERS, SNIFFING FOR SOME INFO, AND...er... THEY CAUGHT ME.
BECKY ?! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
THEY GOT YOU, TOO, MAY ?!
WOW, THIS IS UNUSUAL... BOMB GIRL GOT HER FUSE CLIPPED?!
THEY USED SLEEPING GAS, FOR PETE'S SAKE. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT ME.
A BUNCH OF GUNMEN HIT THE STORE. CAUGHT ME WITH MY PANTS DOWN. SO TO SPEAK.
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, LITTLE MISS MAY?
"GRAY" ...?
YEP--THEIR BOSS GRAY AND EVERYONE ARE PROS... THE REAL THING.
AH-HAH! SO THAT'S WHY WE--
IT'S NOT A JOKE THIS TIME, MAY. THESE GUYS ARE DAMNED GOOD!
WORD ON THE STREET SAYS THEY'RE GOING AFTER THE LOCAL MAFIA. THEY'VE BEEN HITTING GUN STORES LEFT AND RIGHT TO GET SUPPLIES.
AND I WOULDN'T TALK SO BIG, BECKY FARRAH. I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE MISS "SUPER-REPORTER."

BCHAK
HEADS UP, GUYS! THE BOSS IS BACK!
OUTTA THE TRAILER! GET READY!
TEP TEP TEP
YES, SIR! THEY'RE IN THE RIG, SIR!
LEM-ME SEE!
HAVE WE GOT ENOUGH GUNS?
YOU BET, BOSS! MAJOR SCORE!
BAM
LOOKS LIKE YOU BOYS FOUND YOURSELVES QUITE A SHOP.
MAN, THEY HAD STOCK LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE, GRAY! CAME WITH A BOOBY PRIZE, THOUGH...
WELL, HOT SHIT... A LOT OF THIS STUFF AIN'T EVEN ON THE MARKET.

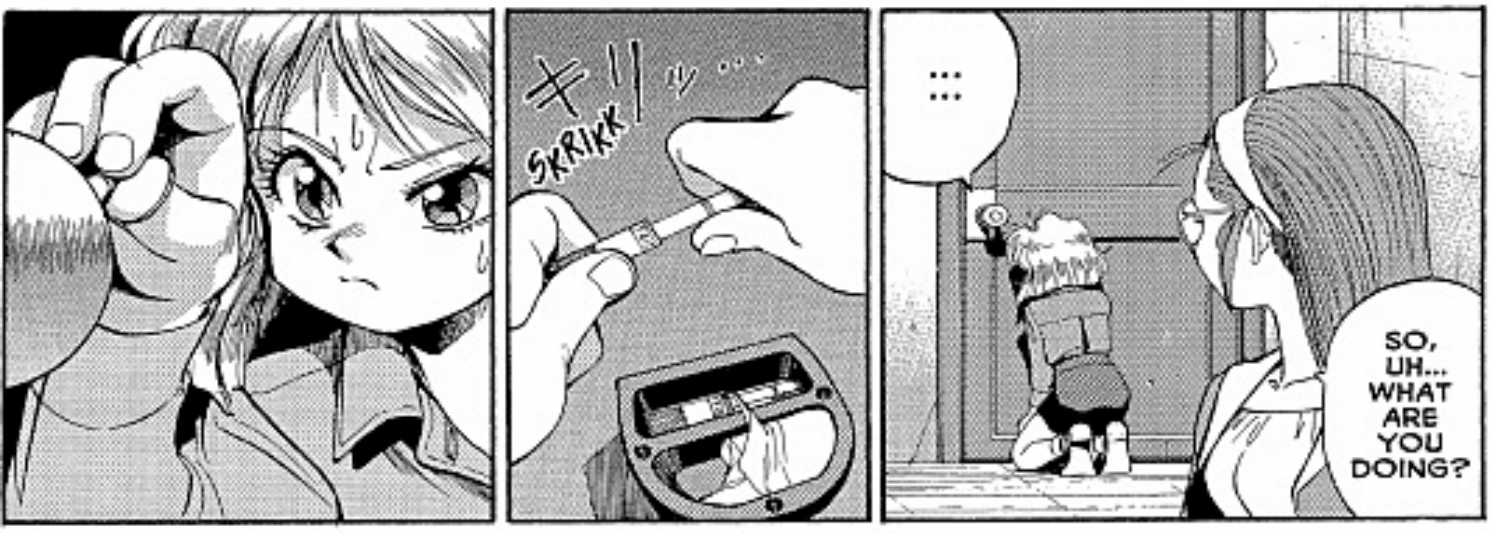
A LITTLE KID, LIKE MAYBE FOURTEEN OR SO? SHE'S IN THE HOLE WITH THAT OTHER NOSY BROAD.
YEAH, WE HIT IT ABOUT THREE HOURS BEFORE OPENING TIME, BUT THERE WAS SOMEONE THERE ANY-WAY.
"BOOBY PRIZE" ...?
YOU FRIGGIN' DUMBASS! RIGHT WHEN WE CAN'T RISK NOTHING TO STIR UP THE COPS...
OWW! SHIT!
HYAH!
WRAUK
WELL, WE GOTTA TAKE CARE OF THIS RIGHT AWAY.
I GOT A FREE DEAL ON THESE GUN HEISTS. AS LONG AS WE SELL OUT THE COKE RING, MY PET COP CAN KEEP THE PIGS OFF OUR BACK ON GUNS. BUT THIS...!
SPLTT
GRAB
GUH...
YOU STUPID DAMN...
HNNG!
SQUEEEE
YOU KIDNAP A GODDAMN KID?! YOU GOT YOUR BRAIN UP YOUR ASS?!

PLCCH
IT'S MY "FIRST AID KIT," RIGHT?
DO YOU ALWAYS WEAR SHOES LIKE THAT?
MAY, YOU'RE A WON-DER.

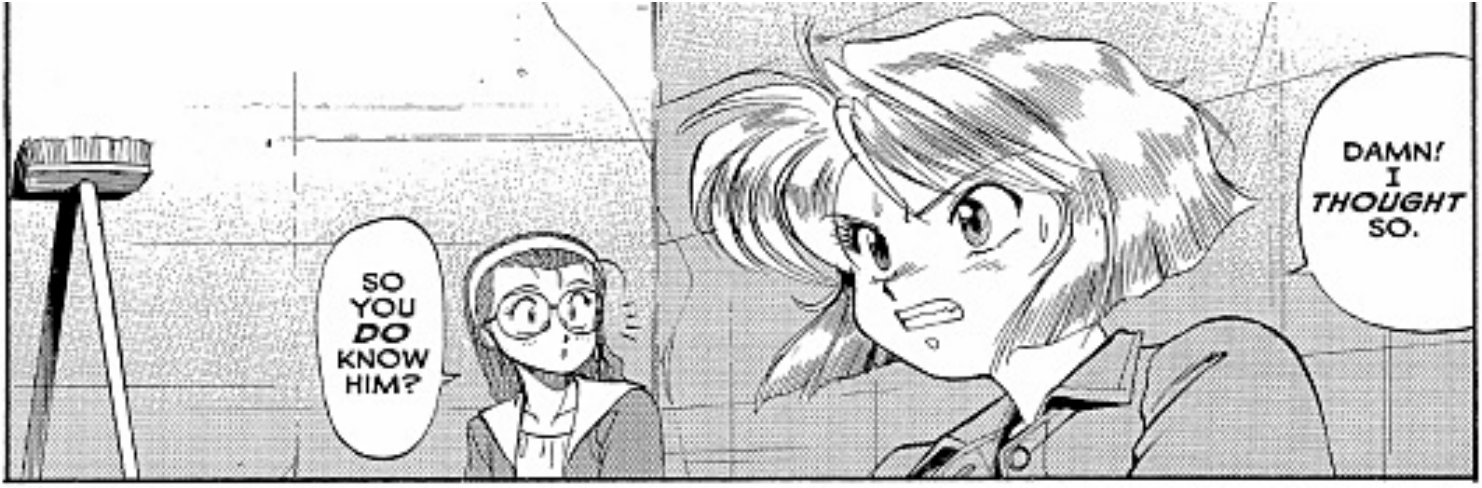

HAH! GOTTA BE HIM!
HUH? YOU KNOW HIM, MAY?
...BUT HE'S A BIG SON OF A BITCH, THAT'S FOR SURE.
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE HAND...

SO, TELL ME ABOUT THIS GUY THEY CALL GRAY...HE WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE A GREAT BIG BLACK DUDE MINUS A RIGHT HAND, WOULD HE?

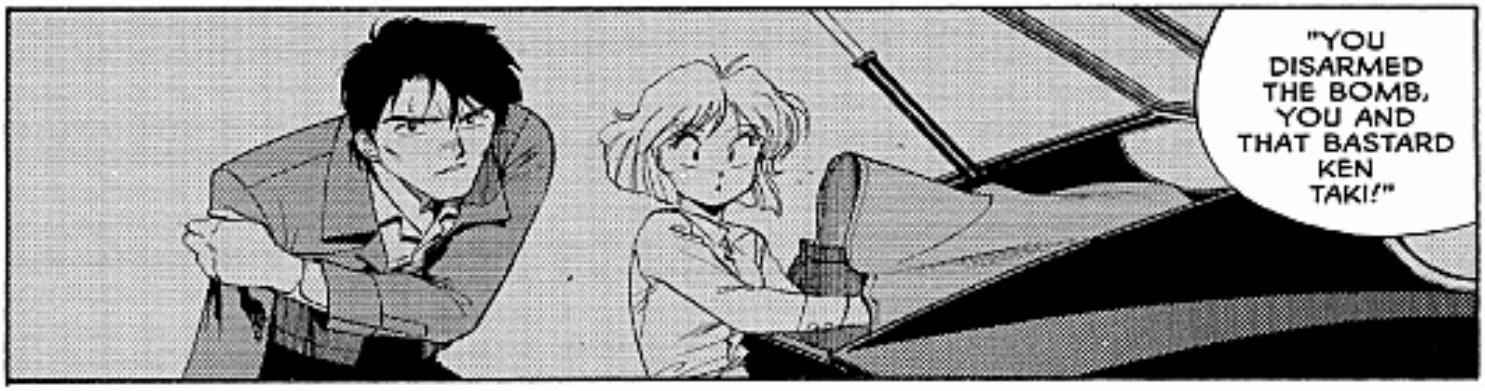
IF I HAD MY DRUTHERS, I'D TRY THE WINDOW. BUT THERE'S NO ROOM TO GET MY HEAD THROUGH...
OH, RIGHT! IF YOUR BUTT WASN'T SO BIG, BECKY, WE'D BE OUT OF HERE BY NOW!


SKRIKK
...
SO, UH... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
カッカッカッ
WHAM
ボフッ
BOOF


SO YOU *DO* KNOW HIM?
DAMN! I *THOUGHT* SO.

YOU WERE IN THE GARAGE!
WAIT A SEC...I REMEMBER YOU!


"YOU DISARMED THE BOMB, YOU AND THAT BASTARD KEN TAKI!"

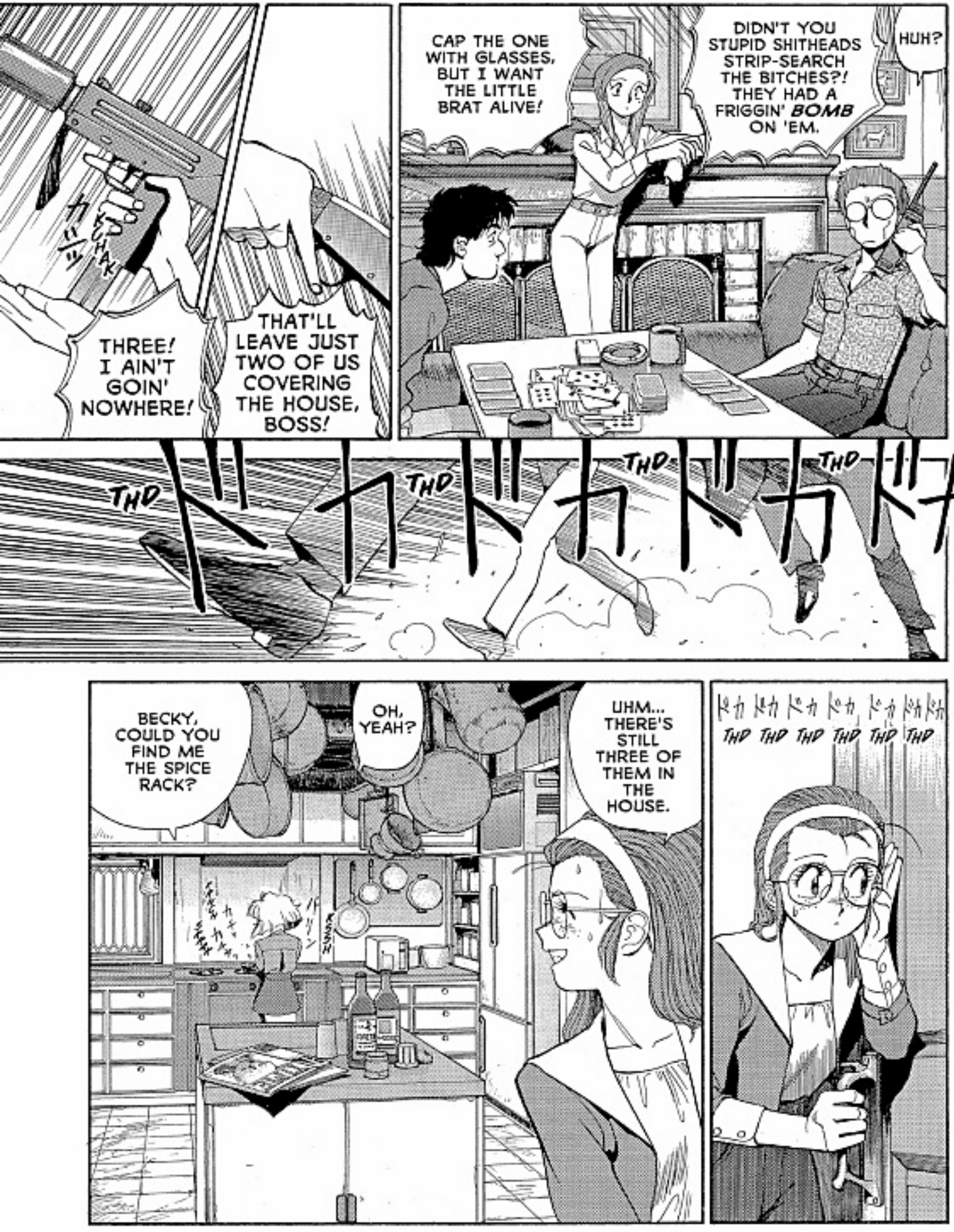
PSST! BECKY! RUN BETWEEN HIM AND THE DOOR...

DON'T ACT STUPID WITH ME, GIRL.
KLIK KLIK チキ
YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME SOME THINGS ABOUT THAT BITCH WHO BLEW OFF MY HAND!

WHAT HAPPENED TO KENNY?! WHERE IS HE?!

HHNG!
BKAM
HEY, WE GOT ALL THE TIME--
KCHAK
KII
DASH
DASH
FWSH
RUN! NOW!

YAARGH!
SHIT !!
SHANG
KRANG
CHING
THOSE TWO CHICKS MADE A BREAK FOR IT! GET A COUPLE GUYS ON THE GATES, FRONT AND BACK!
YO! WHAT'S UP, BOSS?
KSHT
HEY!
KSSHHT
YEAH...IF HE HADN'T SCREWED UP THAT BOMB DEAL, WE'D HAVE MONEY TO BUY THE GUNS, EH? THE GUYS UPSTAIRS CUT OFF HIS CASH--
DAMN! CAN'T MAKE NO MONEY! JUST LIKE THE BOSS, HUH?


THREE! I AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE!
THAT'LL LEAVE JUST TWO OF US COVERING THE HOUSE, BOSS!
CAP THE ONE WITH GLASSES, BUT I WANT THE LITTLE BRAT ALIVE!
DIDN'T YOU STUPID SHITHEADS STRIP-SEARCH THE BITCHES?! THEY HAD A FRIGGIN' BOMB ON 'EM.
HUH?
THD
BECKY, COULD YOU FIND ME THE SPICE RACK?
OH, YEAH?
UHM... THERE'S STILL THREE OF THEM IN THE HOUSE.
THD THD THD THD THD THD

SIZZSH
JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING TO LIGHT UP THEIR LIVES!
I NEED PEPPER--OR TABASCO SAUCE, IF THEY'VE GOT IT.
SPOKSH
OOH, YUMMY! STIR-FRIED GLASS?
WHAM
KRAK
!! THUNK
HELL, SINCE WHEN DOES SOME KID WITH FIRE-WORKS...
KCHIK
BASTARDS! THEY'VE JAMMED A POLE ACROSS THE DOOR!
WHAM
B-BE CAREFUL, MAN! HE SAID SHE HAD SOME BOMBS!

BUDDA BUDDA
...EVER SCARE ME?!
DARK IN HERE...YOU KIDDIES GOT THE BLINDS DOWN OR SOMETHIN'?
?
DOKAN
SPRAKK
FZZT
WAKEY WAKEY!
KLIK

TIK TIK TIK
カッ KLIK!
ドン TONK
WHSAKK
H-H-HOLY SHIT!
GONGG
MPH?! GOHO GOHACK!
EKAMM

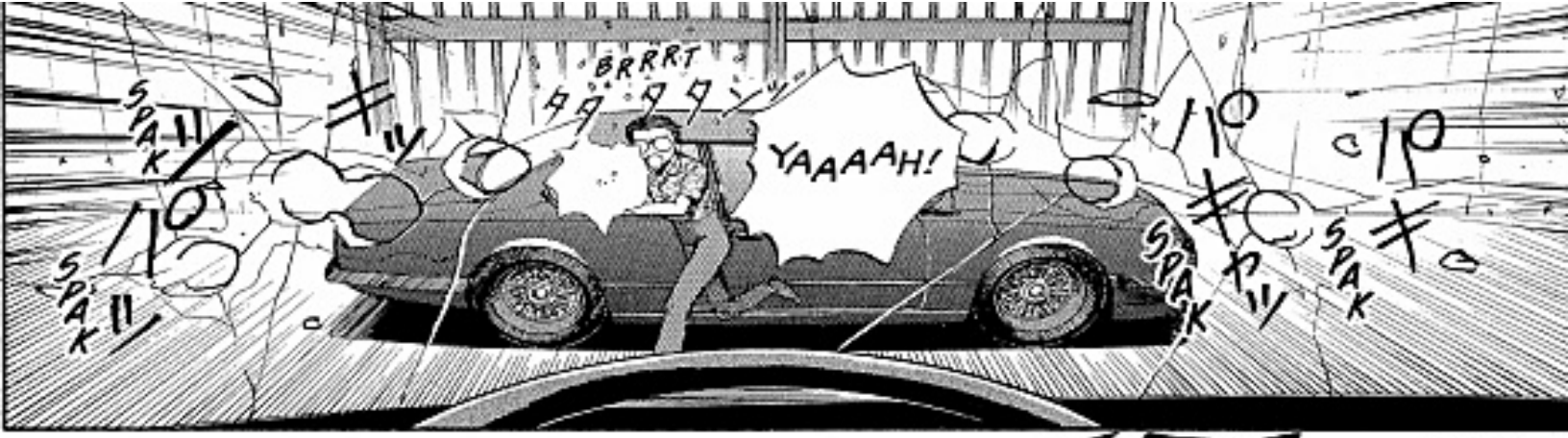
KTAK
OKAY! WE MAKE IT IN ONE GO ALL THE WAY!
YOU BET!
BECKY, YOU GOT A GUN?!
GUHK
DOKOON
WHOA, MINNIE! IS THE FRONT DOOR A GOOD IDEA?!
IT'S FARTHER FROM THE GUARDS AT THE GATE!
SKRUGH
DON'T MOVE!

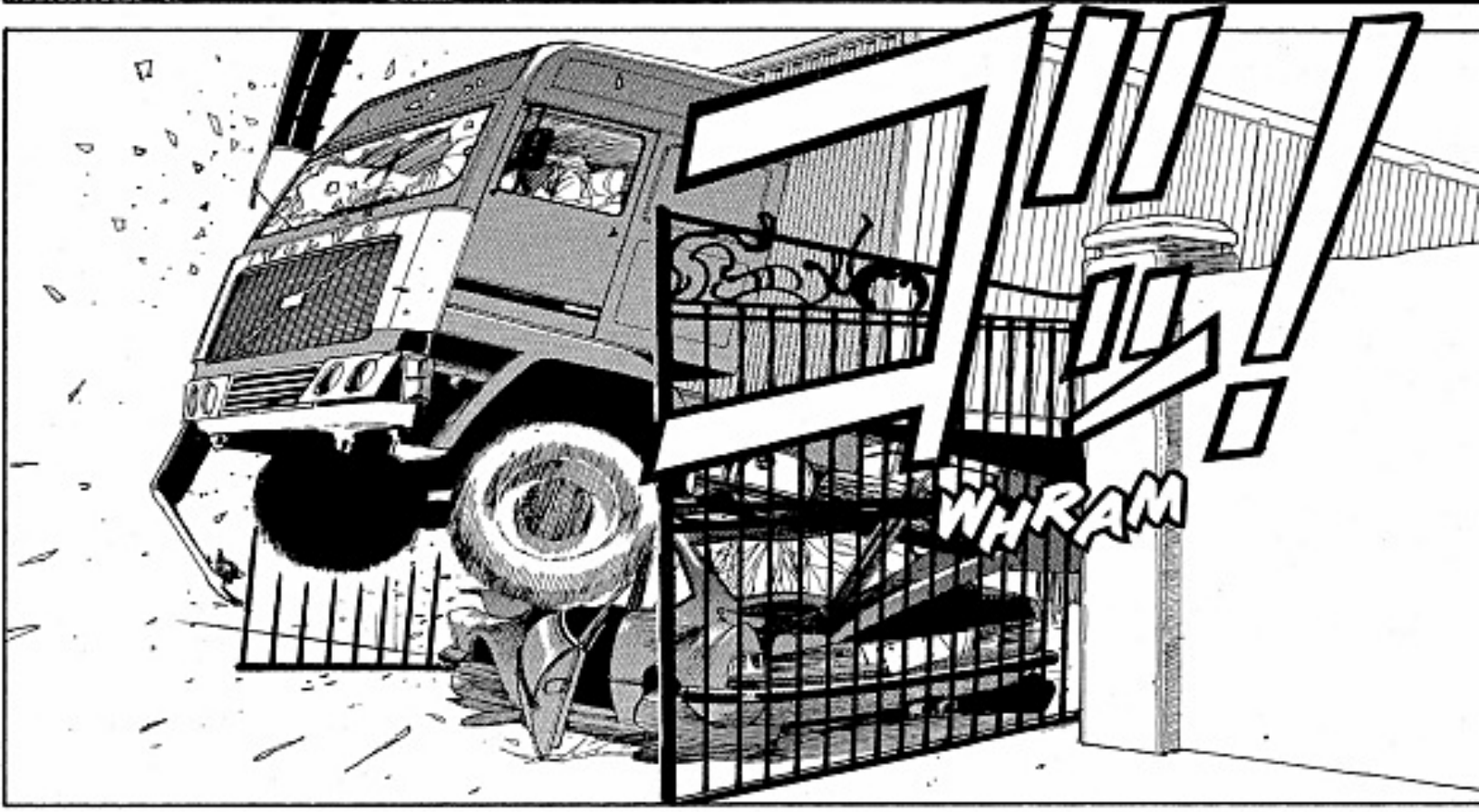
THUNK
WHDD
PUT 'EM DOWN, KIDS.
YO THERE, SWEET THING.
TELL ME WHAT I WANNA KNOW, AND JUST MAYBE YOU DON'T GOTTA DIE.
FOR INSTANCE...
...OR MAYBE WHERE KEN TAKI'S HIDING OUT.
...ALL ABOUT THE BITCH WHO BLEW OFF THIS HAND OF MINE...
THEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS EITHER...?
KEN'S "HIDING OUT"...?

?!
TH...THE STAIRCASE... HA-HANDRAIL...
YOU WANT ME TO PUMP YOUR ASS FULLA' DRUGS?!
EEK!
DON'T MESS WITH ME, BITCH!
SPRAK
KLIK
AARG!

SHRIKK
HNFF
MAY!
HNNG!
WHAM
GOT YA!
THE TRUCK! HOTWIRE THAT SUCKER!
BRUMM
OH, YEAH!
BLOCK 'EM WITH THE CAR!
HEY! THERE THEY ARE!

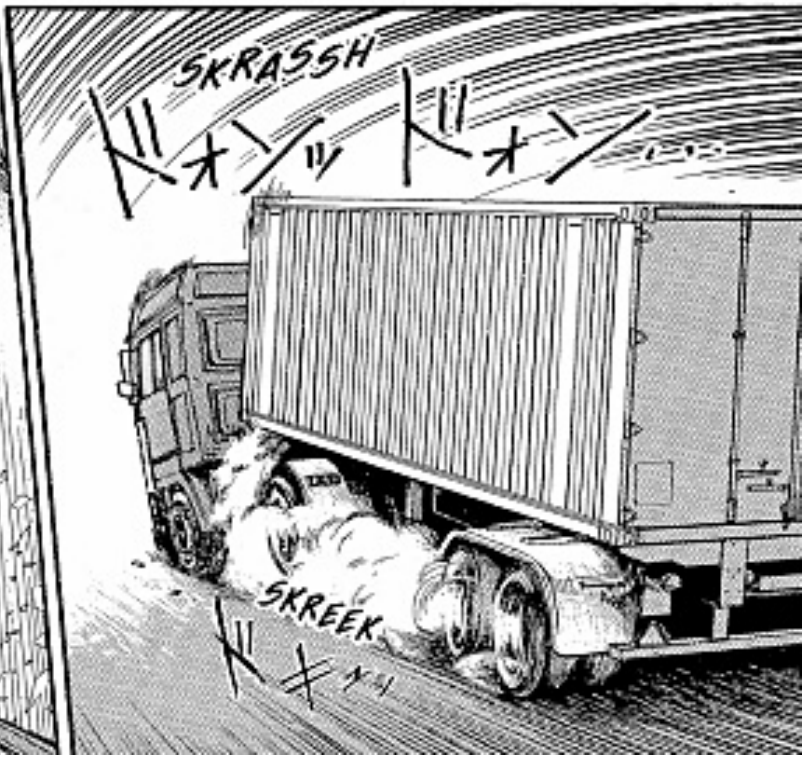
YOU DIE, BITCH!
KRAK
EEK!
SKRASH
BRRRRAAAAP
FLOOR IT, BECKY!
BRMMBBBB
VOLVO
WHUD
SKREE
SKREEK


BRRRT
YAAAAH!
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK

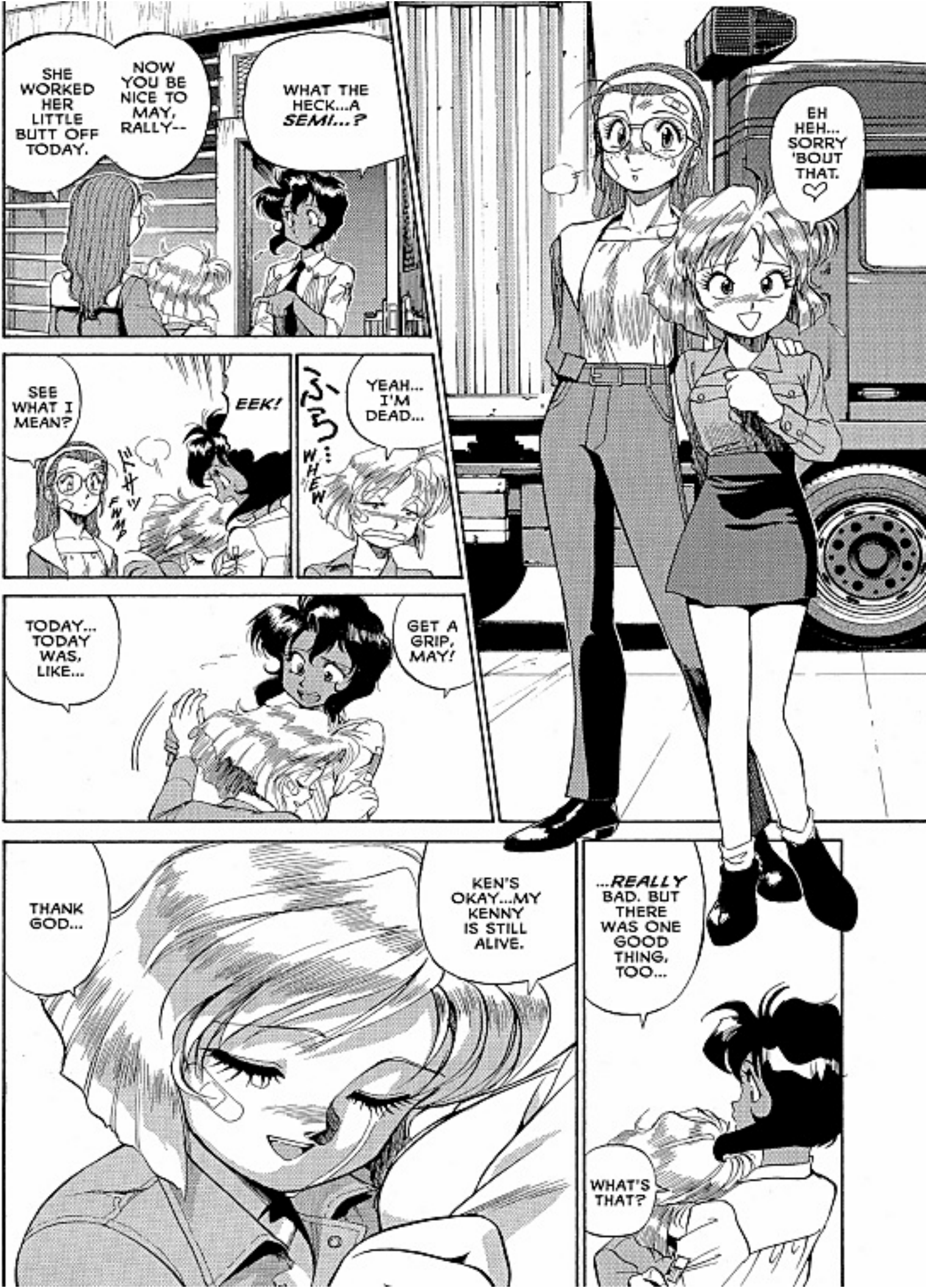

WHRAM

JESUS WHAT A SCREWUP... WE DIDN'T EVEN UNLOAD ALL THE GUNS...

YOU LET THEM GET AWAY ?!
BUT, BOSS...

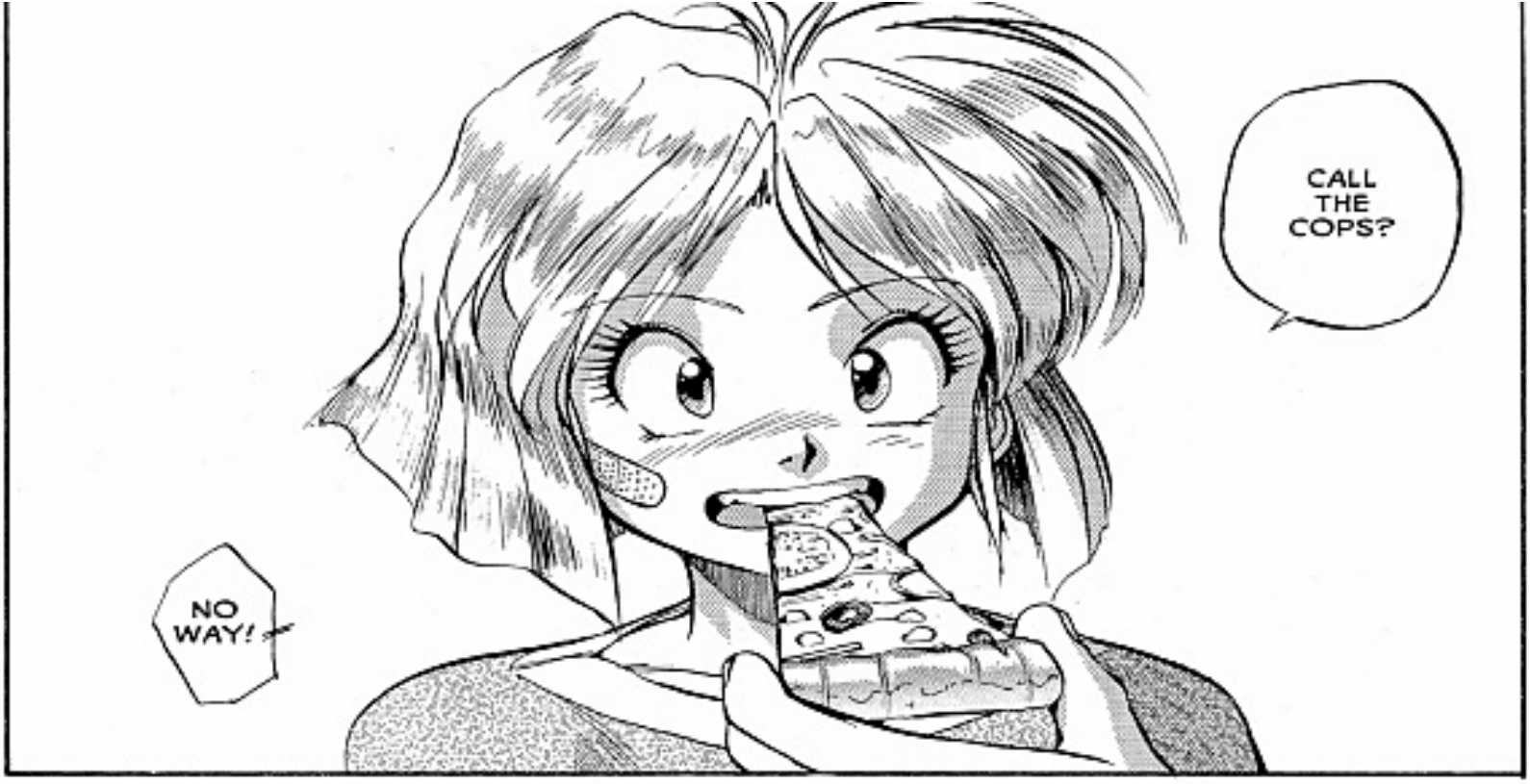

SKRASSH
SKREEK

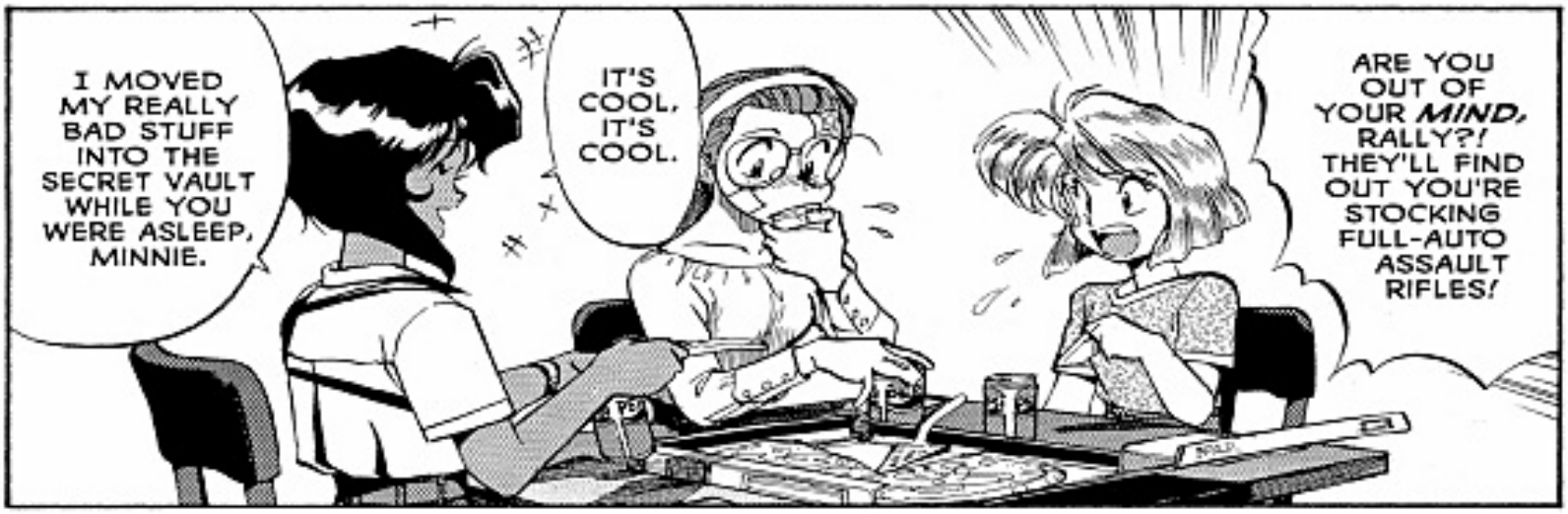
"GUN-SMITH CATS" ...?
UH, LEMME SEE... UH...
ALL I WANT IS THE NAME OF THE JOINT WHERE YOU NABBED THE KID.
HUH?
AWW... FORGET IT.
YES, SIR!
I WANT THE WORD ON THE OWNER, AND I WANT IT YESTERDAY!
DAMN IT, WHAT KIND OF STORE MANAGER ARE YOU?!
MINNIE-MAY?!
RALLY! I'M BACK!
WHERE THE HELL HAVE--
WHAM!



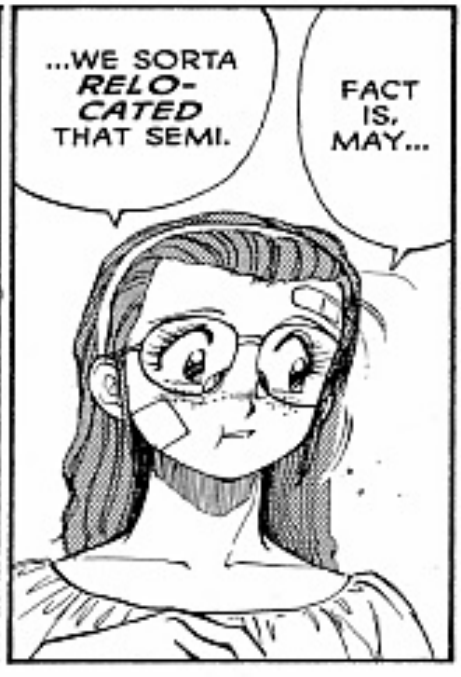
CHAPTER11 / END

CHAPTER 12
SIGHT IN

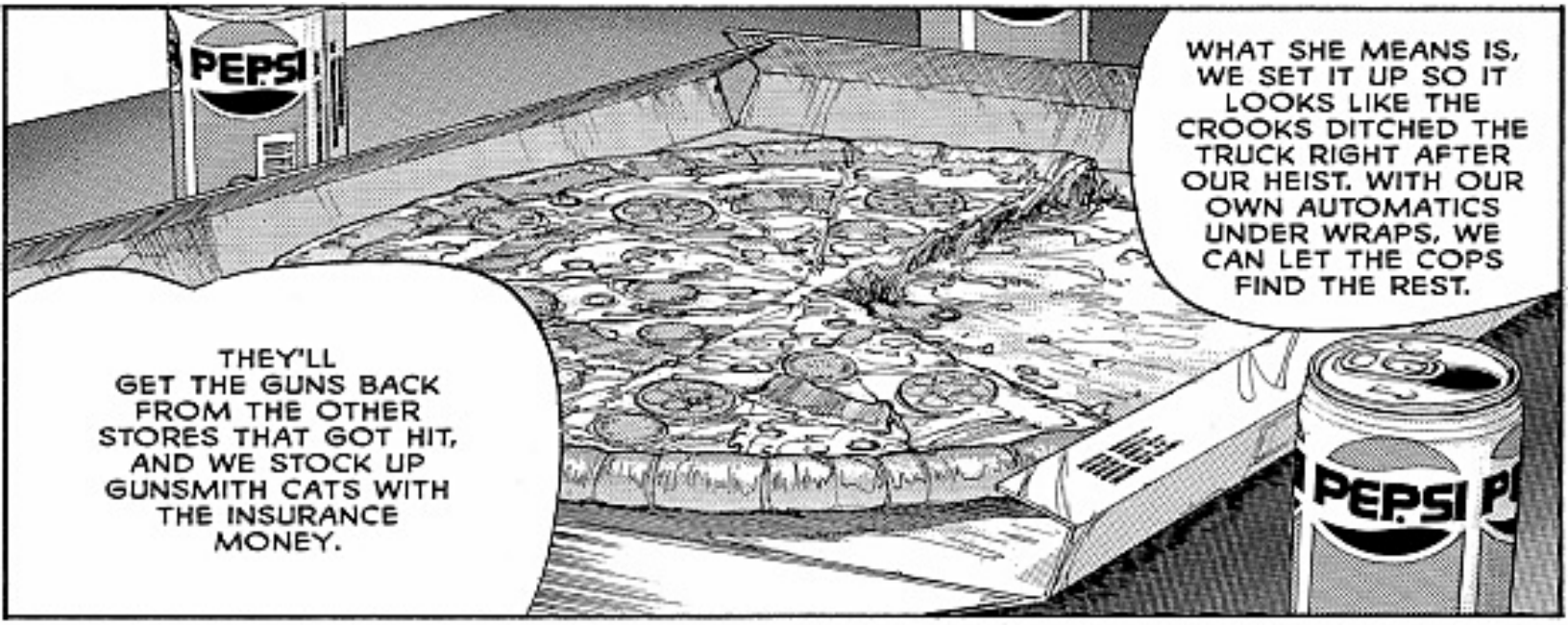

CALL THE COPS?
NO WAY!

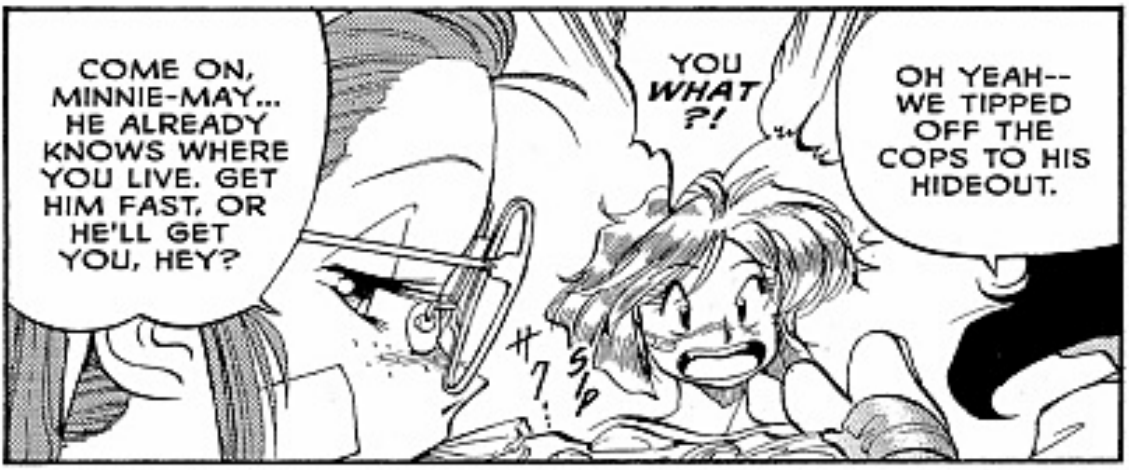

I MOVED MY REALLY BAD STUFF INTO THE SECRET VAULT WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP, MINNIE.
IT'S COOL. IT'S COOL.
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR *MIND*, RALLY?! THEY'LL FIND OUT YOU'RE STOCKING FULL-AUTO ASSAULT RIFLES!

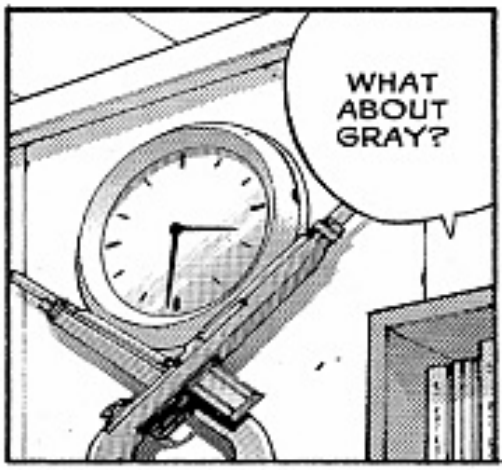
WE PARKED IT IN AN OLD JUNKYARD. ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO CALL THE COPS...ONE QUICK PHONE CALL.
HUH?


...WE SORTA *RELO-CATED* THAT SEMI.
FACT IS, MAY...

AW, TUCK 'EM AWAY IN THE VAULT, TOO.
AND WHAT IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT MY *BOMBS*, HUH?

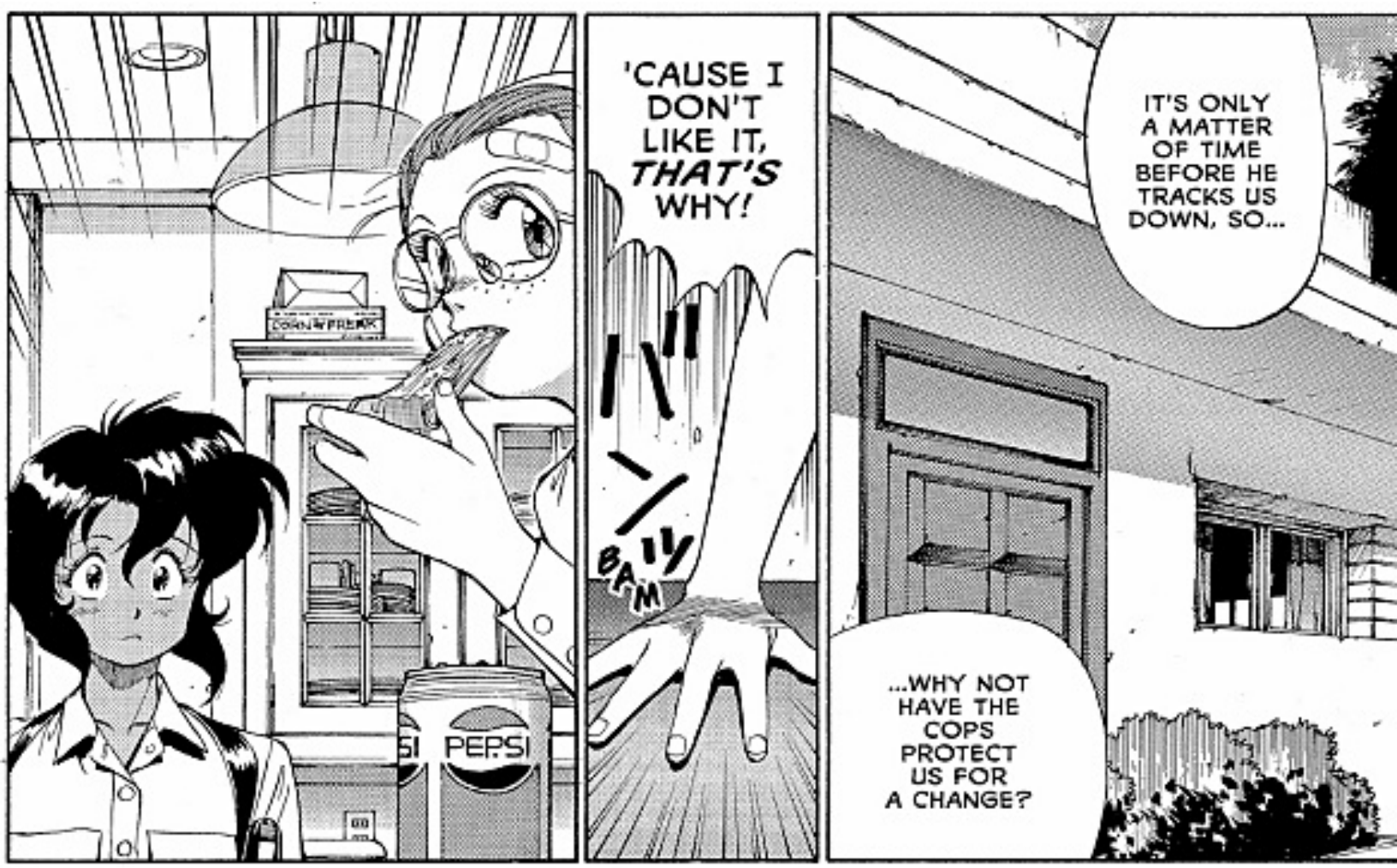

PEPSI
WHAT SHE MEANS IS, WE SET IT UP SO IT LOOKS LIKE THE CROOKS DITCHED THE TRUCK RIGHT AFTER OUR HEIST. WITH OUR OWN AUTOMATICS UNDER WRAPS, WE CAN LET THE COPS FIND THE REST.
THEY'LL GET THE GUNS BACK FROM THE OTHER STORES THAT GOT HIT, AND WE STOCK UP GUNSMITH CATS WITH THE INSURANCE MONEY.
PEPSI

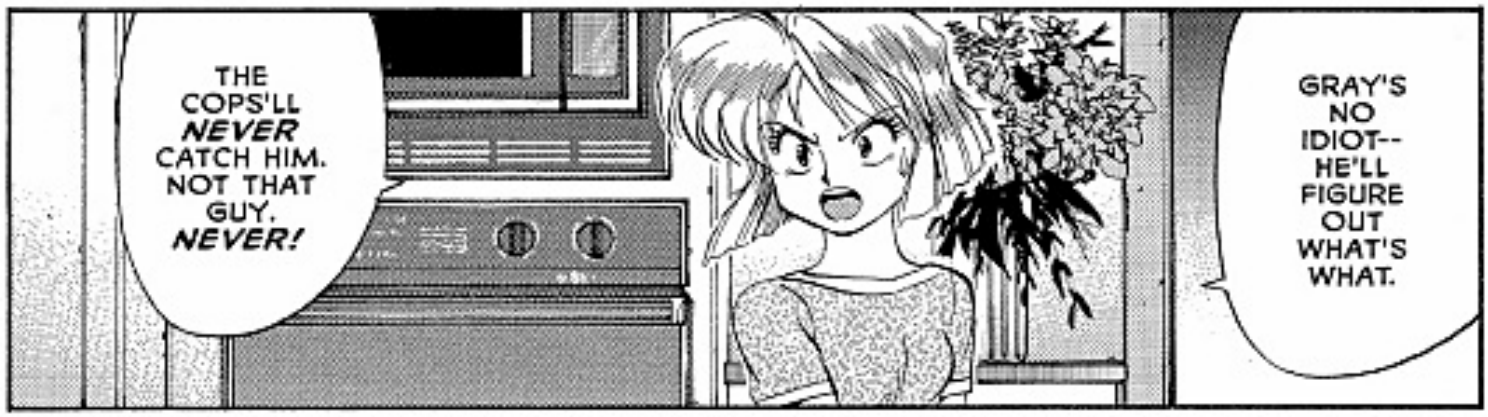

COME ON, MINNIE-MAY... HE ALREADY KNOWS WHERE YOU LIVE. GET HIM FAST, OR HE'LL GET YOU, HEY?
YOU WHAT?!
OH YEAH-- WE TIPPED OFF THE COPS TO HIS HIDEOUT.
SIP

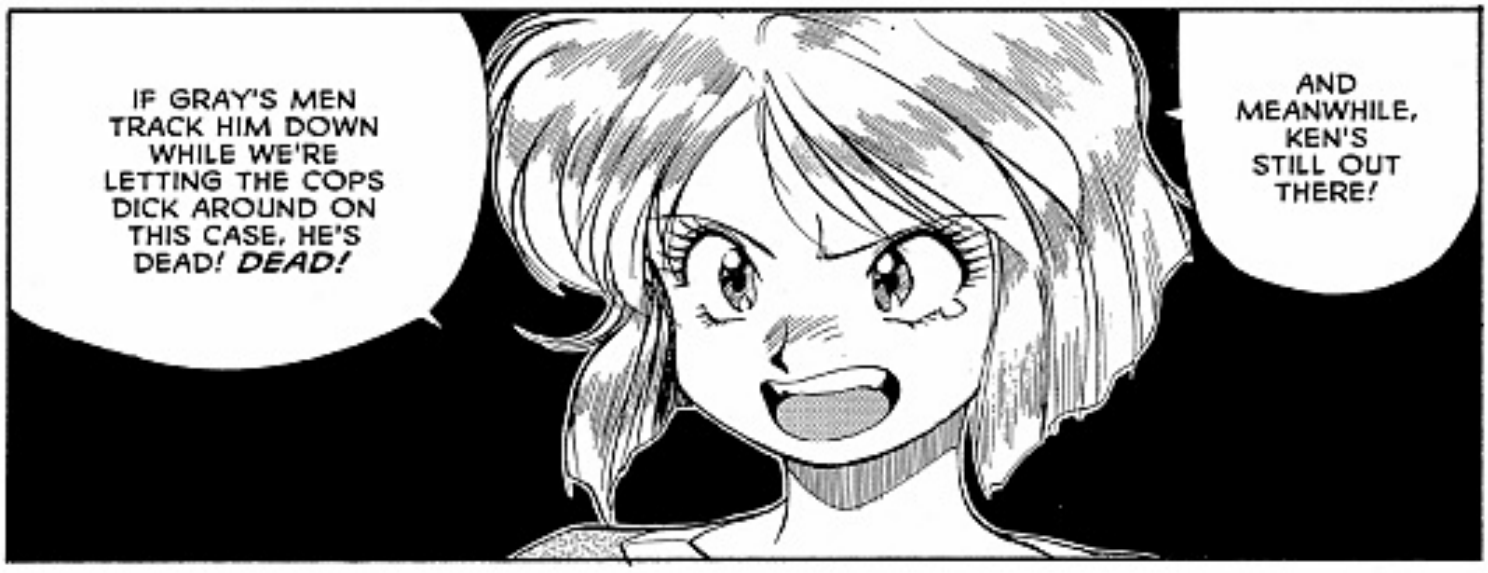

WHAT ABOUT GRAY?

...AND YOU GUYS HAVE ONLY BEEN FREE FOR THREE HOURS, BUT SOMEONE'S ALREADY GONE THROUGH IT AGAIN.
SIP
STILL, I DON'T REALLY THINK THE COPS'RE GONNA COLLAR HIM *THAT* EASILY. I MEAN, I JUST GOT BACK FROM SCOPING OUT THE STORE...

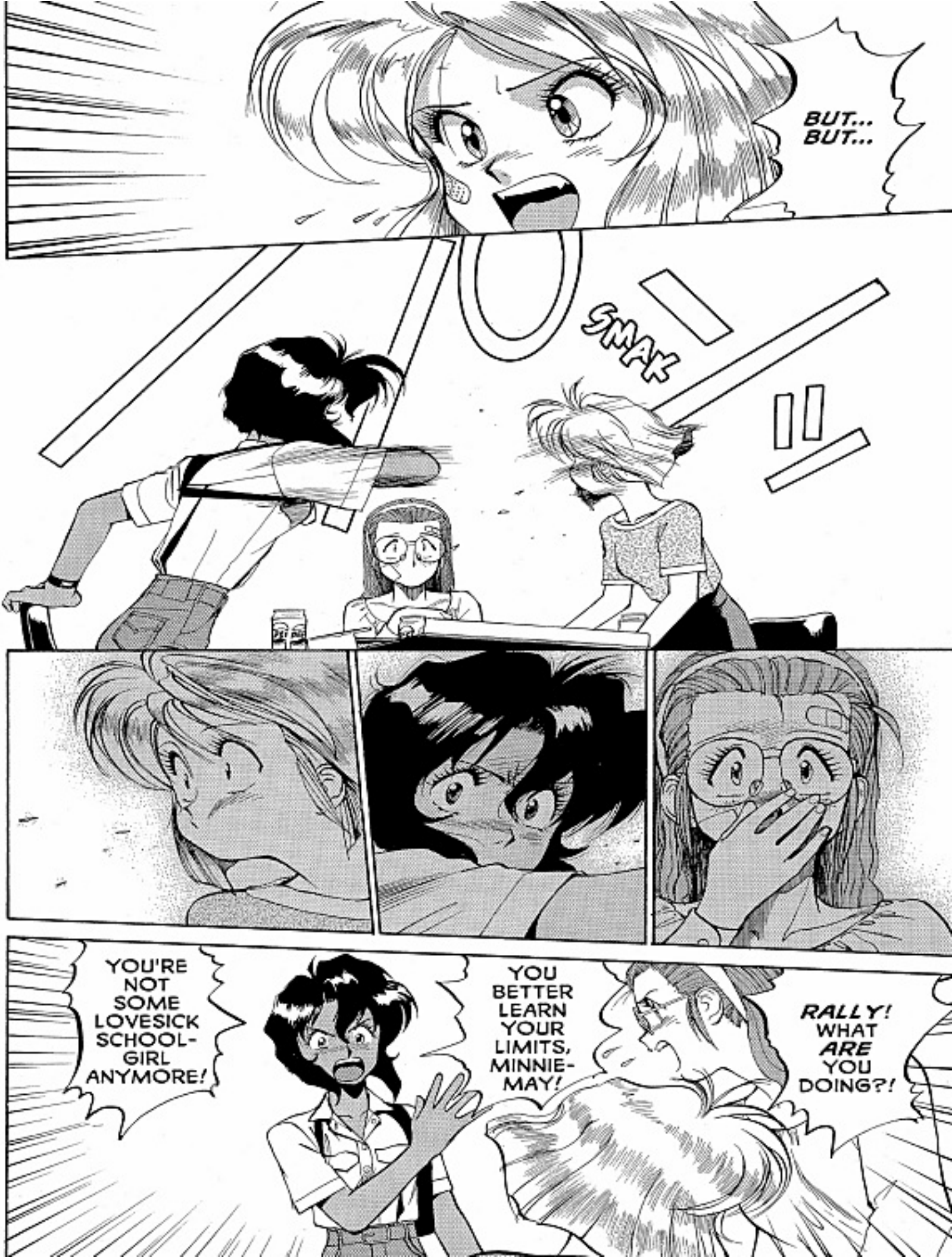
HEY, HE WAS GONNA SLICE 'N' DICE US IF WE *DIDN'T.*
HE TRIED TO GET YOU GUYS TO TELL HIM WHERE I AM, I'LL BET... RIGHT?
I FIGURE I'M NUMBER ONE ON HIS HIT PARADE, EVER SINCE I BLEW OFF HIS HAND BACK IN THAT PARKING GARAGE.

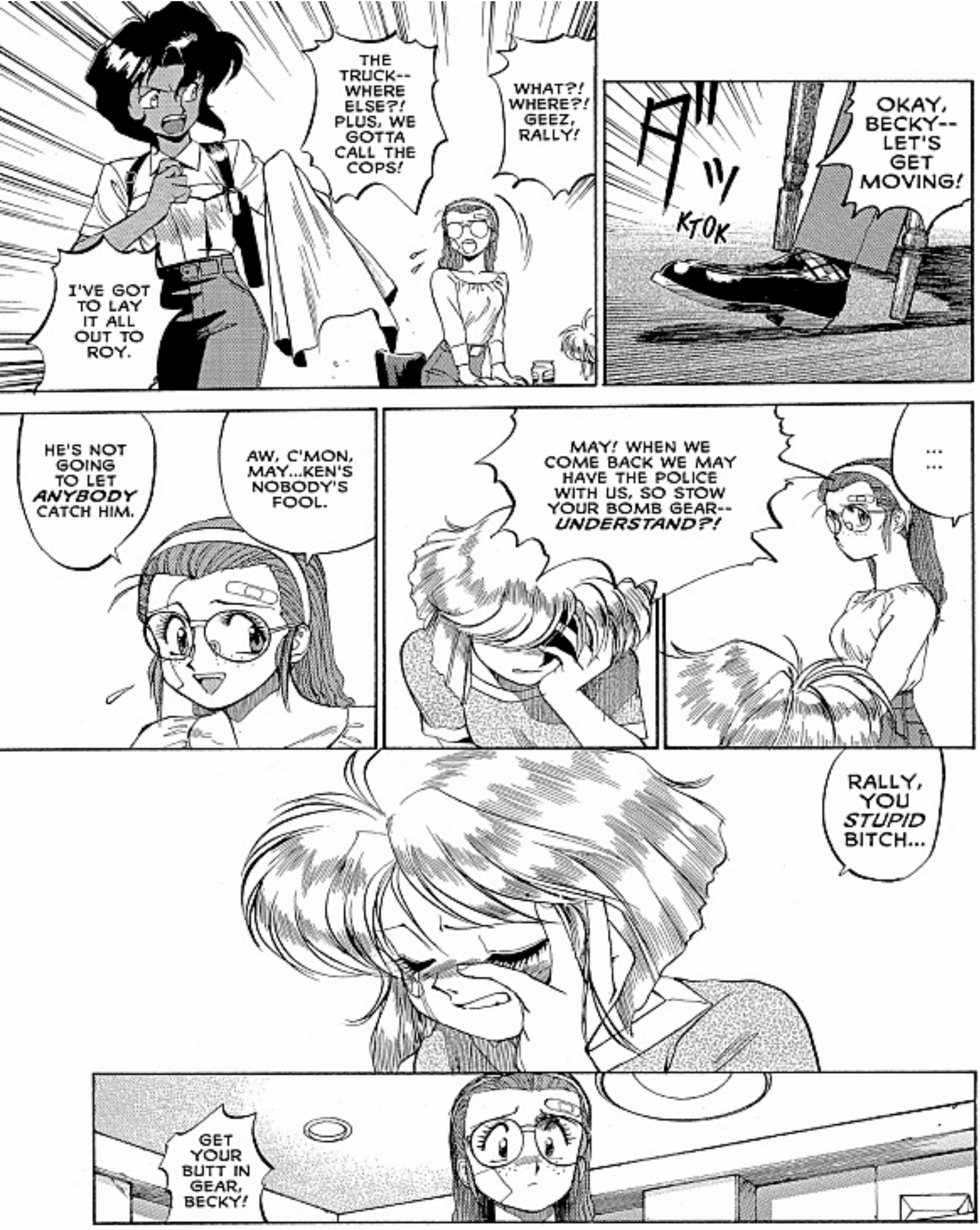

'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE IT, THAT'S WHY!
BAM
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE TRACKS US DOWN, SO...
...WHY NOT HAVE THE COPS PROTECT US FOR A CHANGE?
PEPSI


THE COPS'LL NEVER CATCH HIM. NOT THAT GUY. NEVER!
GRAY'S NO IDIOT-- HE'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT'S WHAT.


IF GRAY'S MEN TRACK HIM DOWN WHILE WE'RE LETTING THE COPS DICK AROUND ON THIS CASE, HE'S DEAD! DEAD!
AND MEANWHILE, KEN'S STILL OUT THERE!

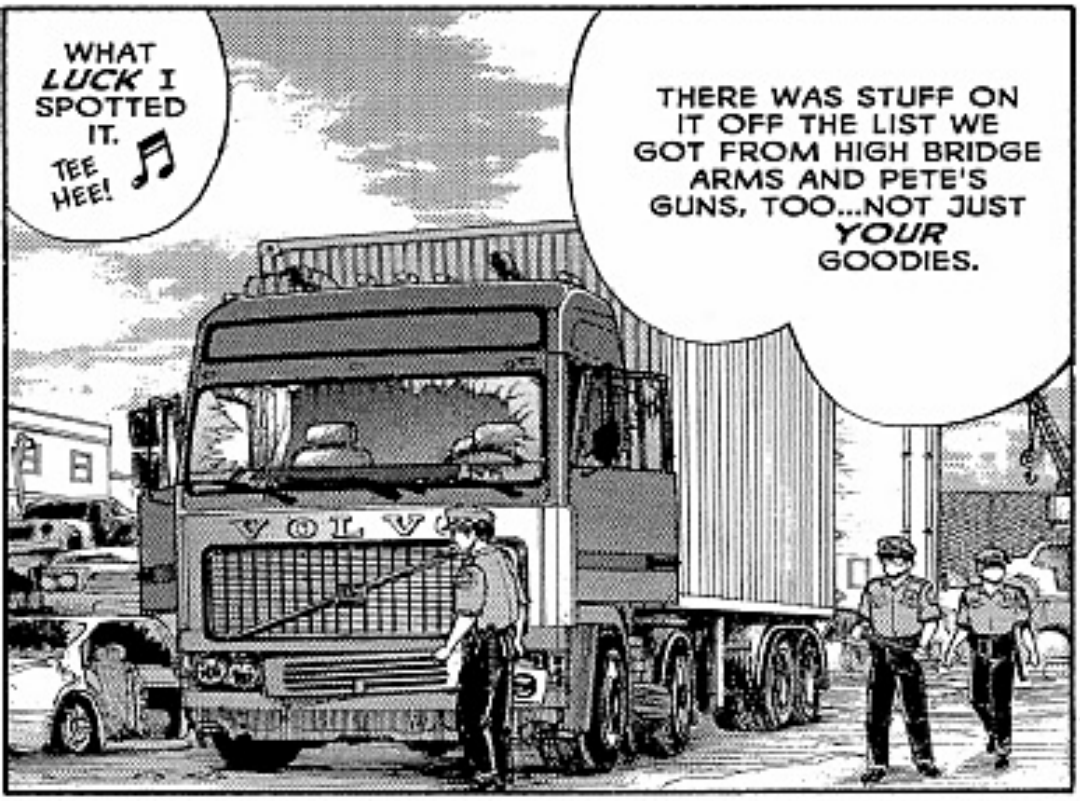
HE'S OUT THERE TEARING CHICAGO APART LOOKING FOR US! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT, AND HE'LL WALK RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!
THE SOONER WE FIND GRAY AND STOP HIM, THE BETTER!
IF IT WASN'T FOR KEN, WE'D HAVE BEEN HAMBURGER WHEN THE BOMB WENT OFF! YOU OWE HIM, RALLY!
THESE GUYS AREN'T NORMAL SCUMBAGS! THEY'RE MORE LIKE SOME TERRORIST ARMY! WE'D HAVE TO BE NUTS TO GO UP AGAINST THEM!
WAM
IT'S TOO DAMN RISKY !!
WE GOT THIS FAR BY WORKING TOGETHER, DIDN'T WE?!
WE CAN IF WE ALL WORK TOGETHER!
AND WHO'S TO SAY INNOCENT PEOPLE WON'T GET CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE?!
LOOK--EVEN IF WE TAKE OUT GRAY, WE COULD WIND UP IN THE SLAMMER OURSELVES!

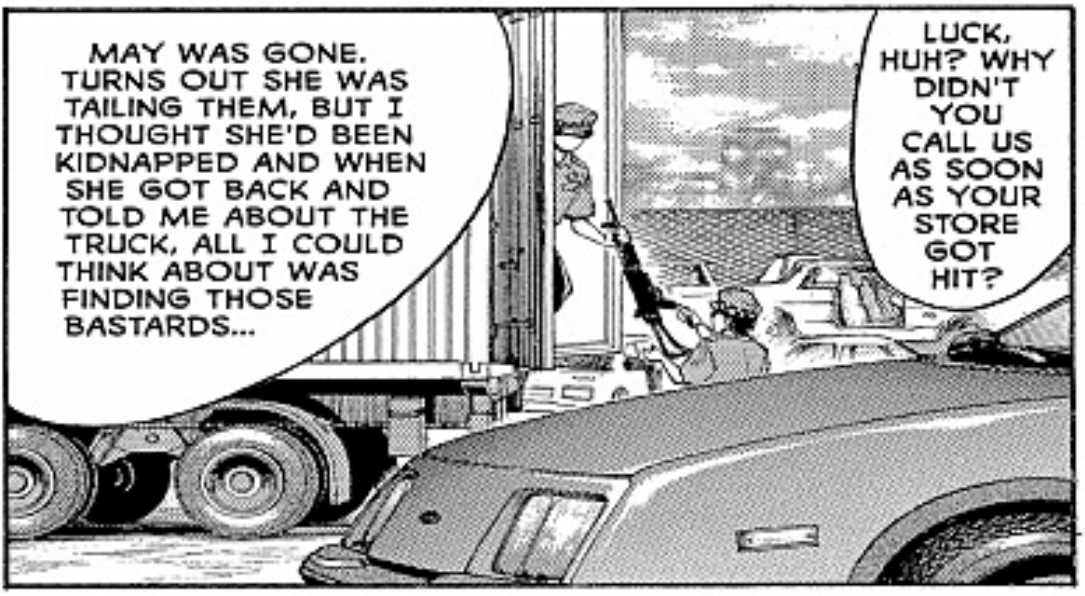

BUT... BUT...
SMAK
YOU'RE NOT SOME LOVESICK SCHOOL-GIRL ANYMORE!
YOU BETTER LEARN YOUR LIMITS, MINNIE-MAY!
RALLY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

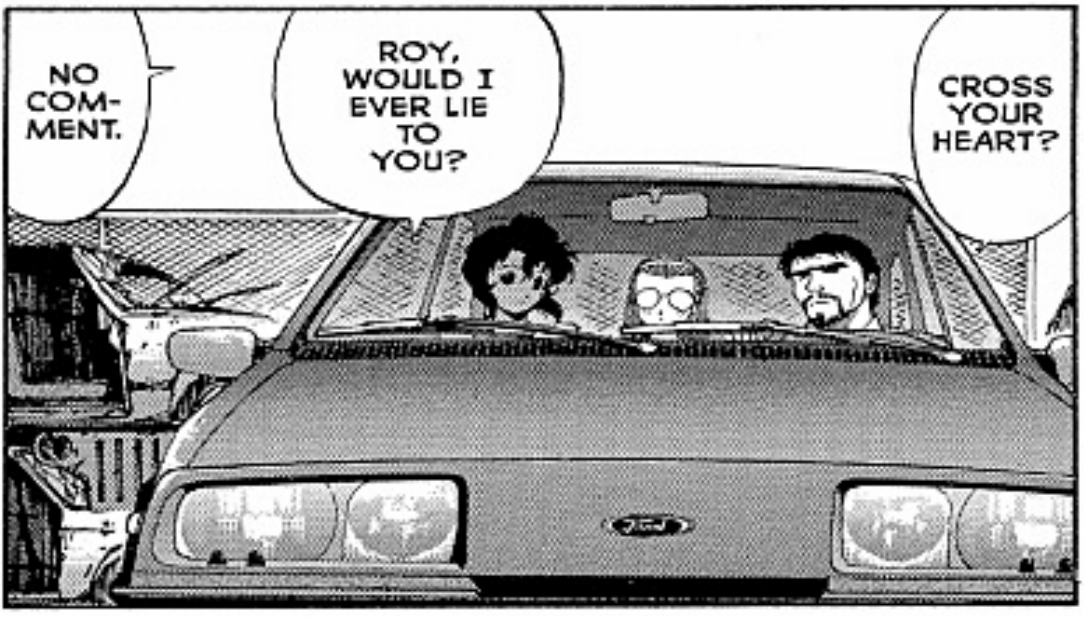

I'VE GOT TO LAY IT ALL OUT TO ROY.
THE TRUCK-- WHERE ELSE?! PLUS, WE GOTTA CALL THE COPS!
WHAT?! WHERE?! GEEZ, RALLY!
KTOK
OKAY, BECKY-- LET'S GET MOVING!
HE'S NOT GOING TO LET ANYBODY CATCH HIM.
AW, C'MON, MAY...KEN'S NOBODY'S FOOL.
MAY! WHEN WE COME BACK WE MAY HAVE THE POLICE WITH US, SO STOW YOUR BOMB GEAR-- UNDERSTAND?!
...
...
RALLY, YOU STUPID BITCH...
GET YOUR BUTT IN GEAR, BECKY!

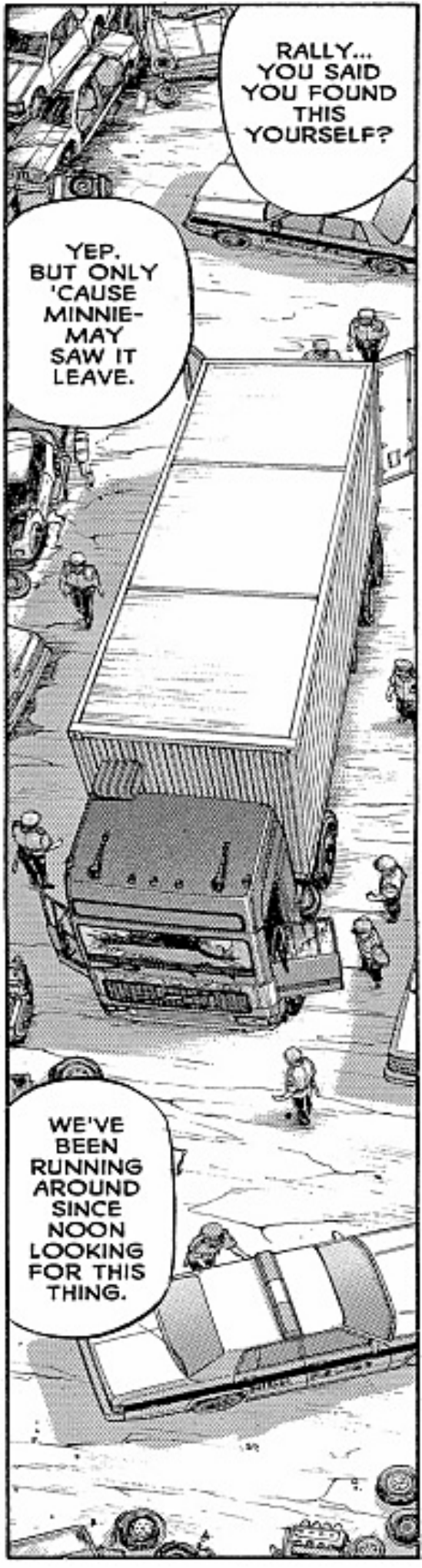
...BUT I TRACKED DOWN WHERE SHE LIVES.
THE GUN-SMITH CATS STORE WAS STRIPPED. THEY'VE CLEARED OUT...
BOSS!
THEY GOT SOME, uh, INFO.
AND L.A. CALLED IN.
UH... BOSS... YOUR HAND...?
YEAH? WHAT?
MAYBE THE BROAD SHOULD GORTA. UH, WAIT...?
BOSS, THAT COKE DEAL WITH THE WISE GUYS...
...IT'S GOING DOWN IN A WEEK.
HAD THEM GRIND ME A BLADE OUT OF CV-34 STEEL. THIRTEEN COLD, HARD INCHES!
SPECIAL ORDER FOR THE BITCH THAT SHOT ME.

!
TUNG
WHSSST
TUNG
SPRAKK
HA!
K...KEN TAKI. THEY T-TRACKED HIM DOWN.
SO... WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
NOW *THAT* I CAN COUNT ON. TEN TIMES MORE THAN I CAN COUNT ON *YOU!*
NOT BAD, EH? GOT A SPRING OFF A CAR SUSPENSION FIRING THAT BABY. THREE POUNDS OF RAZOR SHARP STEEL!


WHAT LUCK I SPOTTED IT. TEE HEE!
THERE WAS STUFF ON IT OFF THE LIST WE GOT FROM HIGH BRIDGE ARMS AND PETE'S GUNS, TOO...NOT JUST YOUR GOODIES.
VOLVO

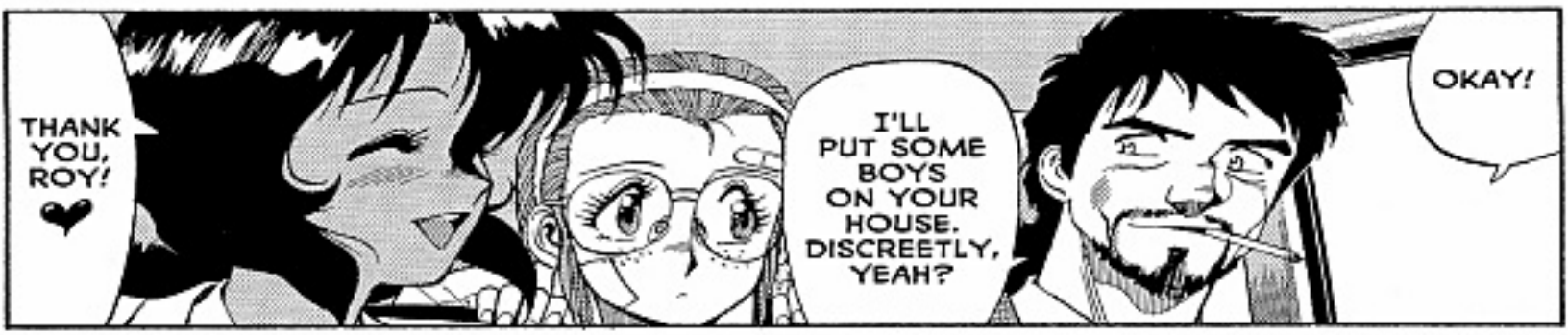

MAY WAS GONE. TURNS OUT SHE WAS TAILING THEM, BUT I THOUGHT SHE'D BEEN KIDNAPPED AND WHEN SHE GOT BACK AND TOLD ME ABOUT THE TRUCK, ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS FINDING THOSE BASTARDS...
LUCK, HUH? WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL US AS SOON AS YOUR STORE GOT HIT?

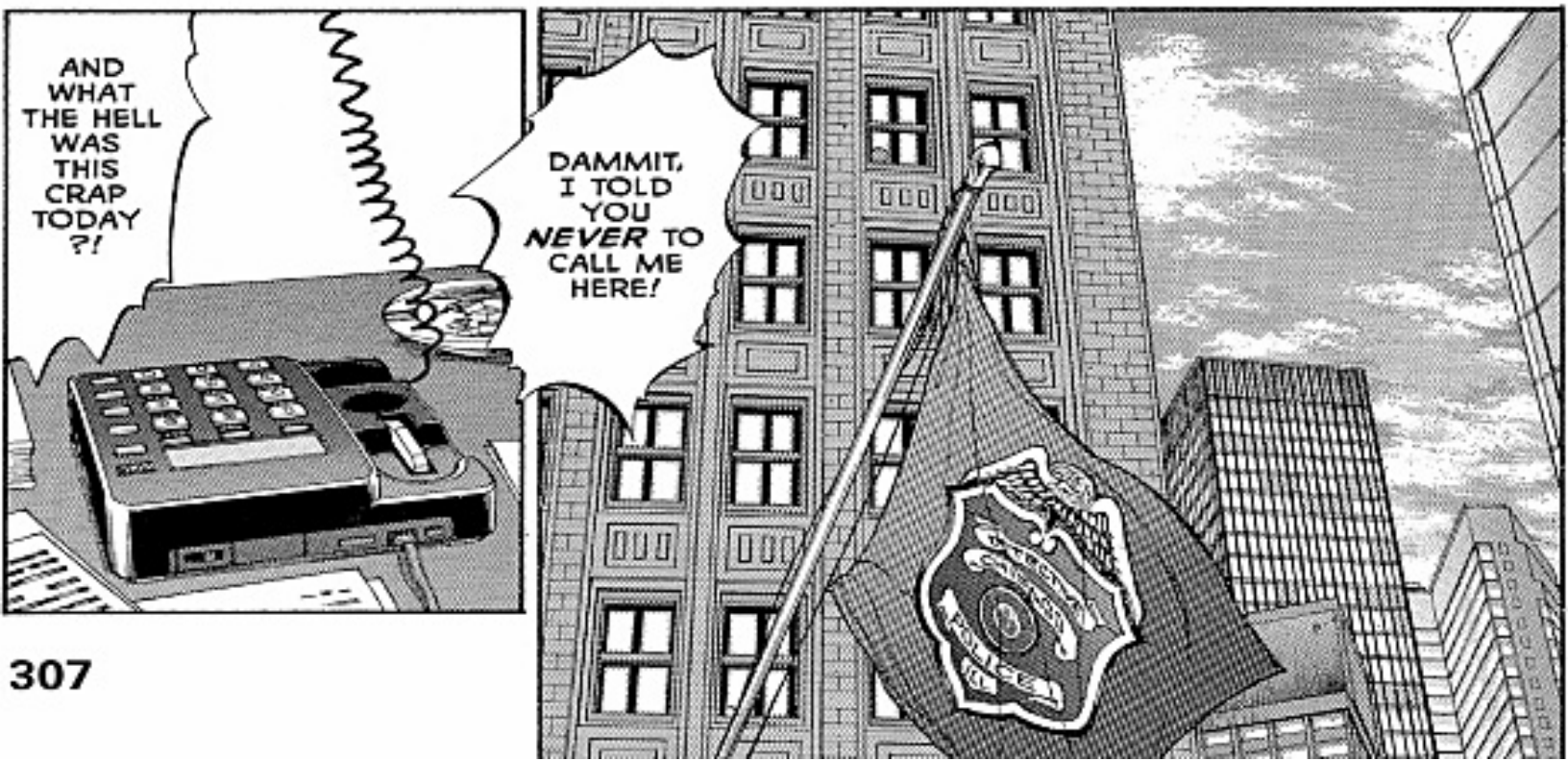

NO COM-MENT.
ROY, WOULD I EVER LIE TO YOU?
CROSS YOUR HEART?


RALLY... YOU SAID YOU FOUND THIS YOURSELF?
YEP. BUT ONLY 'CAUSE MINNIE-MAY SAW IT LEAVE.
WE'VE BEEN RUNNING AROUND SINCE NOON LOOKING FOR THIS THING.

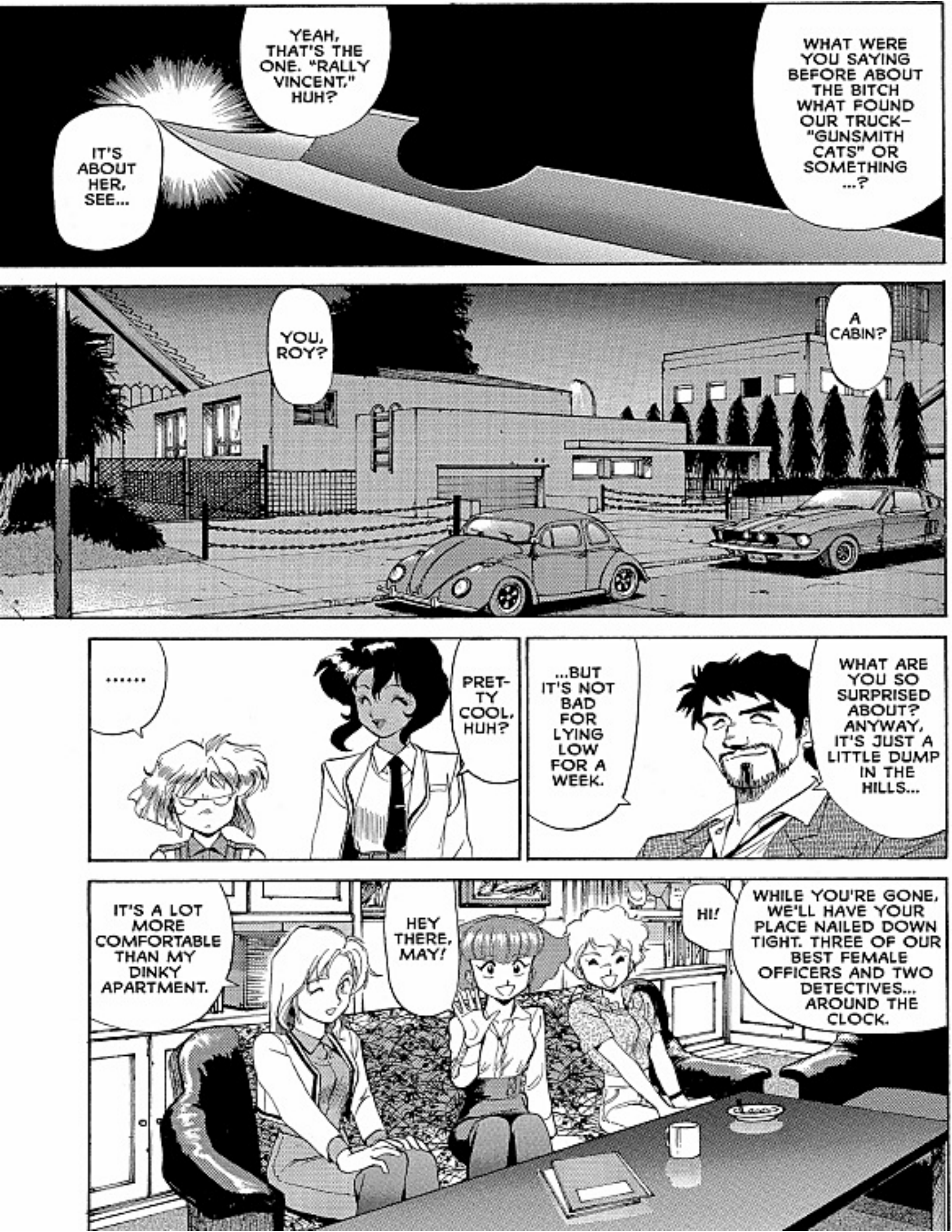
MAY SAW THE MAN A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO IN THAT BOMB EXTORTION THING, REMEMBER? SHE'S NOT A *COMPLETE* AIRHEAD.
SO YOU'RE *ABSOLUTELY* SURE THAT GRAY'S BEHIND IT ALL?

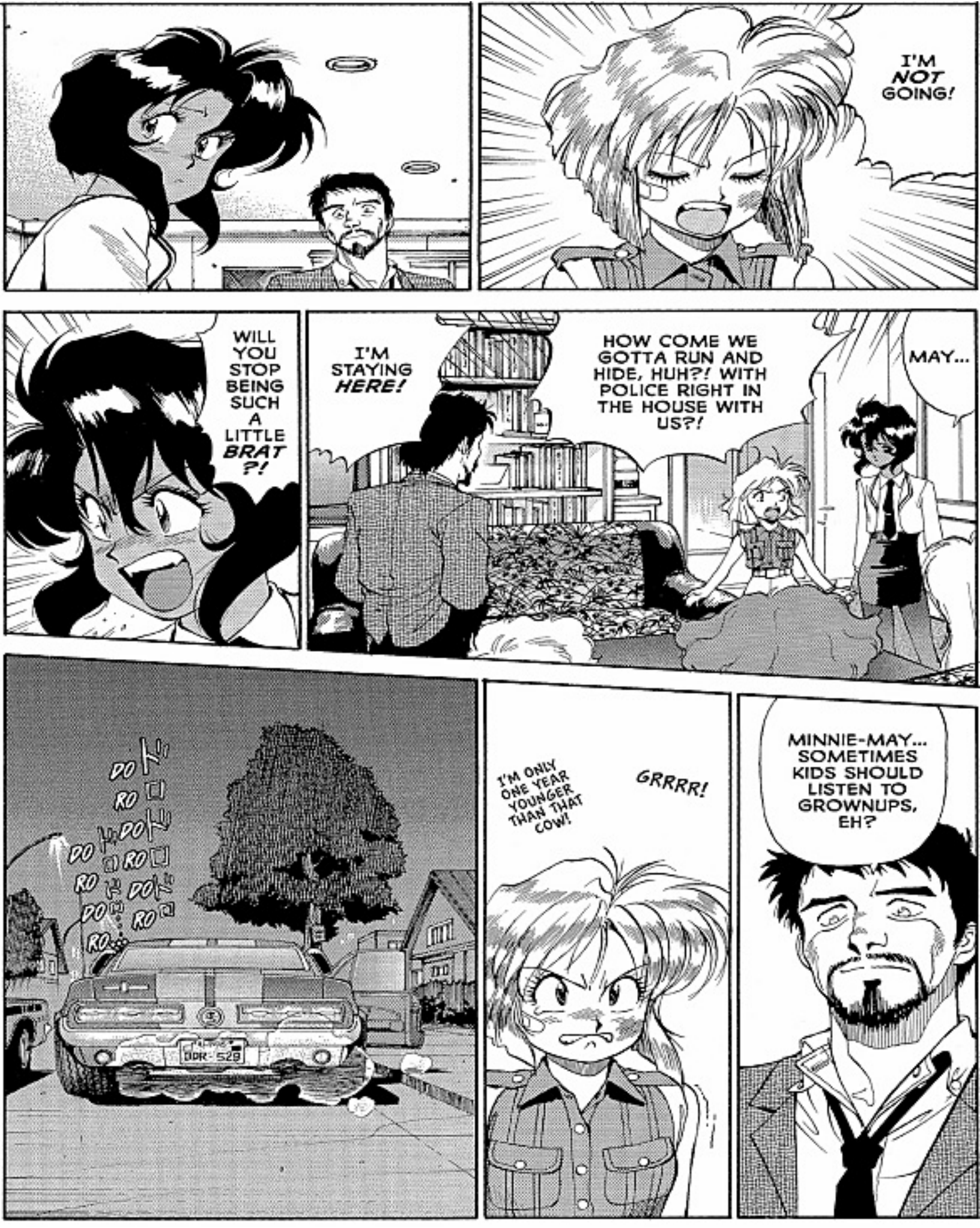
AND HE CAN WORK BACK FROM THE STORE TO TRACK US DOWN.
THE WAY I SEE IT, GRAY MUST'VE FIGURED OUT MAY'S CONNECTION WITH GUNSMITH CATS.
THINK HE'LL DROP BY? SAY THANKS FOR THE HAND...?


THANK YOU, ROY!
I'LL PUT SOME BOYS ON YOUR HOUSE. DISCREETLY, YEAH?
OKAY!


AND WHAT THE HELL WAS THIS CRAP TODAY ?!
DAMMIT, I TOLD YOU *NEVER* TO CALL ME HERE!

KCHAK
HEY, CHIEF--
AND WHAT ABOUT OUR DEAL?! I'M GETTING A LITTLE TIRED OF WAITING FOR YOU TO DELIVER THOSE MOB BOYS!
THAT WAS *YOUR* GODDAMNED TRUCK, RIGHT?! FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, GRAY, WE FIND A TRUCK PACKED WITH STOLEN GUNS, WE GOT *NO CHOICE* BUT TO MOVE!
I'LL GIVE YOU THE WISEGUYS *AND* THE COKE, NO PROB.
HEY, CHILL OUT, CHIEFY. I AIN'T BREAKIN' NO PROMISES.
Y-YES, SIR!
I'M ON THE GOD-DAMNED PHONE, MORON! *GET OUT!*
HEY, MAN, THANKS.
NOW I'M SITTING ON *THAT* FOR YOU, TOO!
DAMN RIGHT YOU WILL. SOMEONE TIPPED US OFF ON YOUR HIDEOUT TODAY, PAL.
HEY, DON'T SWEAT IT. IT'S SMALL CHANGE.
BUT I GOT ONE RE-QUEST...
THIS PART OF THE DEAL, TOO?!


YEAH, THAT'S THE ONE. "RALLY VINCENT," HUH?
IT'S ABOUT HER, SEE...
WHAT WERE YOU SAYING BEFORE ABOUT THE BITCH WHAT FOUND OUR TRUCK— "GUNSMITH CATS" OR SOMETHING ...?
YOU, ROY?
A CABIN?
.....
PRET-TY COOL, HUH?
...BUT IT'S NOT BAD FOR LYING LOW FOR A WEEK.
WHAT ARE YOU SO SURPRISED ABOUT? ANYWAY, IT'S JUST A LITTLE DUMP IN THE HILLS...
IT'S A LOT MORE COMFORTABLE THAN MY DINKY APARTMENT.
HEY THERE, MAY!
HI!
WHILE YOU'RE GONE, WE'LL HAVE YOUR PLACE NAILED DOWN TIGHT. THREE OF OUR BEST FEMALE OFFICERS AND TWO DETECTIVES... AROUND THE CLOCK.


I'M NOT GOING!
WILL YOU STOP BEING SUCH A LITTLE BRAT?!
I'M STAYING HERE!
HOW COME WE GOTTA RUN AND HIDE, HUH?! WITH POLICE RIGHT IN THE HOUSE WITH US?!
MAY...
DO
RO
DDR-529
I'M ONLY ONE YEAR YOUNGER THAN THAT COW!
GRRRR!
MINNIE-MAY... SOMETIMES KIDS SHOULD LISTEN TO GROWNUPS, EH?

WOULD YOU JUST FORGET THAT AND GET IN?!
I'M JUST A KID-- REMEMBER?
WHAT ARE YOU WEARING THAT FOR?
M·M
BUT, MAY...
YOU WOULDN'T "JUST FORGET" IT, IF YOUR OWN BEST FRIEND DIDN'T TRUST YOU.
RALLY...YOU'RE ONLY TAKING ME ALONG BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF YOU LEFT ME HERE ALONE-- RIGHT?
B-BEEP♪
ZO-O-O
HEY, YOU TWO! LET'S HIT THE ROAD!
WELL, WELL... YOU DO UNDER-STAND.
I'M RIDING WITH ROY!
HEY, MINNIE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
BRD 529

AHH, WHAT THE HELL.
FAL-??
UGH. I GIVE UP...
BTAM
DON'T YOU GUYS THINK ROY'S, LIKE, MAYBE A LITTLE TOO HELPFUL AROUND RALLY?
YEP.
THEY GONE?
GROOOOO
BRAAAA
EEEK!!
BRING
I DUNNO... I THOUGHT I HEARD FOOT-STEPS.
WHAT'S UP, BARB?
"PUT A TRACER ON RALLY VINCENT'S CAR," RIGHT? BUT, SIR...
YES, SIR. THEY JUST LEFT. YES, SIR. JUST LIKE YOU TOLD ME TO.
OH, CHIEF? FINE, SIR!
HEL-LO?
KCHIK
ALL RIGHT, AL-READY... I HEAR YOU!
IT'S JUST THE PHONE, GIRL.
BRINNGG

THAT'S TOO WEIRD...
KCHAK!
JUST TO BE SURE ...?
...I DON'T SEE WHY--
SHE MIGHT BE IN-VOLVED ...?!
HE COULD HAVE JUST ASKED ROY. WHY KEEP IT SECRET FROM HIS OWN MAN? AND FOR THE CHIEF TO CALL HIMSELF...
I DON'T GET IT...
DROOOO
NOT GRAY AND THE CHIEF ...?!
NO WAY!
BRAAAAA
DROOOO
VRROOOO

BY THE WAY, I HOPE MAY ISN'T BUGGING YOU.
FINE BY ME.
WANNA TRY SLOWING DOWN? SEE WHAT HE DOES?
ROY, I'VE GOT A CAR BEHIND ME. CAME ROARING UP LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL, BUT NOW HE'S NOT TRYING TO PASS.
HEL-LO?
=KCHAK=
BEEP BEEP BEEP
SHE'S NOT WITH YOU ?!
??
KANGG
MM
SHE JUST DROPPED OFF THAT STUPID HAT OF HERS. SO YOU GUYS WOULDN'T MISS ME FOR ANOTHER BUG, SHE SAID!
BUT... BUT I SAW--
HUH ?!

!!
WHRAMMM
SKRAK
BRMMMBB
WHOO
SKREEE
ILLINOIS
BRD 529
YEOWW! FLOOR IT, ROY! I'M GONNA RAM YOU!!
WHAT?! YOU'LL WRECK MY BEETLE!

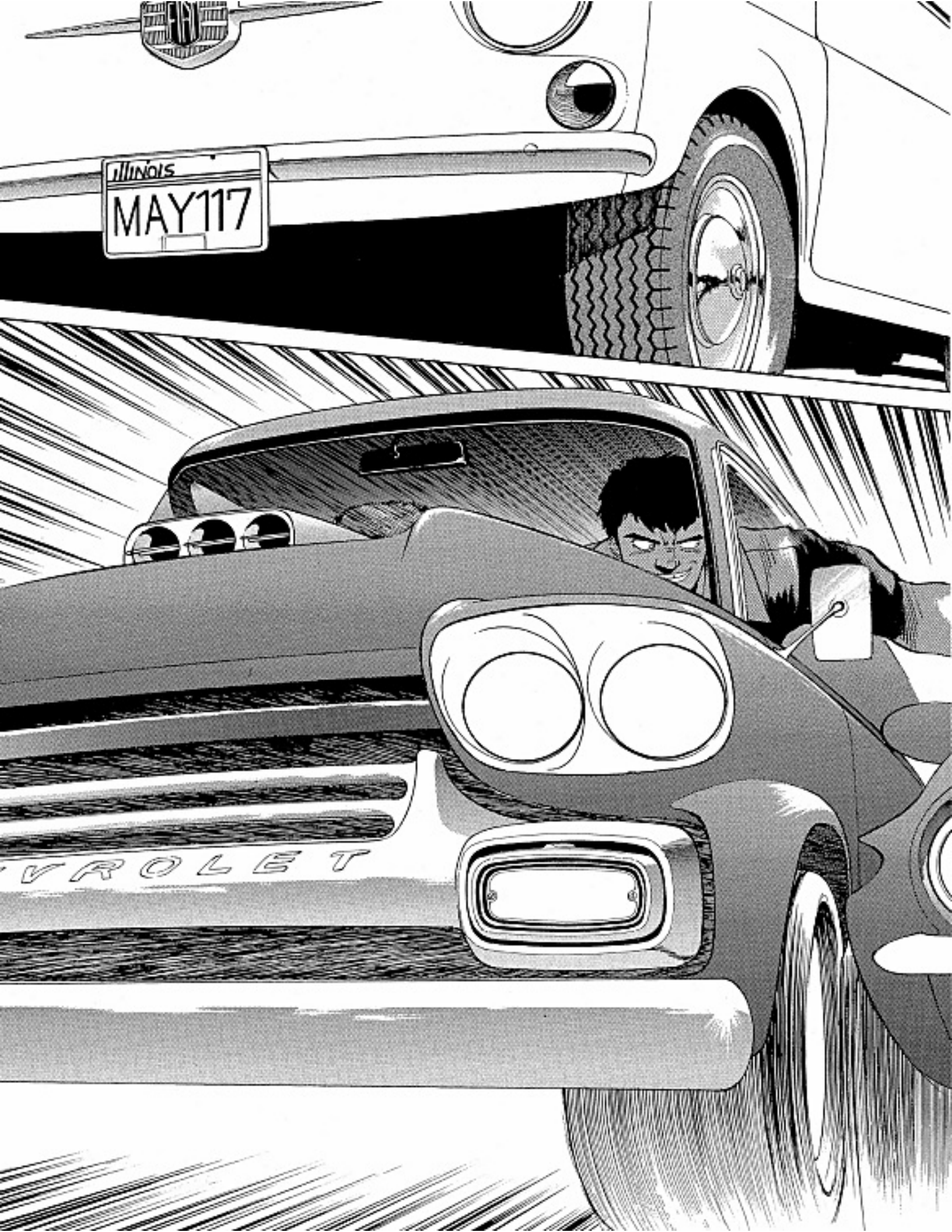
ふ、
SKRAK
っ…
キィィ
SKREEE
っ
WHUD
ブオオオオ
BRMMBB
SKREEK
ドキッ
ILLINOIS
FAL 77
ブゥゥ
BRMMB
ォォ
HOLY SHIT!

WHRANG
SKREE
FAL 77
BRD 525
YOU'RE NOT SOME LOVESICK SCHOOLGIRL ANYMORE!
SKRAKKA
SKRAKKA
KCHNK!

VRRMBB
ILLINOIS
BRD 529
'CAUSE YOU'RE ABOUT AS CUTE AS "MINNIE MOUSE MAY HOPKINS?"
WELL, IN THAT CASE, HOW ABOUT "MINNIE," HMMM?
SPRAK!

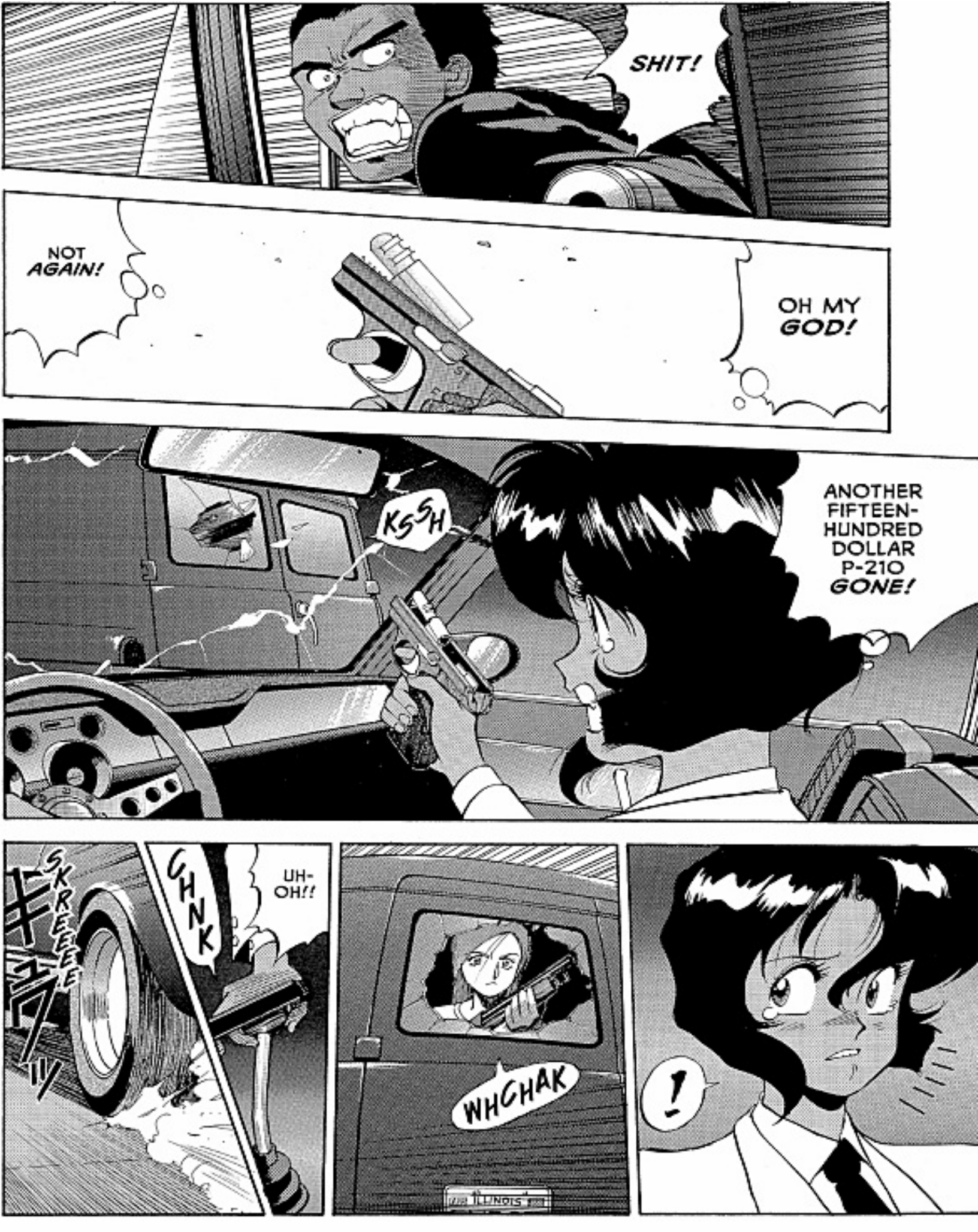
RRRG!
CHAK
PCHAK
NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT TRY SLAMMING ON THE BRAKES!
SKREEE
KYU
WE'RE PARTNERS, RIGHT?!

DAMN
RIGHT
WE'RE
PARTNERS!
SHELBY
G.T.500
ILLINOIS
BRD 529


ILLINOIS
MAY117

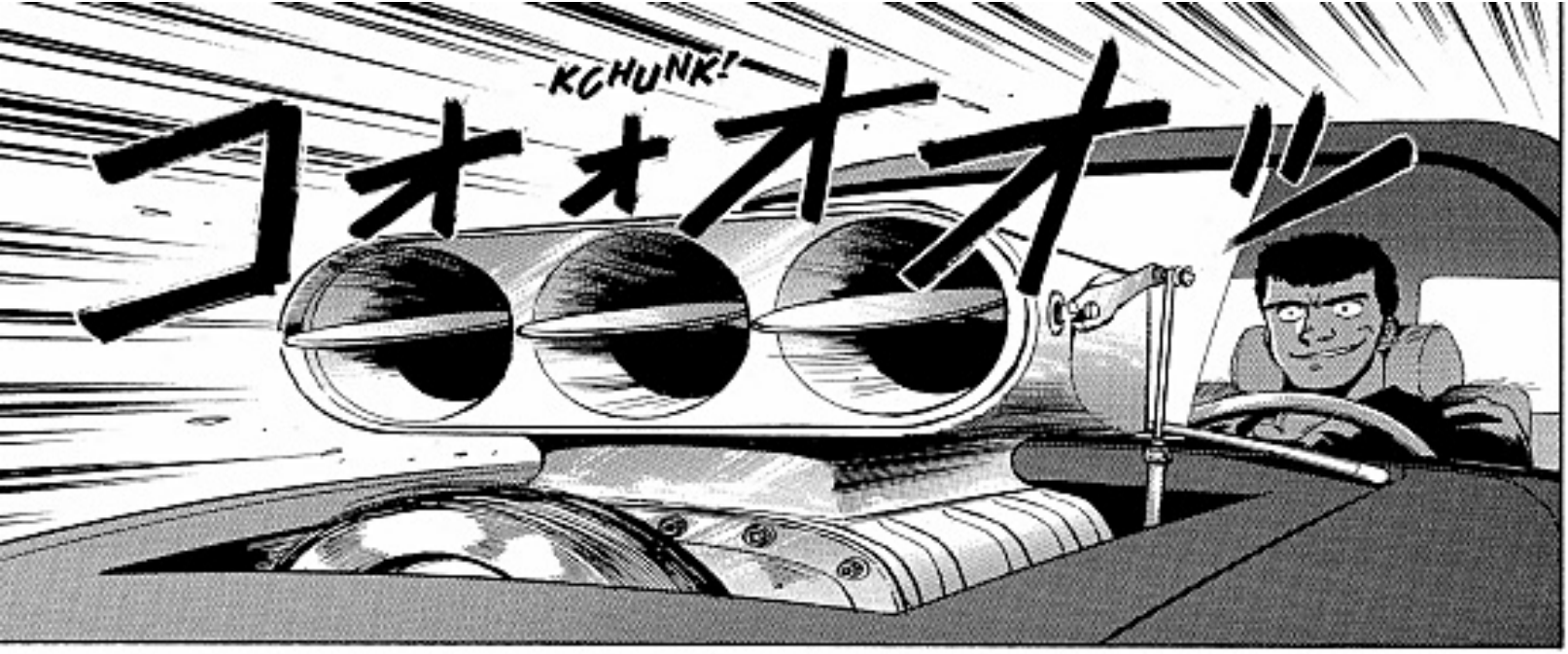
GRAY?!
KANG
THANK GOD FOR MY ROLL BAR!

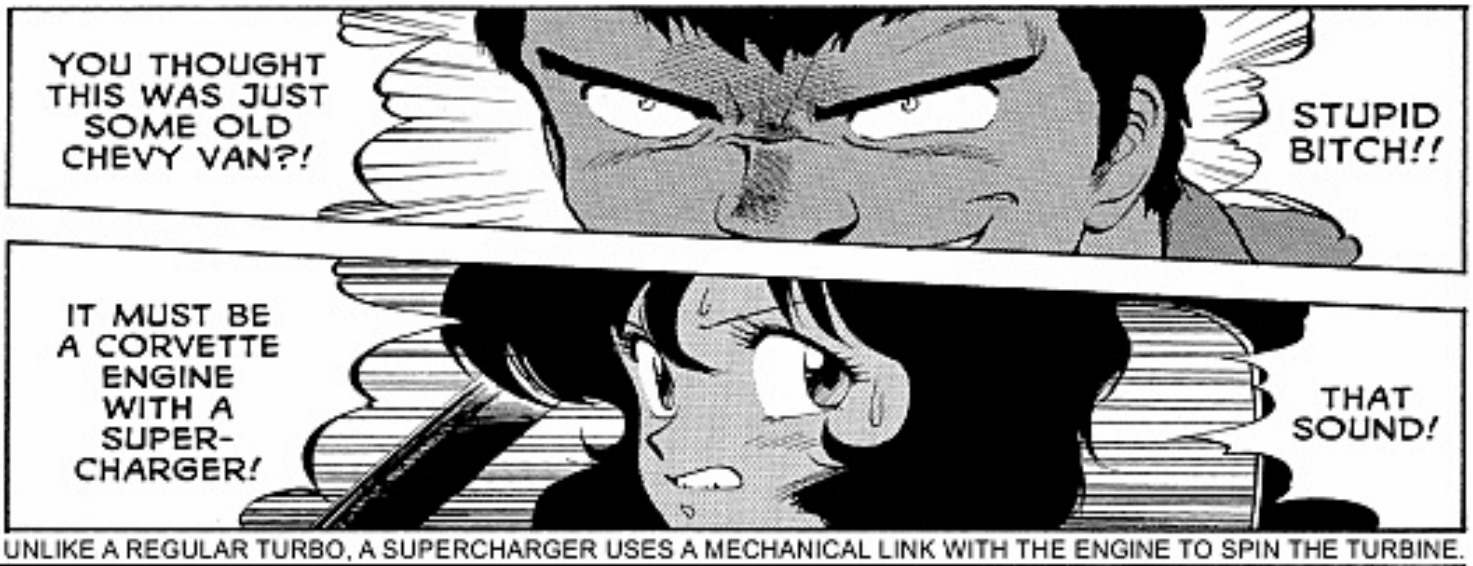
HERE'S MY CHANCE!
FWHIPP
CHOK
SPAK


SHIT!
NOT AGAIN!
OH MY GOD!
KSSH
ANOTHER FIFTEEN-HUNDRED DOLLAR P-210 GONE!
SKREEEE
CHNK
UH-OH!!
WHCHAK
!

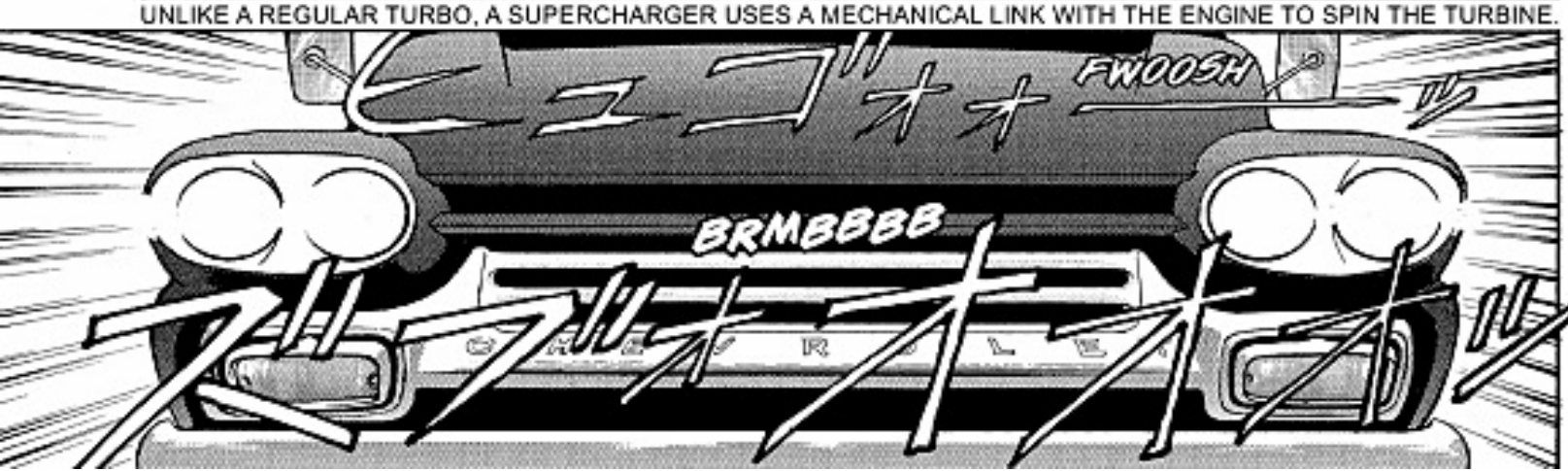
ILLINOIS
BRD 529
THEF 0274
BKOOM
!
LET'S PARTY SOME-TIME!
HEY, VIN-CENT!
LOVE YA, BABY!
BWAAAN
0 10 20 30 40 50 60 70 80 90

VRMBBB
BRD 529
IF I CAN JUST DODGE THAT SHOTGUN UNTIL I'M CLEAR...
SHELBY
G.T. 500
IF I CAN GAIN A HUNDRED YARDS ON THEM, I CAN SHAKE THEM FOR SURE.
OKAY, BOSS!
FORGET THE GOD-DAMN GUN! CRANK UP THE ENGINE!
HEY, THAT'S WHAT I GOT THIS 360 HORSEPOWER, 430 CUBIC INCH BABY FOR!
...!
GHKK
THEY'RE EATING MY DUST!
THAT DID IT!

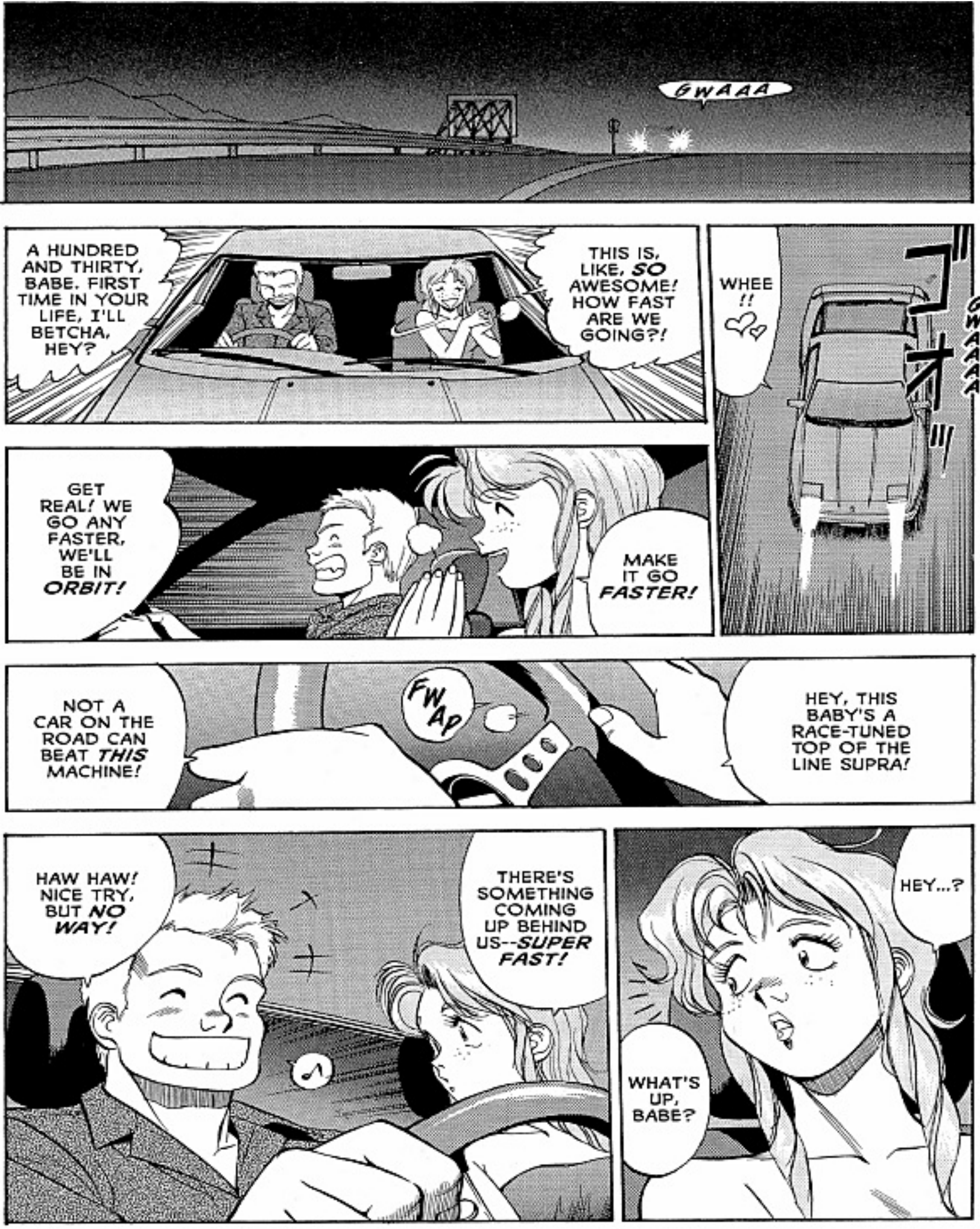




UNLIKE A REGULAR TURBO, A SUPERCHARGER USES A MECHANICAL LINK WITH THE ENGINE TO SPIN THE TURBINE.

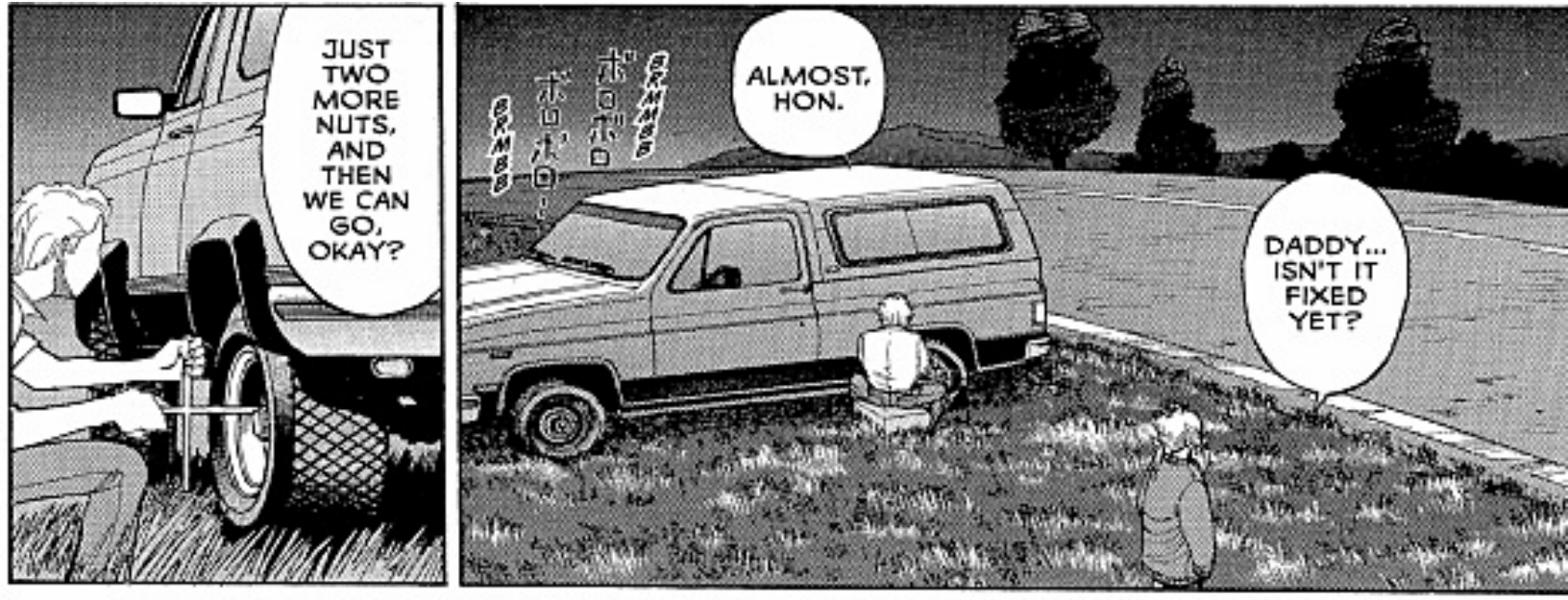


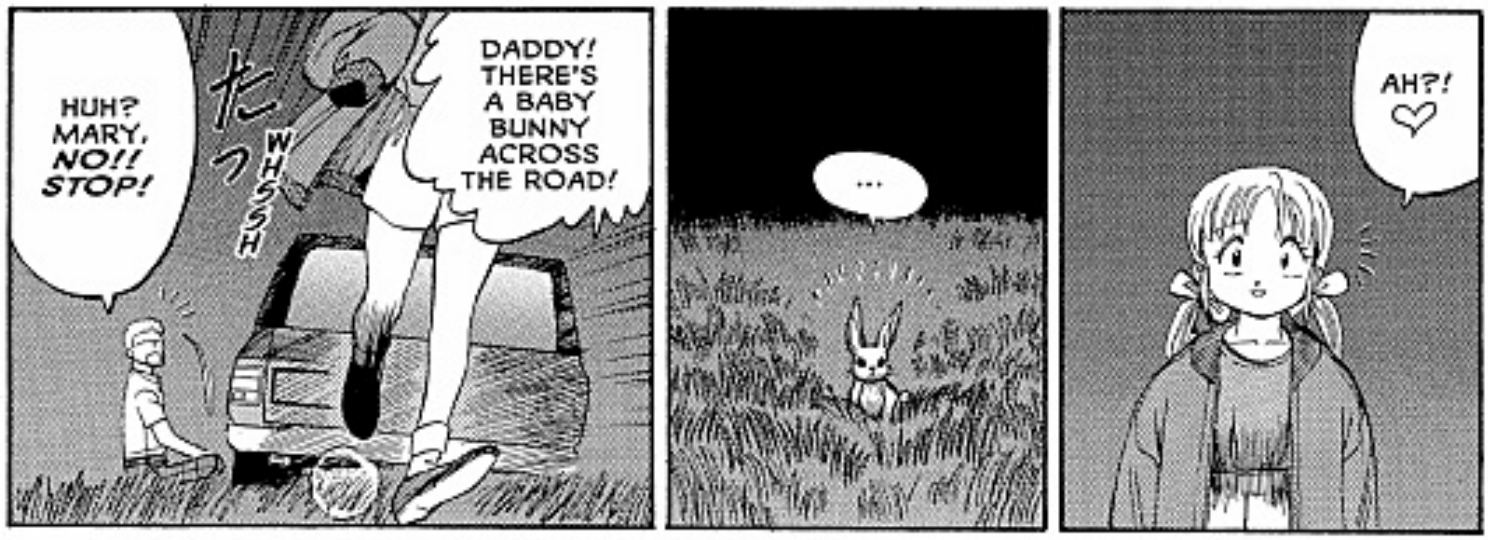
HEY, ANYBODY PLANT A TRANSMIT-TER...?
HE WOULDN'T JUST SELL RALLY DOWN THE RIVER...
THE CHIEF? I DON'T BELIEVE IT!!
SHE TAGGED RALLY'S CAR HERSELF.
I JUST PHONED KATE AT RALLY'S PLACE TO CHECK THAT OUT.
DID YOU ASK THE CHIEF?
WHO ELSE?
YOU FIGURE IT'S GRAY?
AS IF HE'D ADMIT HE DID IT, ANYWAY.
NAW, HE'S ALREADY SPLIT.
A LIFT? BUT ISN'T CHAPMAN...
GET HIM TO GIVE YOU A LIFT. START TRACKING RALLY'S TRANSMITTER PRONTO!
OKAY... LEMME SEE. BY NOW CHAPMAN SHOULD BE BACK FROM PATROL.

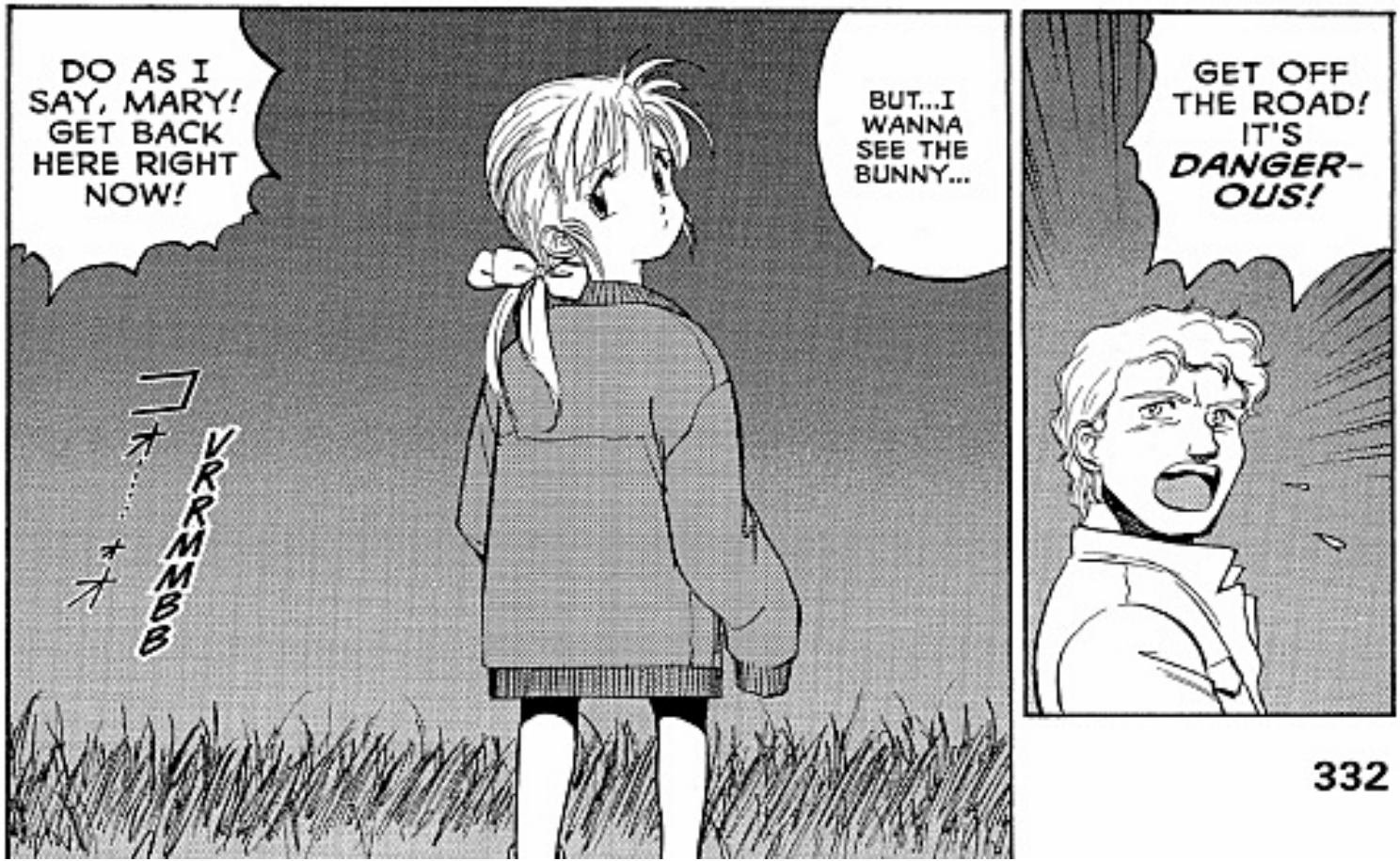

GWAAA
A HUNDRED AND THIRTY, BABE. FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE, I'LL BETCHA, HEY?
THIS IS, LIKE, SO AWESOME! HOW FAST ARE WE GOING?!
WHEE !!
ゴオオ!!
GWAAAA
GET REAL! WE GO ANY FASTER, WE'LL BE IN ORBIT!
MAKE IT GO FASTER!
NOT A CAR ON THE ROAD CAN BEAT THIS MACHINE!
FWAP
HEY, THIS BABY'S A RACE-TUNED TOP OF THE LINE SUPRA!
HAW HAW! NICE TRY, BUT NO WAY!
THERE'S SOMETHING COMING UP BEHIND US--SUPER FAST!
HEY...?
WHAT'S UP, BABE?

FWHOOSH
YEEOW!
ILLINOIS
BRD 529
WHOA!
WHOA!!
SKREE!
VRMBB
SKRASH
KRAKK
AIEE!!
SHRANG

HE'S FASTER THAN I AM ON THE STRAIGHT!
DAMN IT-- I CAN'T GAIN ANY DISTANCE ON HIM!
IF ONLY MAY WAS HERE...
...IF YOUR OWN BEST FRIEND DIDN'T TRUST YOU.
YOU WOULDN'T "JUST FORGET" IT...
AND YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE SO DAMNED SMART!
YOU LOSE, RALLY.
TUNK
GOTCHA, BOSS!
SHOOT HER TIRES OUT!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS SHIT.


JUST TWO MORE NUTS, AND THEN WE CAN GO, OKAY?
ALMOST, HON.
DADDY... ISN'T IT FIXED YET?


HUH? MARY, NO!! STOP!
DADDY! THERE'S A BABY BUNNY ACROSS THE ROAD!
...
AH?!

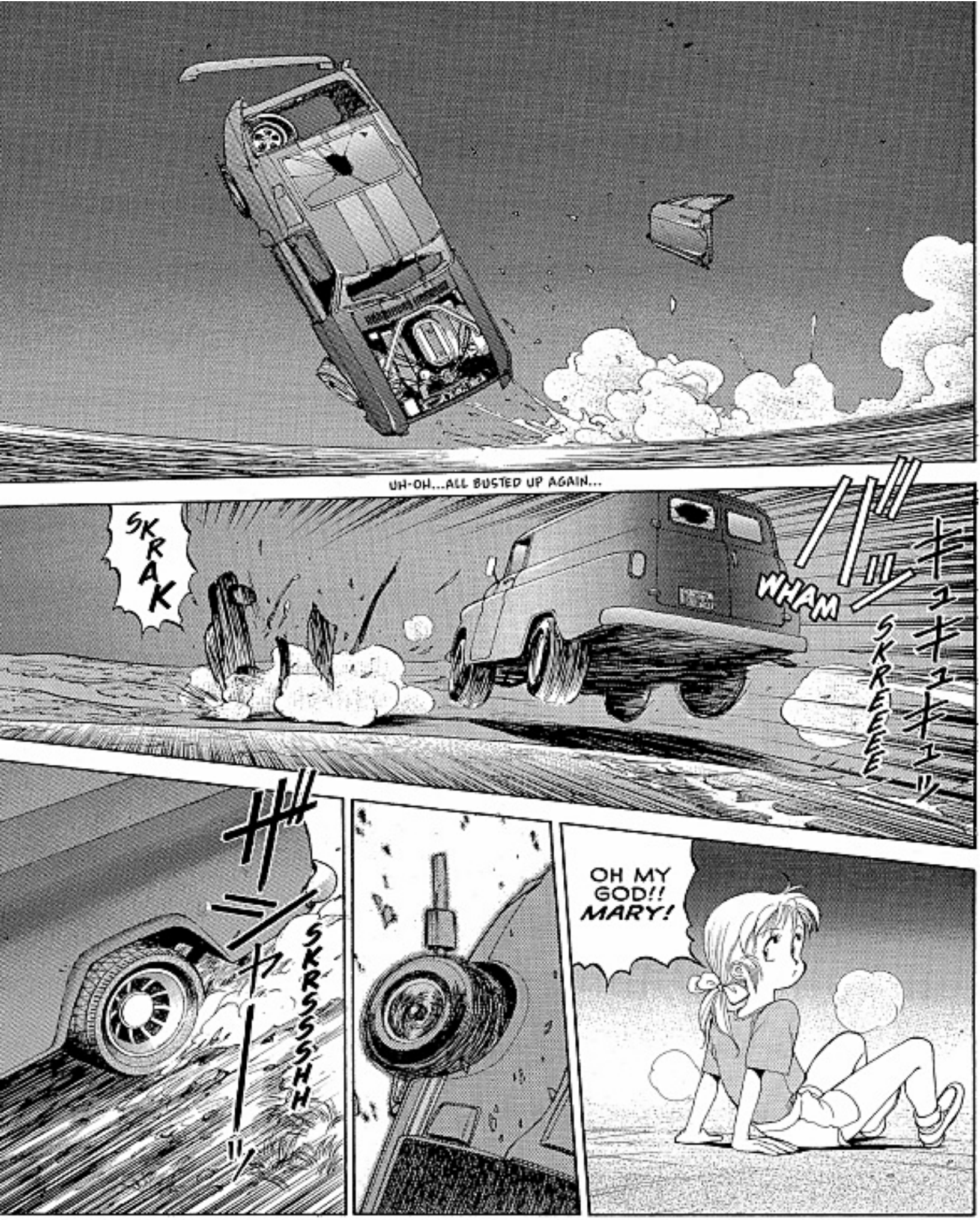

DO AS I SAY, MARY! GET BACK HERE RIGHT NOW!
BUT...I WANNA SEE THE BUNNY...
GET OFF THE ROAD! IT'S DANGER-OUS!

HUH?
FWA

BOMF
KRAK
SKREEEE
ZAYASH
SKRAAKK

FWHOOSH
MARY!!
BRMBB
FWDD
EEK!!

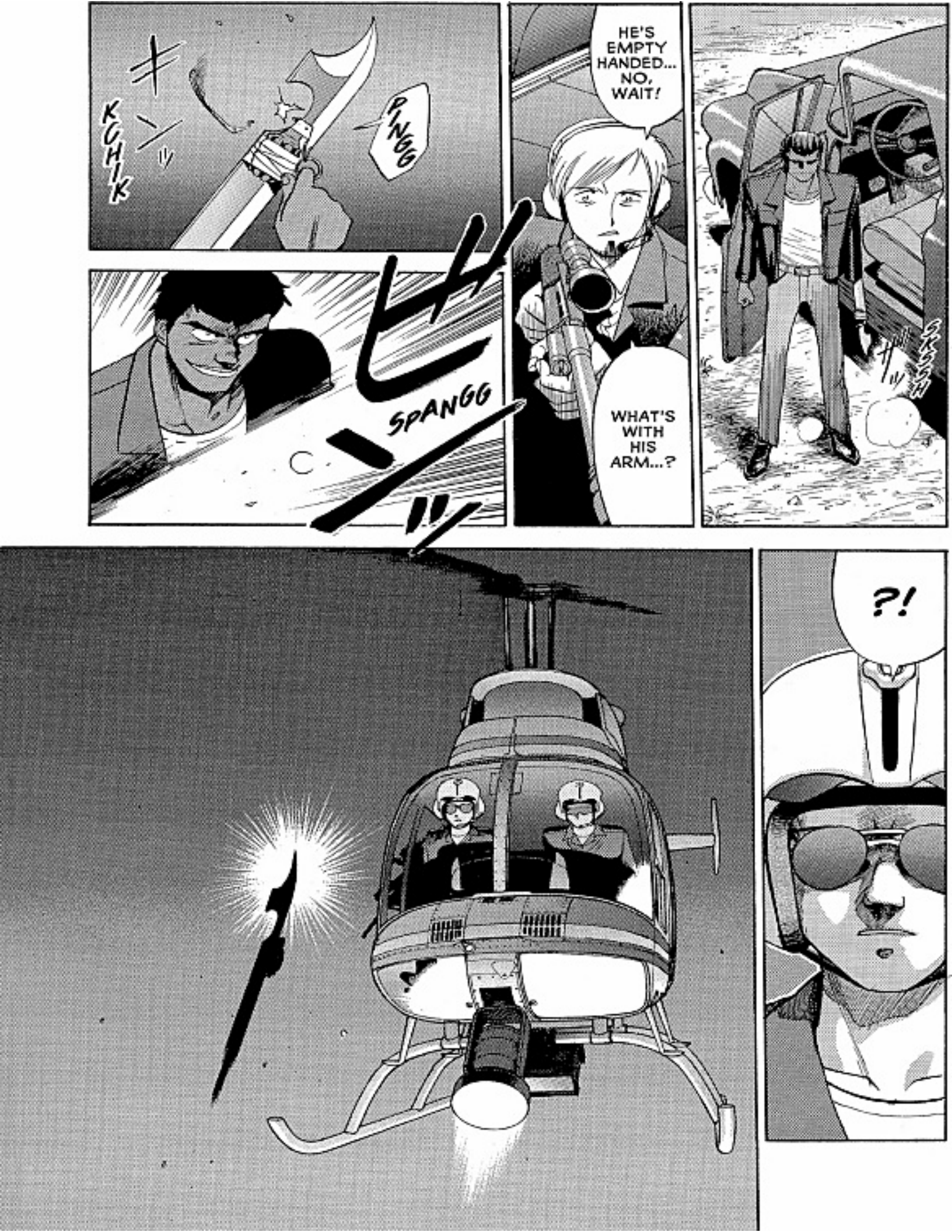
SHHK
VRSSHH
FWAP
FWHDD
KSSH
?!
WHNK
HEY!! SHE'S CRASHING OUT!!
SKREEE
THAT STUPID KID MUSTA GOT JAMMED UP IN THE DRIVE-SHAFT!
SKRASSH
WHRANG


UH-OH...ALL BUSTED UP AGAIN...
SKRAK
WHAM
キュキュキュッ
SKREEEE
SKRSSSSHH
OH MY GOD!! MARY!

KI
FWHDD
KSSH
KA
OO
H...
!

GET OUT ONE AT A TIME AND LIE FLAT ON THE GROUND!
THIS IS THE POLICE! THROW OUT YOUR GUNS!
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
HNNG!
SPAK
BAM
KRAK
FUCK YOU !!
GET THE LIGHT BACK ON THE VAN!
WHUP WHUP
WHUP
TAKE GRAY ALIVE, YOU UNDER-STAND?!
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!!
SAVED BY THE BELL...

WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
WHUP
POLICE
I REPEAT-- THROW OUT YOUR GUNS!
OUT OF THE VAN ONE AT A TIME WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
I CAN TAKE A FREAKIN' POLICE CHOPPER!
SHUT UP AND TOSS ME ONE OF THOSE GUNS!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, BOSS?! YOU SAID YOU'D KEEP THE COPS OFF OUR ASS!
WHSSH
YOU STINKIN' BITCH!
YOU'RE CRAZY, GRAY! I'M GIVING UP, MAN!
KSHANG
AAGH--
KCHOK
SPLAT
SPLSSH
HE'S COMING OUT!
GOTCHA!


KUHIK
DINGG
HE'S EMPTY HANDED... NO, WAIT!
WHAT'S WITH HIS ARM...?
SPANGG
?!

BKROOM
WH-WHUP
SHKK
GHIK
WH-WHUP

WH-WHUP
WH-WHUP
WHSSH
KCHAK
SHHH
SKRAASSH
POLICE
SOME RIBS... AND MY ARM...
UNNG ...!

WE'RE GONNA HAVE US SOME FUN!
YO, BABE!
GRAB
WHOOO
Z-Z-K
VERY TASTY BOD, BITCH!
OH, YEAH!
WHO

...I'M CHOPPING OFF YOUR FRIGGIN' HAND!!
BUT BEFORE WE GET IT ON...
SHINGG
NNG!
KANGG
Z-ZZK
WHAT THE F--?!
HEY, "DIANA" WANTS TO PLAY, TOO!

HOLY SHIT!!
HA
!!
FWAPP
MAY!
PUT ON THAT BELT, NICE AND SLOW! DO IT!!
UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO HIT THE SWITCH...!

SO YOU WERE ON THE CHOPPER, EH?
AND THAT GRENADE WAS A DUMMY...
YOU'RE ONE GODDAMN LUCKY KID.
LUCK IS MY MIDDLE NAME.
AND THE "D" IN "DIANA" STANDS FOR "DUMMY," DUMMY.
NOW... DO WHAT I SAY!
I'M TAKING YOU HOSTAGE UNTIL YOUR ORGANIZATION FINDS KEN.
OH, YEAH?
NICE TRY, KID...
...BUT YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO LATE.
WE ALREADY FOUND HIM...
...AND THAT SUCKER'S GONNA DIE!
BKAM

CHAPTER12／END

CHAPTER 13

HARD TOUCH

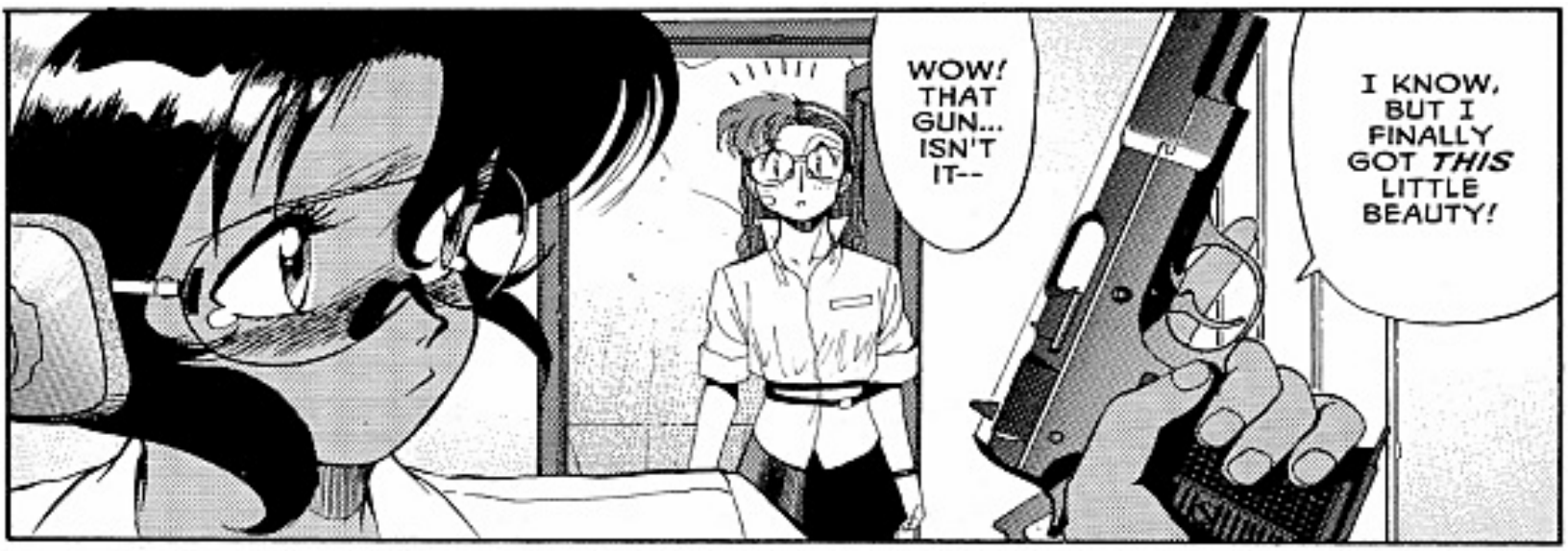
KCHAK
BKAM
WELL, RALLY... YOUR RIGHT ARM'S BROKEN...
...AND YOU'VE GOT SOME CRACKED RIBS ON THE LEFT SIDE.
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
NRRG!
RIGHT IN THE RIBS...
GWAA

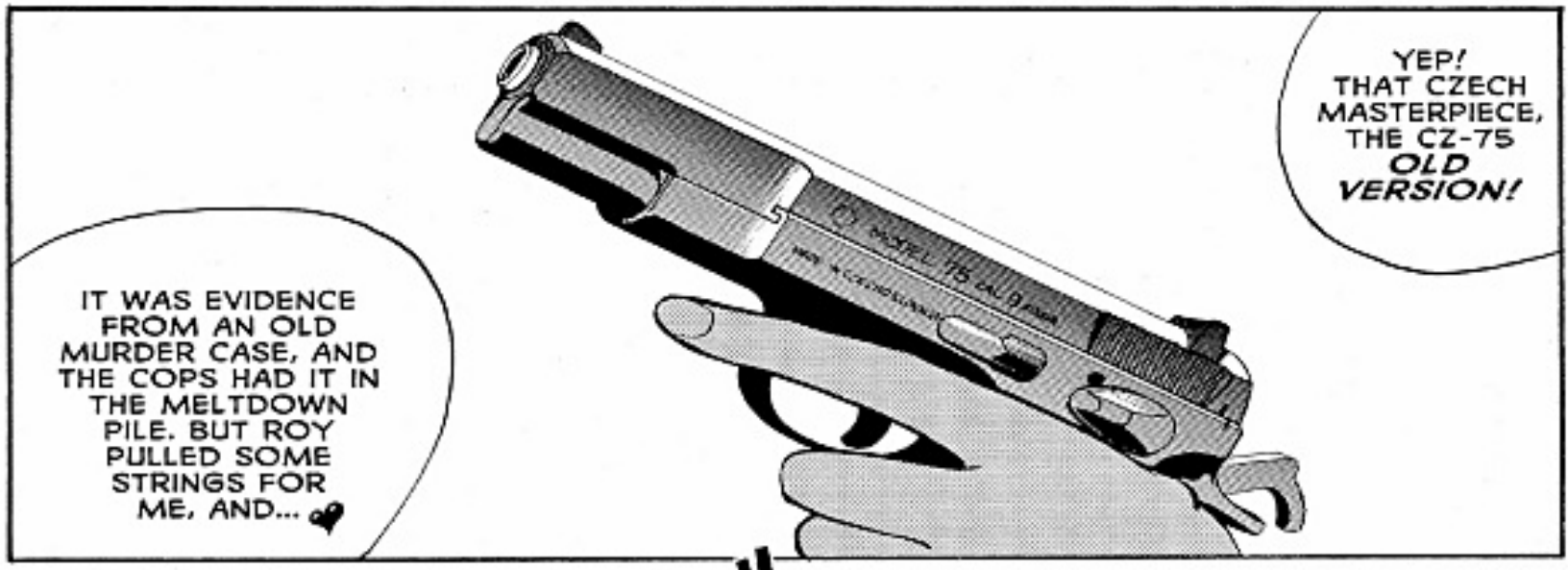
SHAK
IF IT'S THAT BAD WITH A .380, THEN WHAT ABOUT A 9mm +P...?
AND SO? WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO?
LEAK IT TO THOSE JACKALS IN THE PRESS AND HOUND ME OUT OF OFFICE?
LOOK, THERE'S NOTHING NEW ABOUT PLAYING BALL WITH ONE CROOK TO NAIL ANOTHER. HAPPENS ALL THE TIME, AND I'M NOT COMPLAINING.
BUT WHAT THE *HELL* IS THE IDEA OF TRYING TO SELL OUT OUR BEST DAMNED BOUNTY HUNTER, EH?!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

PAIN!
NNG... AA!
...THE PAIN! THE P-P-PAIN!
C-CAN'T HIT THE BROAD-SIDE OF A BARN, AND...
THERE WAS A ONE-TIME CONTACT SWITCH IN THE CASE. ONCE IT'S ON, THERE'S PRACTI-CALLY NO WAY IN HELL TO DISARM IT.
FORENSICS WAS VERY IM-PRESSED, MY FRIEND.
THAK
PRETTY HIGH-TECH STUFF FOR AN HONEST, LAW-ABIDING, UPSTANDING BOUNTY HUNTER TO HAVE HANDY, DON'T YOU THINK?
AND THEN THERE WAS THE PULSE-MODULATED REMOTE CONTROL...

OKAY.
WELL ...?
TELL YOU WHAT... HOW ABOUT IF WE *BOTH* SAY WE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING?
AND I'LL JUST DISPOSE OF THIS LITTLE... DEVICE.
SPIK
BKAM
NYAAG..!

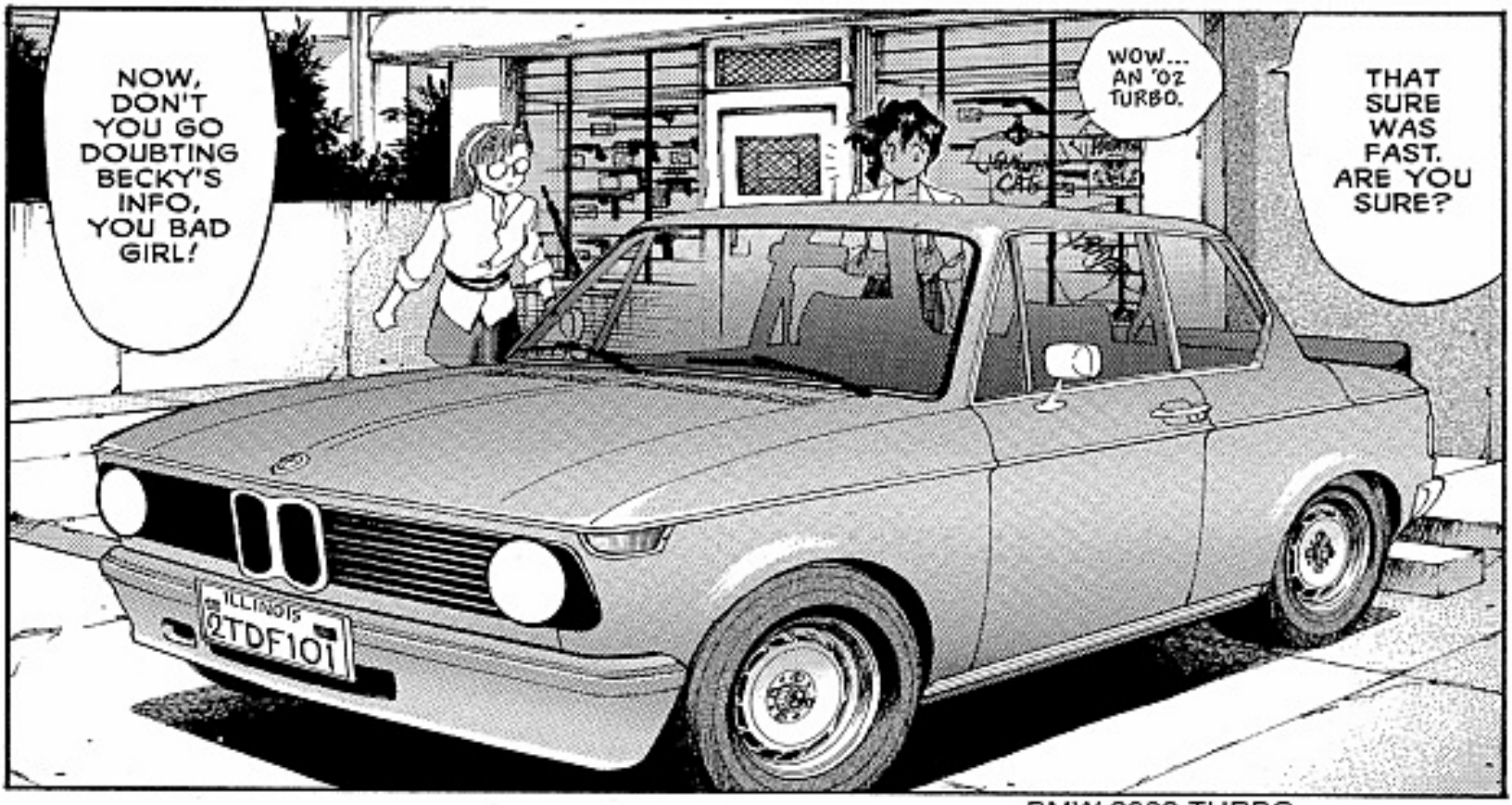
NGAA!
GRRG!
BKAM!
WHAT ARE THOSE HORRIBLE NOISES YOU'RE MAKING?
EEEYA RRGGH!
I..I'M JUST SAVORING THE RECOIL... IN MY R-RIBS!
I MEAN, IF IT HURTS SO MUCH, WHY DON'T YOU JUST QUIT SHOOTING?
KEEP THIS UP AND THEY'LL NEVER HEAL.
GEEZ, YOU ONLY BROKE THEM A COUPLE OF NIGHTS AGO, RIGHT?


WOW! THAT GUN... ISN'T IT--
I KNOW, BUT I FINALLY GOT *THIS* LITTLE BEAUTY!

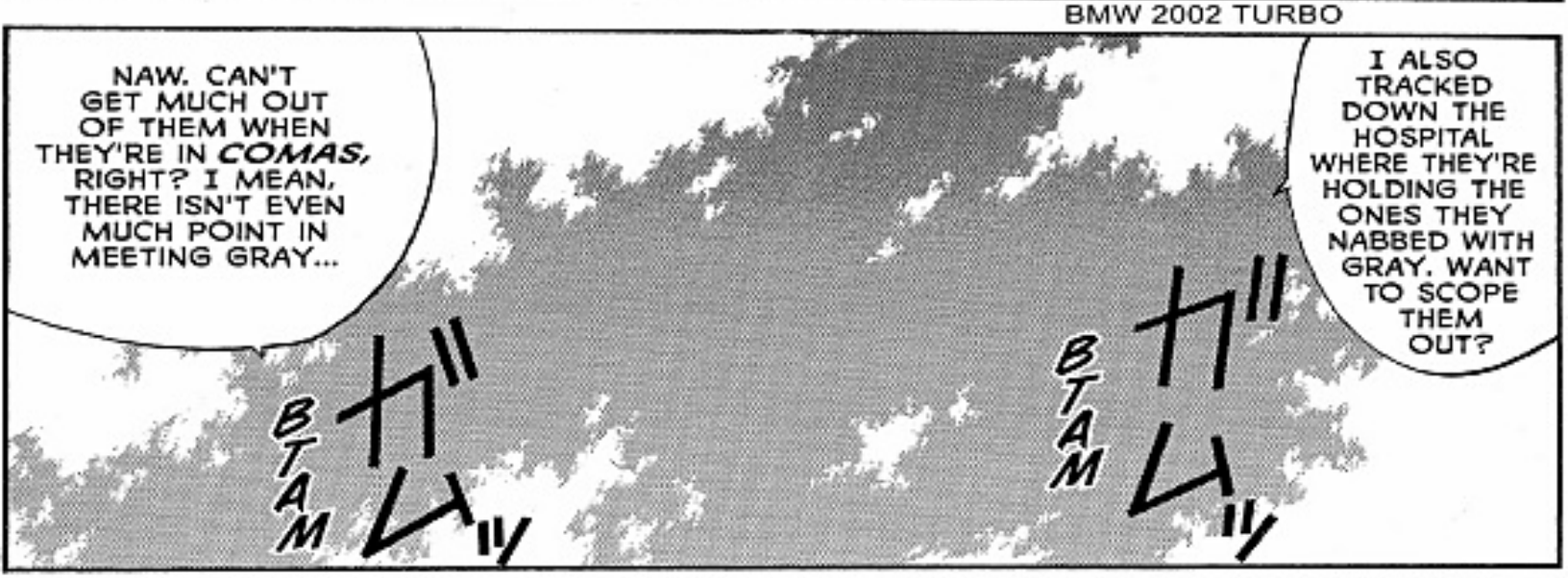

YEP! THAT CZECH MASTERPIECE, THE CZ-75 *OLD VERSION!*
IT WAS EVIDENCE FROM AN OLD MURDER CASE, AND THE COPS HAD IT IN THE MELTDOWN PILE. BUT ROY PULLED SOME STRINGS FOR ME, AND...

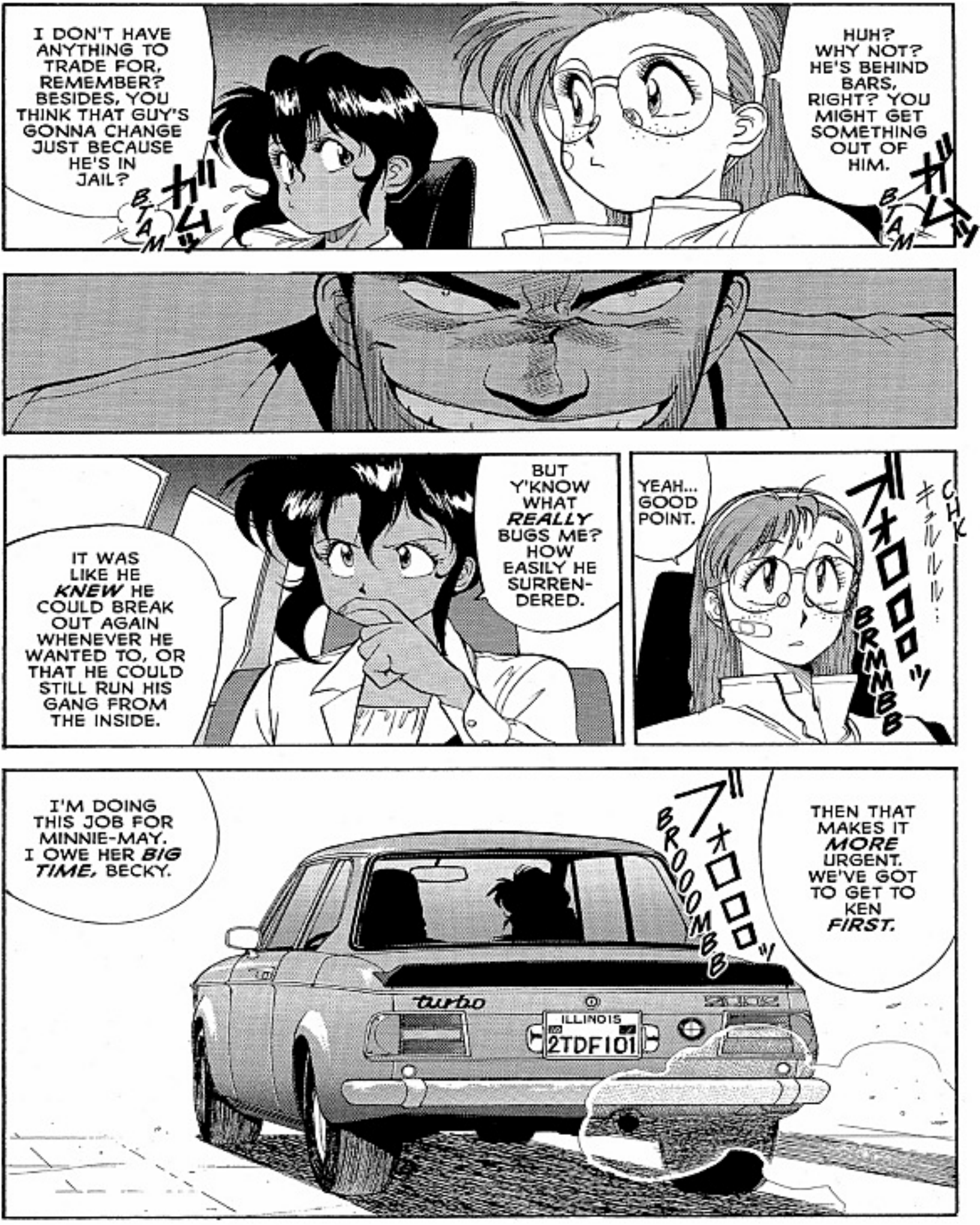
BY THE WAY... I FOUND GRAY'S BUDDIES.
I'M-S-SO HAPPY...
BLAM

YEP! OH, HOW I'VE *LONGED* FOR THIS...
HUH... WASN'T TOO LONG AGO YOU MADE SCRAP OUTTA ONE OF THOSE, RIGHT?

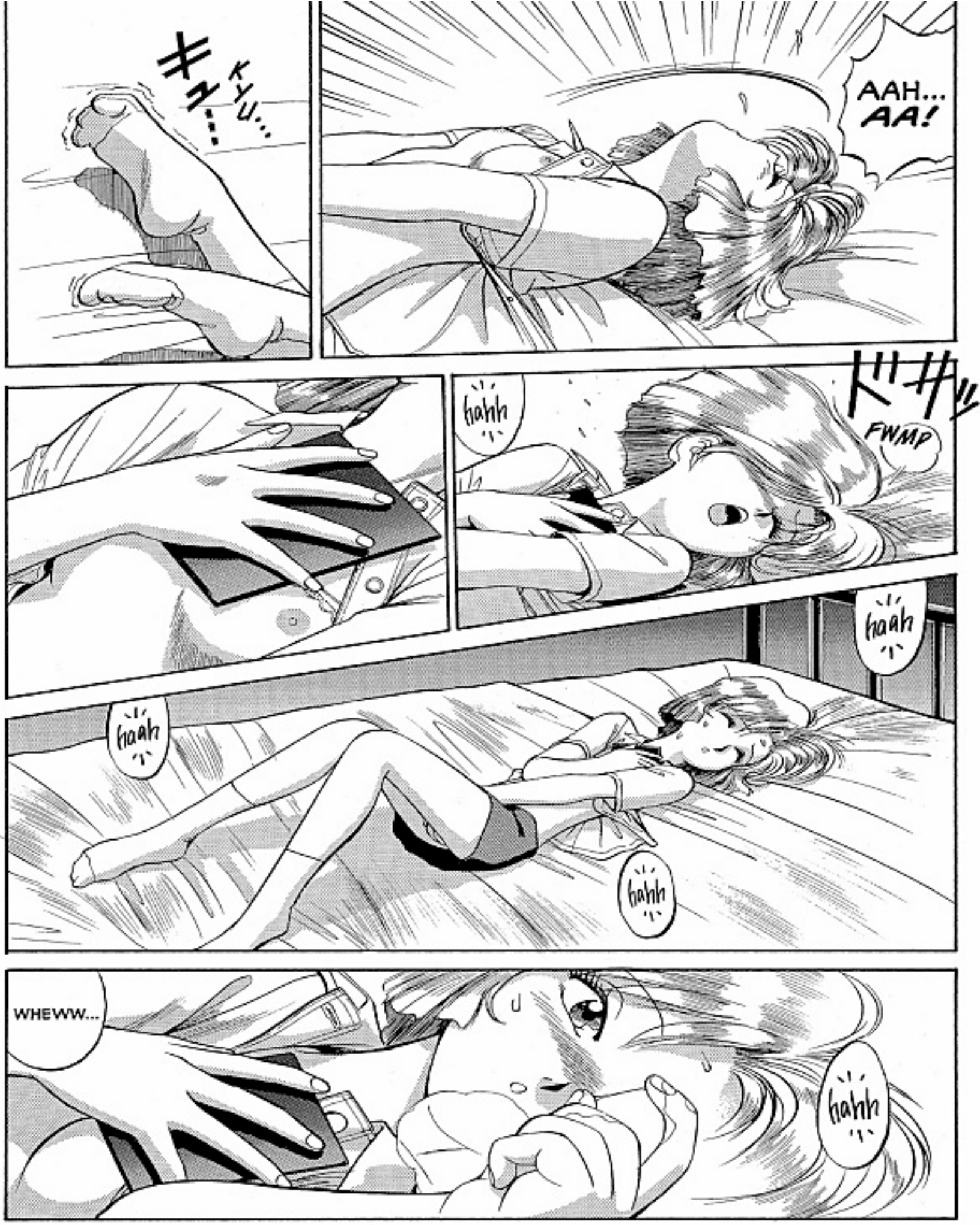


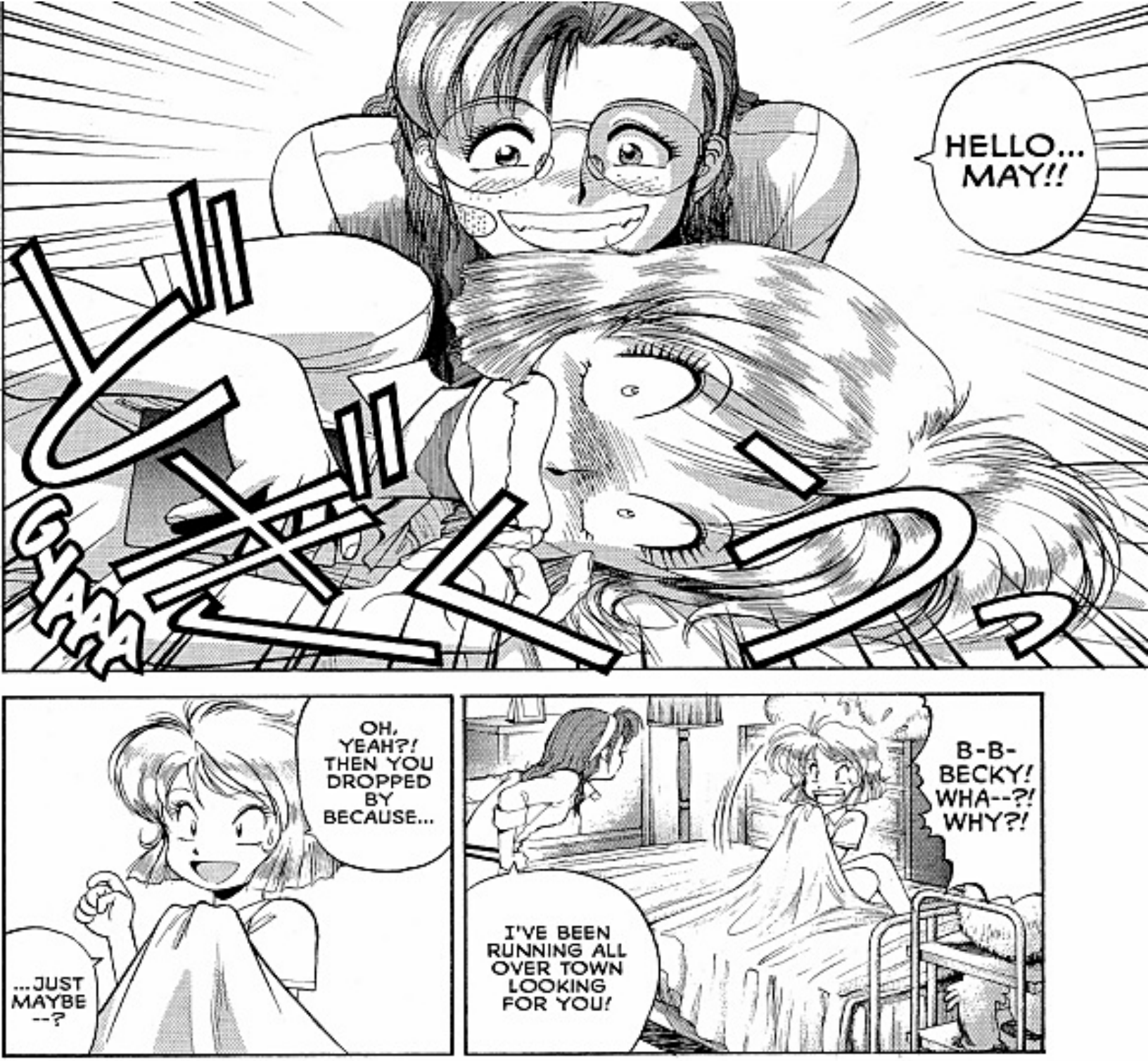
BMW 2002 TURBO


NAW. CAN'T GET MUCH OUT OF THEM WHEN THEY'RE IN *COMAS*, RIGHT? I MEAN, THERE ISN'T EVEN MUCH POINT IN MEETING GRAY...
I ALSO TRACKED DOWN THE HOSPITAL WHERE THEY'RE HOLDING THE ONES THEY NABBED WITH GRAY. WANT TO SCOPE THEM OUT?
BTAM
BTAM


I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO TRADE FOR, REMEMBER? BESIDES, YOU THINK THAT GUY'S GONNA CHANGE JUST BECAUSE HE'S IN JAIL?
B-TAM
HUH? WHY NOT? HE'S BEHIND BARS, RIGHT? YOU MIGHT GET SOMETHING OUT OF HIM.
B-TAM
BUT Y'KNOW WHAT *REALLY* BUGS ME? HOW EASILY HE SURRENDERED.
IT WAS LIKE HE *KNEW* HE COULD BREAK OUT AGAIN WHENEVER HE WANTED TO, OR THAT HE COULD STILL RUN HIS GANG FROM THE INSIDE.
YEAH... GOOD POINT.
CHK
BRMMB
I'M DOING THIS JOB FOR MINNIE-MAY. I OWE HER *BIG TIME,* BECKY.
BROOOMB
THEN THAT MAKES IT *MORE* URGENT. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO KEN *FIRST.*
turbo
ILLINOIS
2TDF101

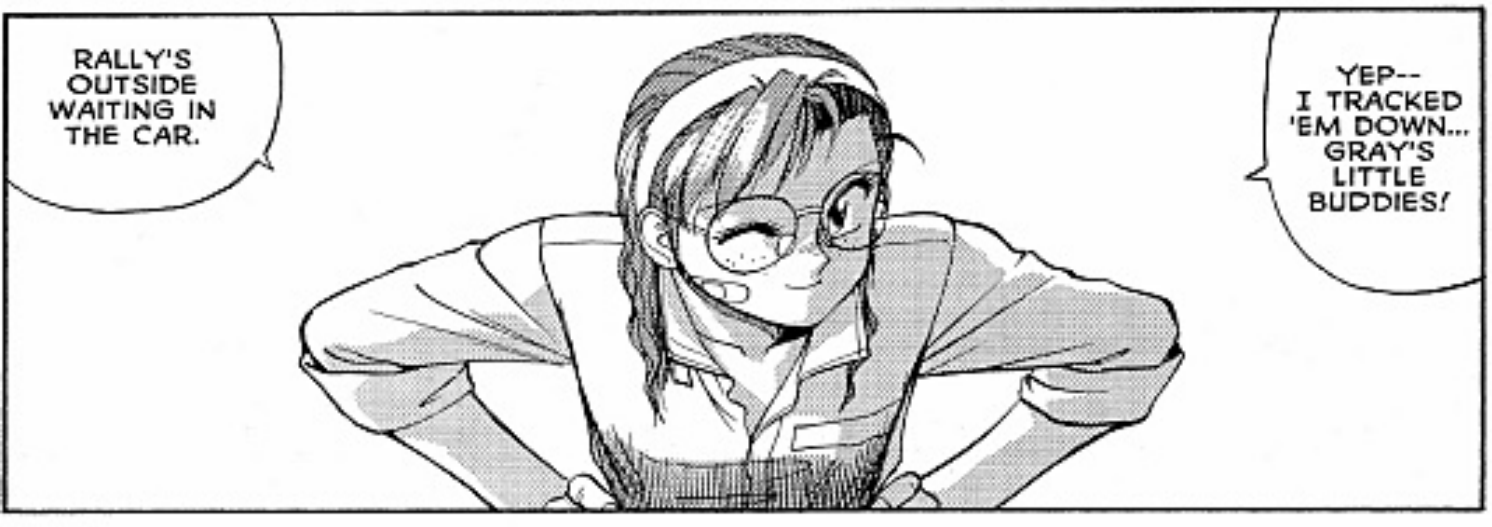
hahh
haah
haah
hahh
hahh
MM...
MM!

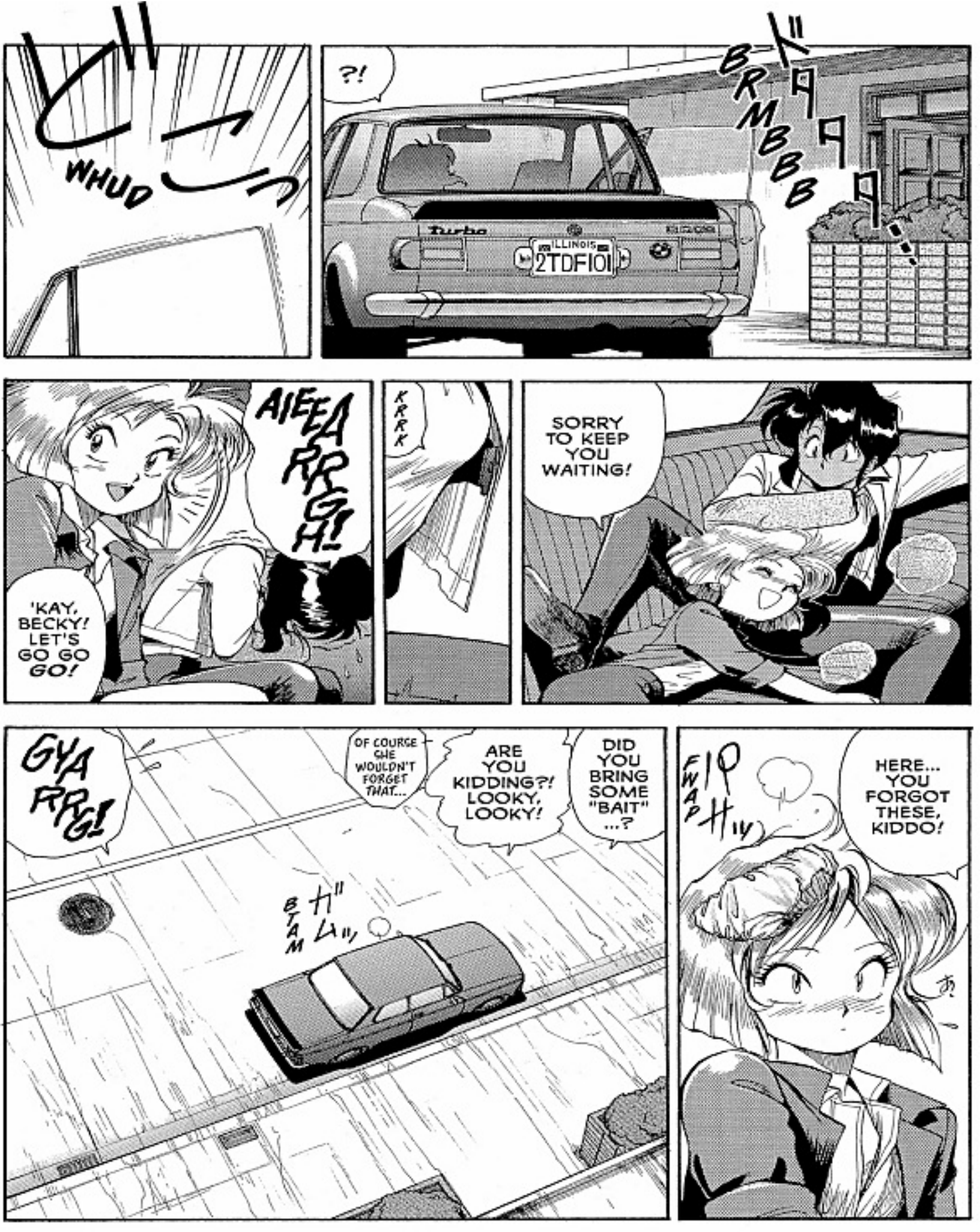

キュ...
KYU...
AAH...
AA!
hahh
FWMP
haah
haah
hahh
WHEWW...
hahh


HELLO... MAY!!
GAAA

OH, YEAH?! THEN YOU DROPPED BY BECAUSE...
...JUST MAYBE --?

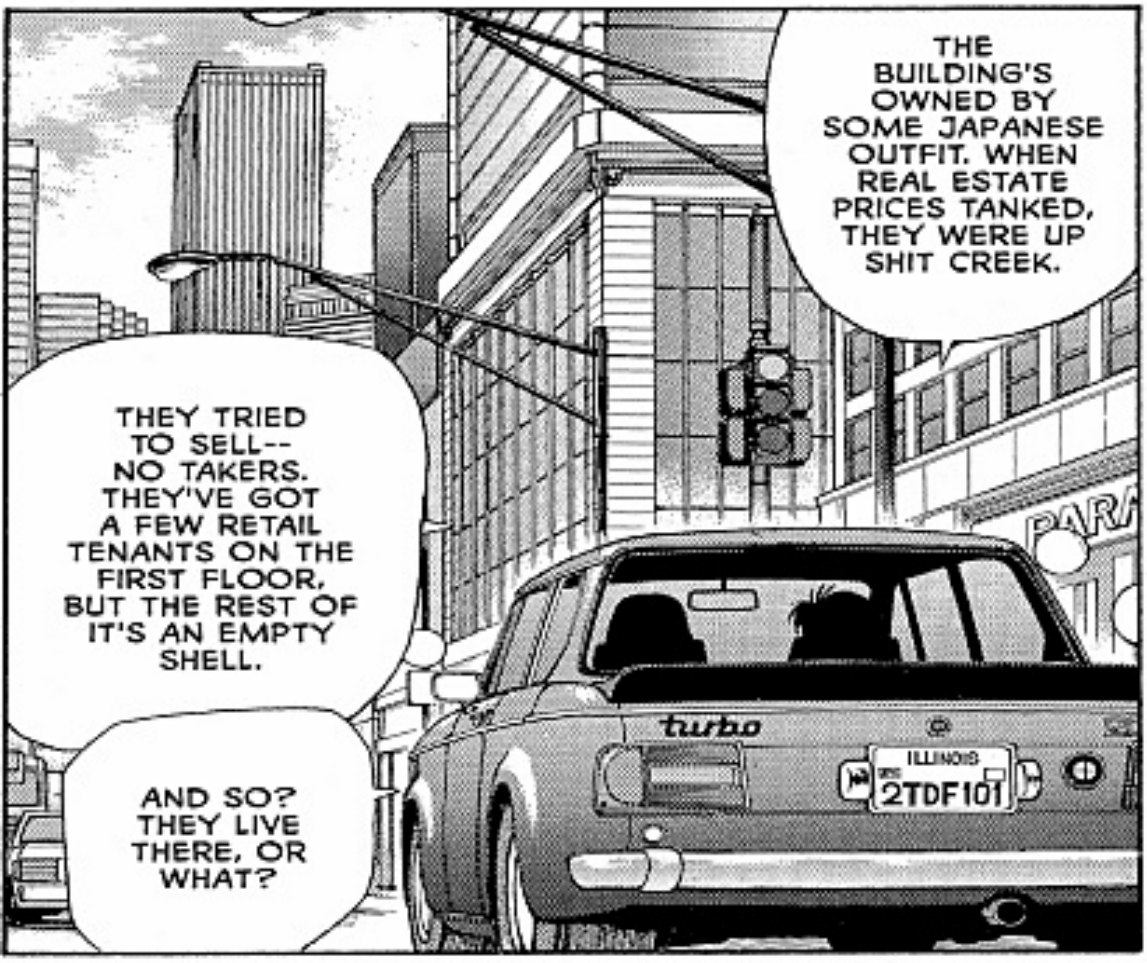
B-B-BECKY! WHA--?! WHY?!
I'VE BEEN RUNNING ALL OVER TOWN LOOKING FOR YOU!


RALLY'S OUTSIDE WAITING IN THE CAR.
YEP-- I TRACKED 'EM DOWN... GRAY'S LITTLE BUDDIES!

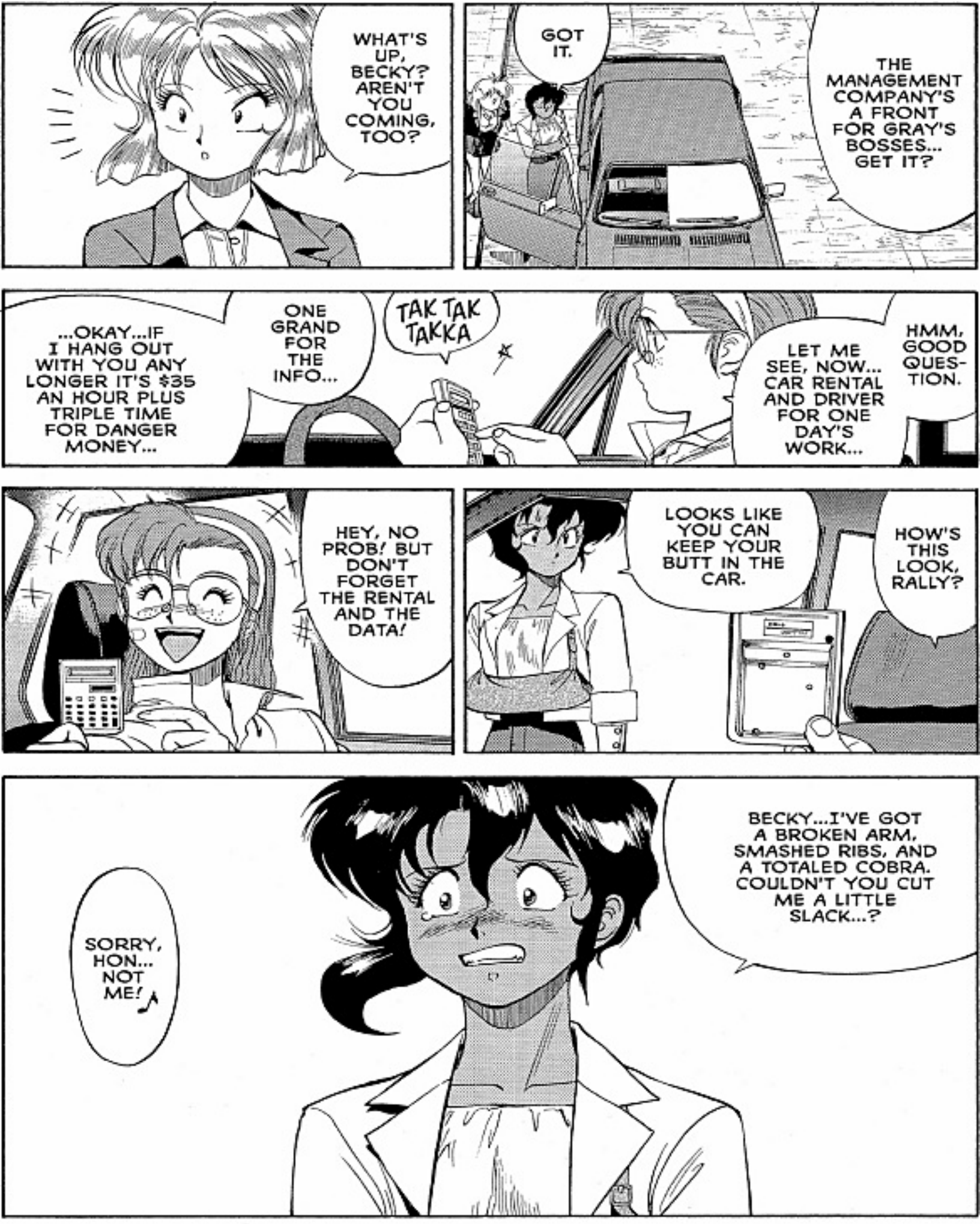

WHUD
?!
BRMBBBB
Turbo
ILLINOIS
2TDF101
AIEEARRGH!
'KAY, BECKY! LET'S GO GO GO!
KRRK
SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING!
GYARRG!
OF COURSE SHE WOULDN'T FORGET THAT...
ARE YOU KIDDING?! LOOKY, LOOKY!
DID YOU BRING SOME "BAIT" ...?
BTAM
FWAP
HERE... YOU FORGOT THESE, KIDDO!

HERE?
HONEY, I'M HO-OME!

GET OUTTA HERE, GIRL! THOSE GUYS WERE SO BROKE THEY COULDN'T EVEN BUY THEIR OWN GUNS!
YUP! THE BIG FANCY ONE TWO DOORS DOWN.


THE BUILDING'S OWNED BY SOME JAPANESE OUTFIT. WHEN REAL ESTATE PRICES TANKED, THEY WERE UP SHIT CREEK.
THEY TRIED TO SELL-- NO TAKERS. THEY'VE GOT A FEW RETAIL TENANTS ON THE FIRST FLOOR, BUT THE REST OF IT'S AN EMPTY SHELL.
AND SO? THEY LIVE THERE, OR WHAT?
turbo
ILLINOIS
2TDF101

SKREEEK
ZASH


WHAT'S UP, BECKY? AREN'T YOU COMING, TOO?
GOT IT.
THE MANAGEMENT COMPANY'S A FRONT FOR GRAY'S BOSSES... GET IT?
...OKAY...IF I HANG OUT WITH YOU ANY LONGER IT'S $35 AN HOUR PLUS TRIPLE TIME FOR DANGER MONEY...
ONE GRAND FOR THE INFO...
TAK TAK TAKKA
LET ME SEE, NOW... CAR RENTAL AND DRIVER FOR ONE DAY'S WORK...
HMM, GOOD QUES-TION.
HEY, NO PROB! BUT DON'T FORGET THE RENTAL AND THE DATA!
LOOKS LIKE YOU CAN KEEP YOUR BUTT IN THE CAR.
HOW'S THIS LOOK, RALLY?
SORRY, HON... NOT ME!
BECKY...I'VE GOT A BROKEN ARM, SMASHED RIBS, AND A TOTALED COBRA. COULDN'T YOU CUT ME A LITTLE SLACK...?

スッ!
SWIP
OKAY!
READY?
カキッ
KLIK☆
THNK
B-B-BKAM
BKAM

GIVE IT THIRTY.
HOW LONG DO WE WAIT?
BOMF!
OH, YEAH... I'M FINE! JUST FINE!
URK!
UMM... ARE YOU REAL-LY OKAY?
WHAM
!

TWO OF THEM... JUST LIKE SHE SAID.
MAY!! I'VE GOT THEM!
チャ… KCHIK
UH-UH, SWEET-HEART. I GOT YOU!
HOW DID YOU--
YOU PUT LITTLE MISS GLASSES ON OUR TAIL, RIGHT?
!!
DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, BRAT!

...GIVES US TIME TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN, RIGHT? ALL KINDS OF FUN...!
WE LEFT HER SOME HINTS, SEE... JUST IN CASE YOU CAME ALONG.
DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GET HERE SO FAST, BUT HEY...
DAMN... THEY HAD A CAMERA ON THE DOOR.
NOW!
FOR STARTERS, WHY DON'T YOU PUT YOUR GUNS ON THE FLOOR?
SQUEEZE
C'MON-- YOU TOO!!

BKAM
BKAM
NNK!
FAP
FAP
BLAM
OWW!
BKAM
BKAM
FWAK

GOD-DAMN BITCH !!
BOTH BAR-RELS!
BKROOM
HERE'S MY CHANCE!
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM
BKAM

MY DAMN RIBS!
AARGH! I CAN'T HIT A THING!
KSHAK
CHIK
IT HURTS SO MUCH I SQUEEZED TOO HARD!
OH SHIT!

WCHAK
SWAP
YOU LOSE, BABE.
MMPH!
AFTER I KILL YA, I THINK I'LL--
DROP

THAP
GYU...
FWIP

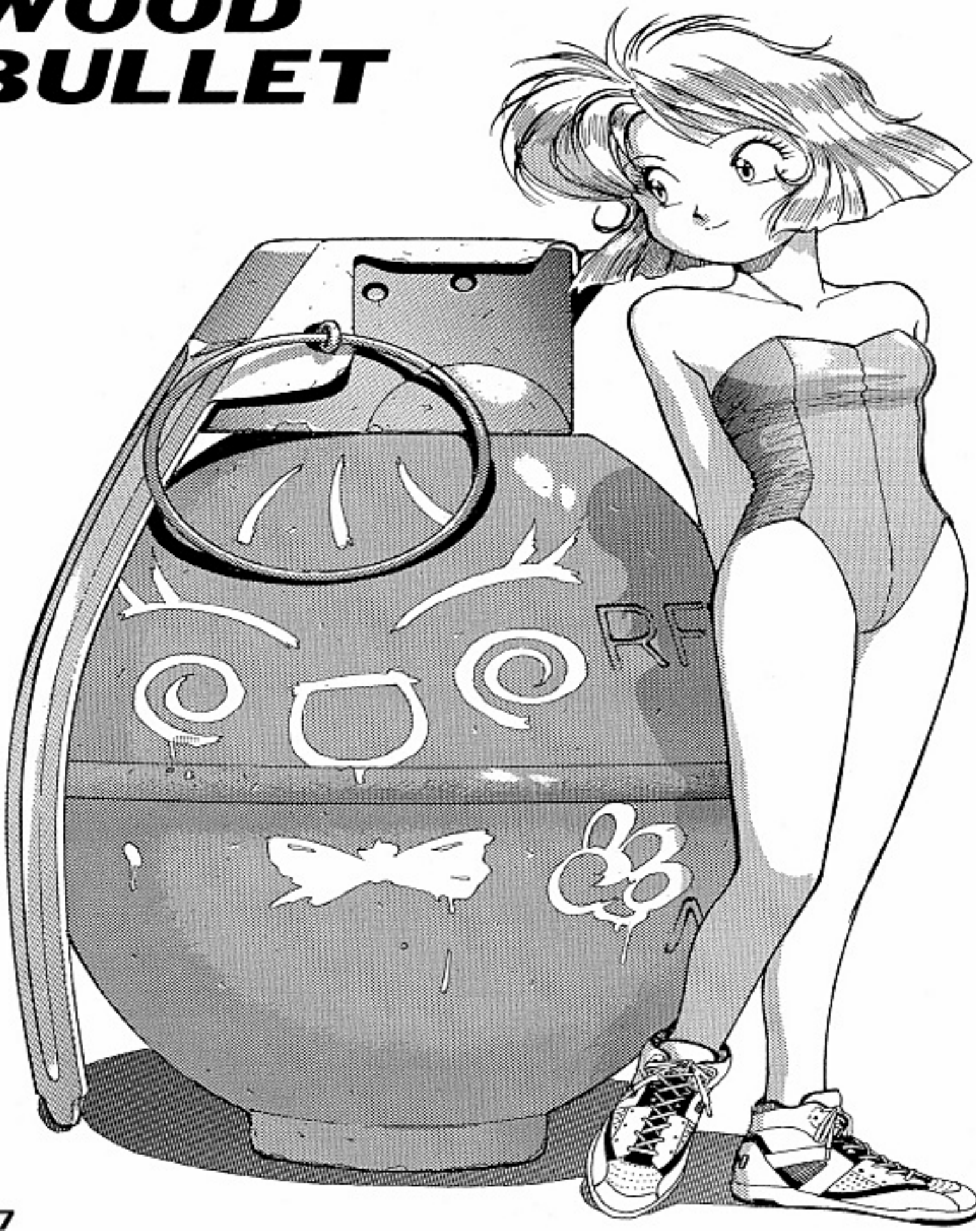
KSHAK
!!
BKAM

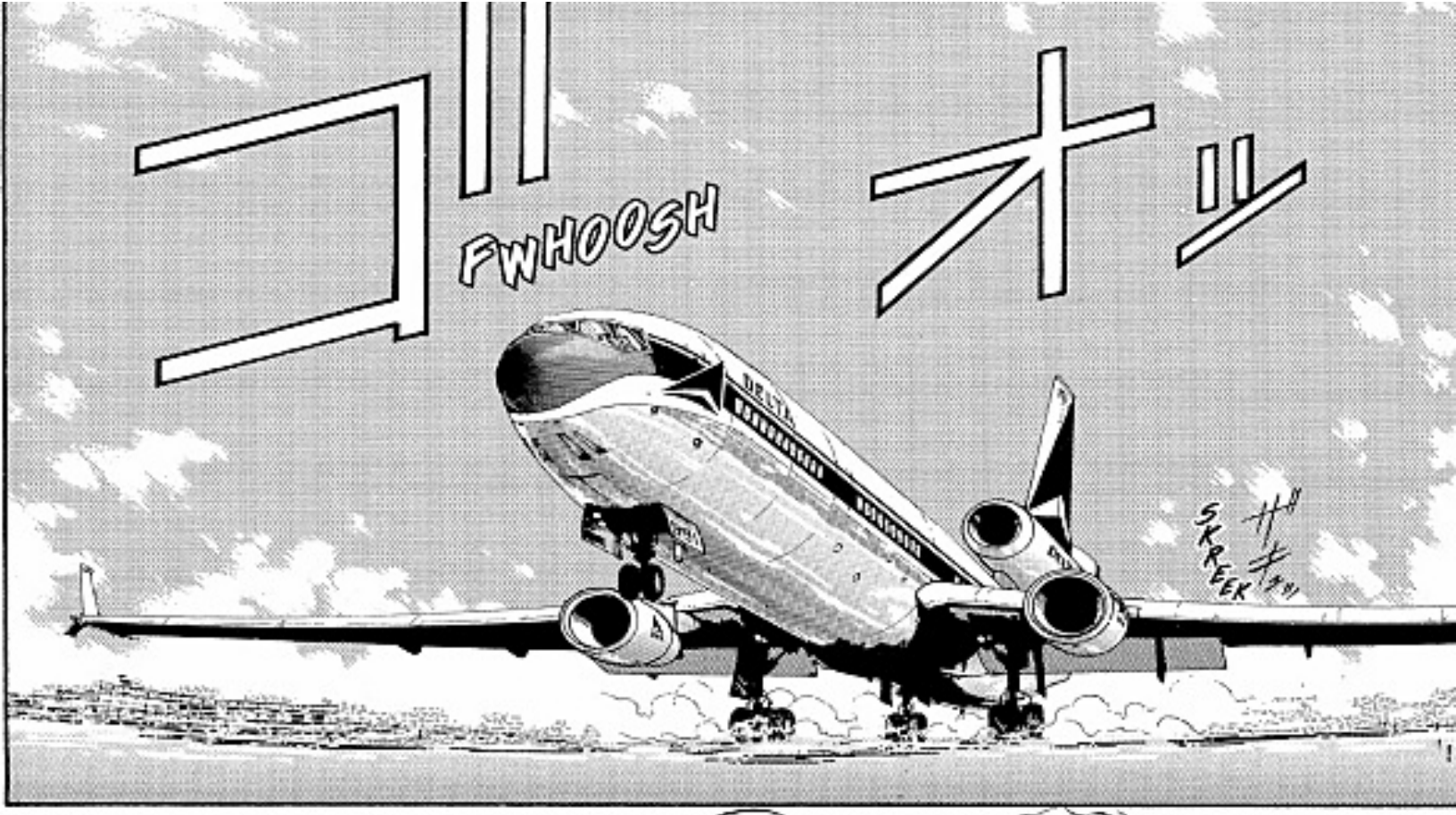
SPAK
RALLY!
WHEW!
HAH...
WHUD
THUNK

ARE YOU OKAY?!
HAHH
JUST MY... DAMN...
...R-RIBS.
HAHH
JUST BREATHING...
...HURTS LIKE HELL.
HAHH
HAHH
SO...
HAHH
...GET TO IT.
QUESTION THE BASTARDS...
HAHH
RALLY... I'M SO SORRY.
I WAS ONLY THINKING OF MYSELF AND KEN...
MAY...
HAHH
...I TREATED YOU... REALLY BAD...
NOW GO!
...AND YOU STILL HELPED ME.
HAHH

OKAY.
=HAHH=
=HAHH=
RRG!
SO, PAL... TELL ME--
--WHERE CAN I FIND KEN TAKI?
CHAPTER13 / END

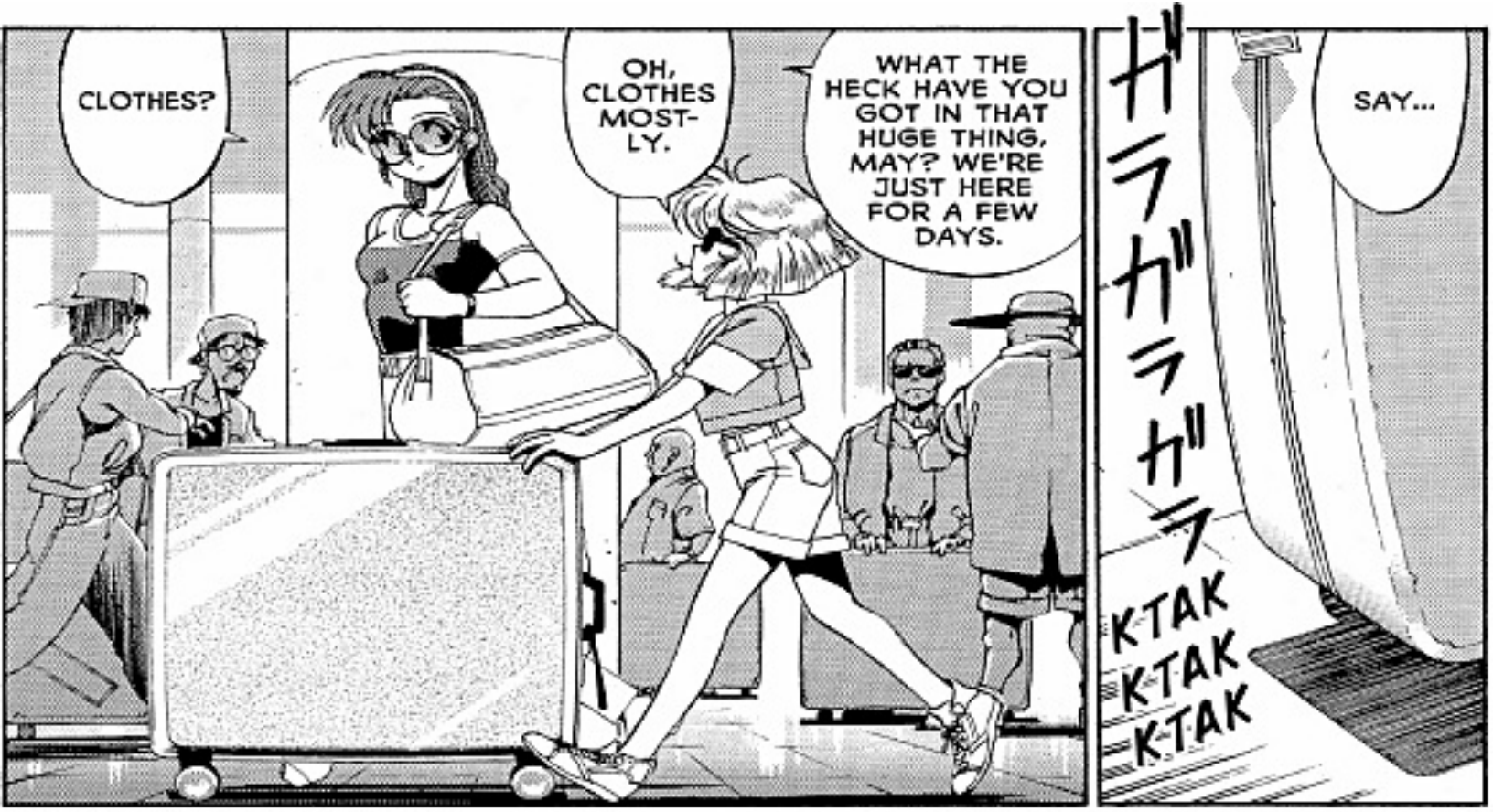
CHAPTER 14
WOOD BULLET



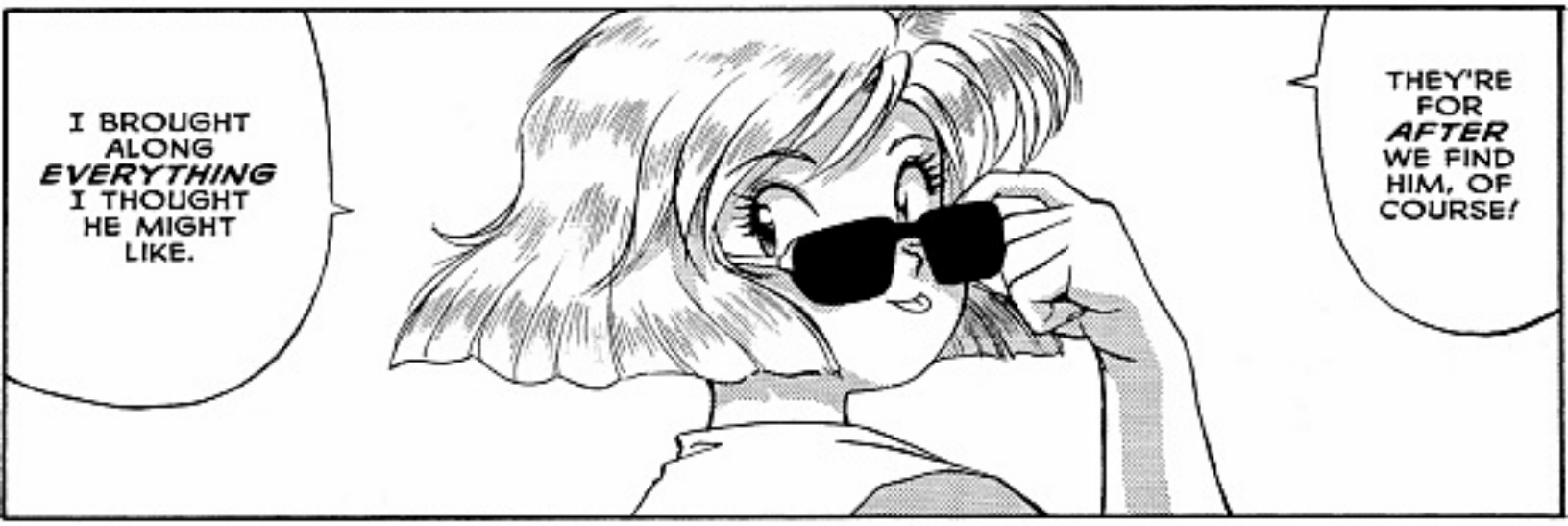

FWHOOSH
SKREEK

THEY SAID THE HOTEL SHUT-TLES STOP OVER THERE.
'KAY! LET'S GO!

GOD, IT'S BEEN AGES...
L.A.. HUH...
YO, MAY!
HOT!


CLOTHES?
OH, CLOTHES MOST-LY.
WHAT THE HECK HAVE YOU GOT IN THAT HUGE THING, MAY? WE'RE JUST HERE FOR A FEW DAYS.
SAY...
ガラガラガラ
K-TAK K-TAK K-TAK

WHAT'S *THAT* GOT TO DO WITH FINDING KEN?!
HEY, JUST IN LINGERIE ALONE I MUST HAVE THIRTY THINGS OR MORE.
LEATHERS... RUBBER SUIT...
SURE! MY CHEONG-SAM... A MINI-SKIRT...


I BROUGHT ALONG *EVERYTHING* I THOUGHT HE MIGHT LIKE.
THEY'RE FOR *AFTER* WE FIND HIM, OF COURSE!

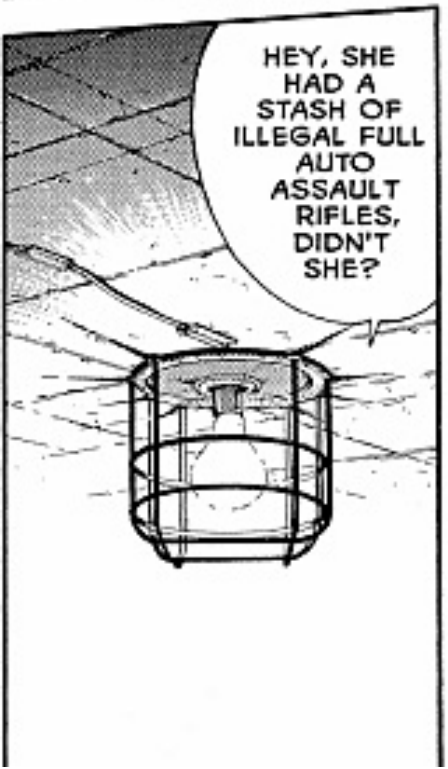
JUST THINKING I MIGHT MEET HIM TODAY MAKES ME ALL SORT OF, YOU KNOW...
OOO, I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HOLD OUT THAT LONG.
SO WHAT IS THIS? YOU FIND HIM, YOU GO STRAIGHT TO A HOTEL?
YEESH... YOU FIND KEN, I'M OUTTA THERE... UNDER-STAND?
OOH, NAUGHTY MINNIE-MAY!
OH, RIGHT. YOU JUST WANT ME TO CARRY ALL THE JUNK YOU'RE GOING TO BUY HERE.
HEE, HEE! GIVE THE LADY A CIGAR !!
JUST REMEM-BER--A CHAPERONE HAS TO STAY TO THE END, RIGHT?
WHY DO YOU THINK I'M CHAPERONING YOU LIKE THIS FOR FREE?! YOU THINK I LIKE SUICIDE?!
HEY, HEY!! WHOSE "HOT TIP" WAS IT THAT GOT RALLY AND ME IN SUCH DEEP DOO-DOO, HMM?

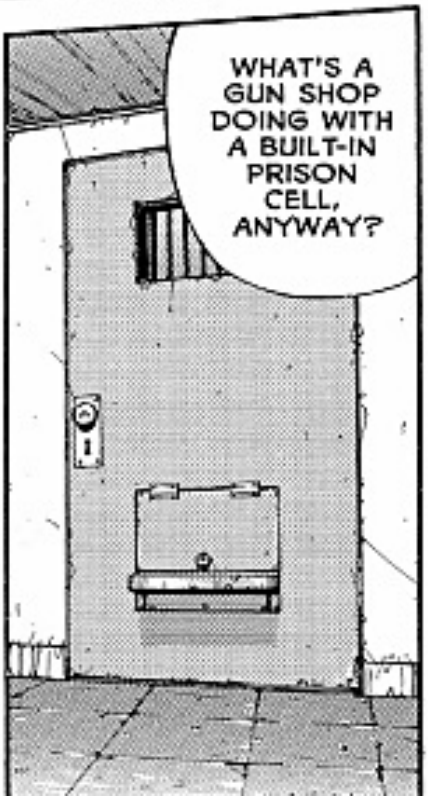
AGAIN?! YOU'RE IN BAD SHAPE NOW, YOUNG LADY.
....!
IF IT HURTS THAT MUCH, MY DEAR, THEN...
...THEY PROBABLY ARE BROKEN.
ORRHG!
BUT FIRST I WANT TO CLEAN THESE--
TAP
SO ARE THEY BROKEN?
SILLY GIRL... CARRYING ON LIKE THAT WHEN YOU'VE ALREADY CRACKED YOUR RIBS.
I WON'T KNOW UNTIL I SEE THE X-RAYS.
WHA --?!
YOU ARE CHECKING IN TO THIS HOSPITAL NOW, FOR FOUR OR FIVE DAYS AT LEAST.

DAMN IT, GIRL! THIS IS *NOT* OPEN TO NEGOTIATION!
UH, GEE... HOW ABOUT TWO...?
POCHI

AND I'M TELLING YOU AS A FORMER MEDIC IN THE MARINE CORPS, I *SWEAR* I WILL TAPE YOU TO THIS BED IF I HAVE TO!
SHRIKK
A YOUNG WOMAN LIKE YOU HAS TO TAKE CARE OF HER BODY!

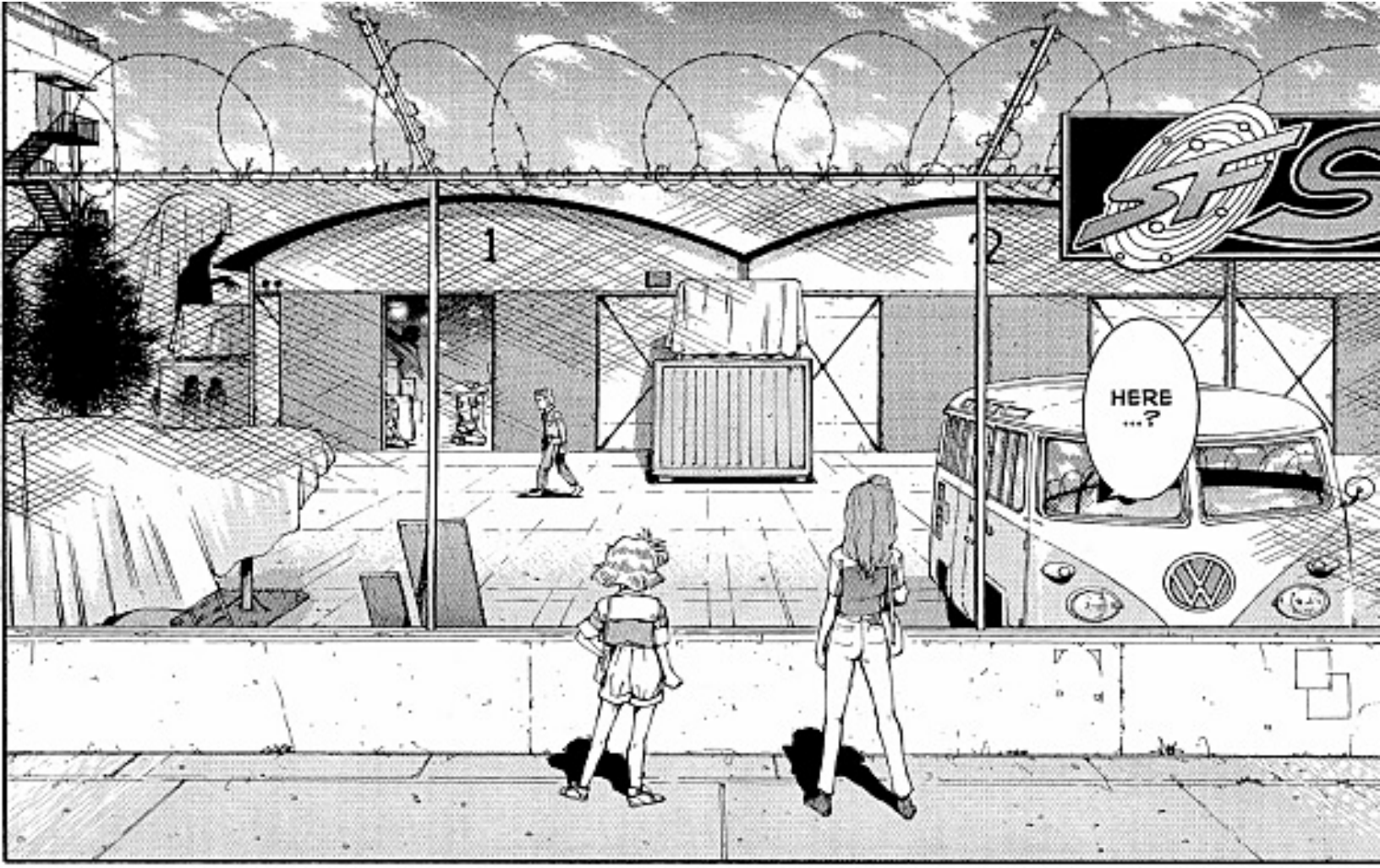
WELL, I GUESS THEY WON'T DIE IN JUST FIVE DAYS...
HEY!! ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?!
GET THE PICTURE?! TRY TO LEAVE AND I'LL PUT YOU UNDER RESTRAINT!


HEY, SHE HAD A STASH OF ILLEGAL FULL AUTO ASSAULT RIFLES, DIDN'T SHE?

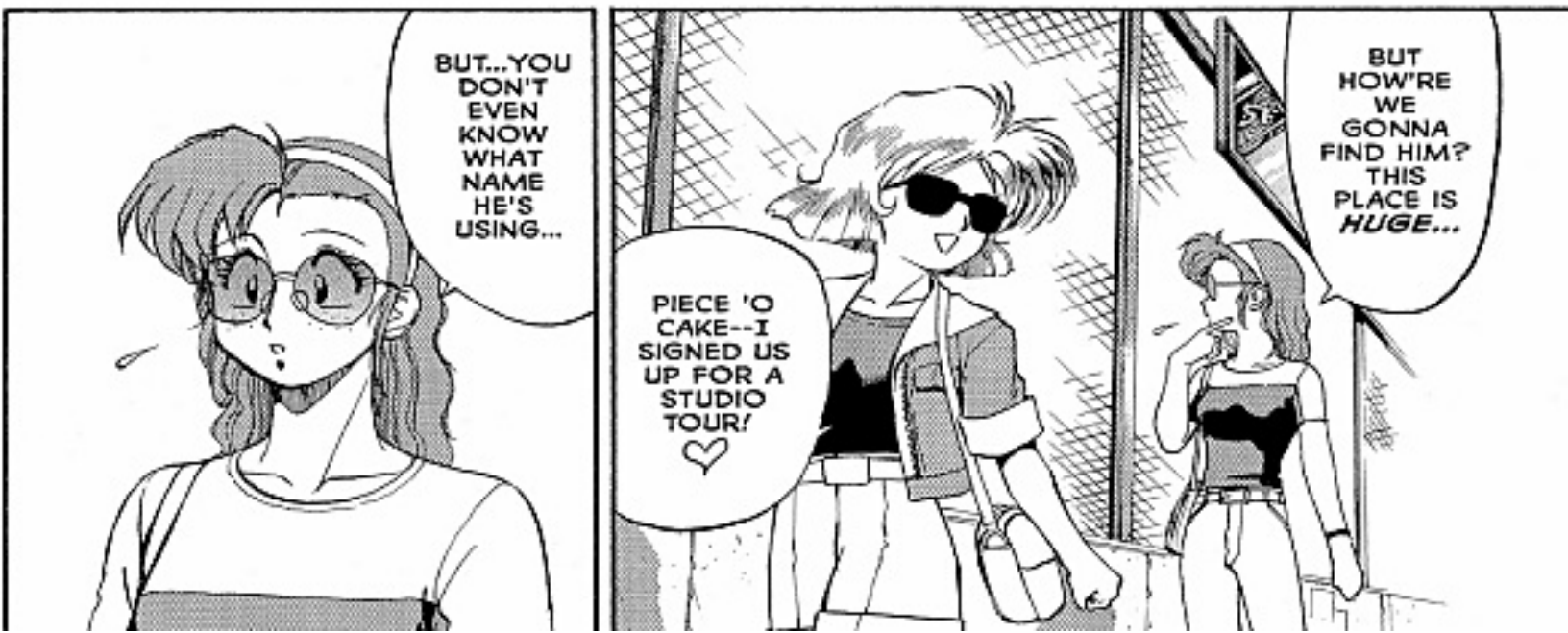

WHAT'S A GUN SHOP DOING WITH A BUILT-IN PRISON CELL, ANYWAY?

HEY...
YEAH?
GUNSMITH CATS

WITH THIS LOUSY THING?
FOR-GET IT!
ANY LUCK WITH THE FRIGGING LOCK?
SO WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SUR-PRISED AT?
SO?! WHO GIVES A SHIT!! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!!
THOSE DUMB BITCHES'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME.
HEY, LOOK AT IT THIS WAY-- WE SENT OUT THE ORDER TO WHACK KEN TWO DAYS AGO.
YEAH... THAT OUGHT-TA WORK. HEH-- CAN'T WAIT FOR DINNER TO-NIGHT!
THAT MEAL SLOT IS LOW ENOUGH SO THAT WHEN THEY HIT THE FLOOR WE CAN REACH THEM.
HEY... GOOD IDEA, MAN!
SO WE POUR WATER ON THE FLOOR UNDER THE DOOR, AND THE NEXT TIME THEY BRING THE FOOD, WE ZAP 'EM!
...AND WE GOT WATER, RIGHT?
HEY, NO SWEAT, PAL. LOOK-- WE GOT AN ELECTRIC CORD...

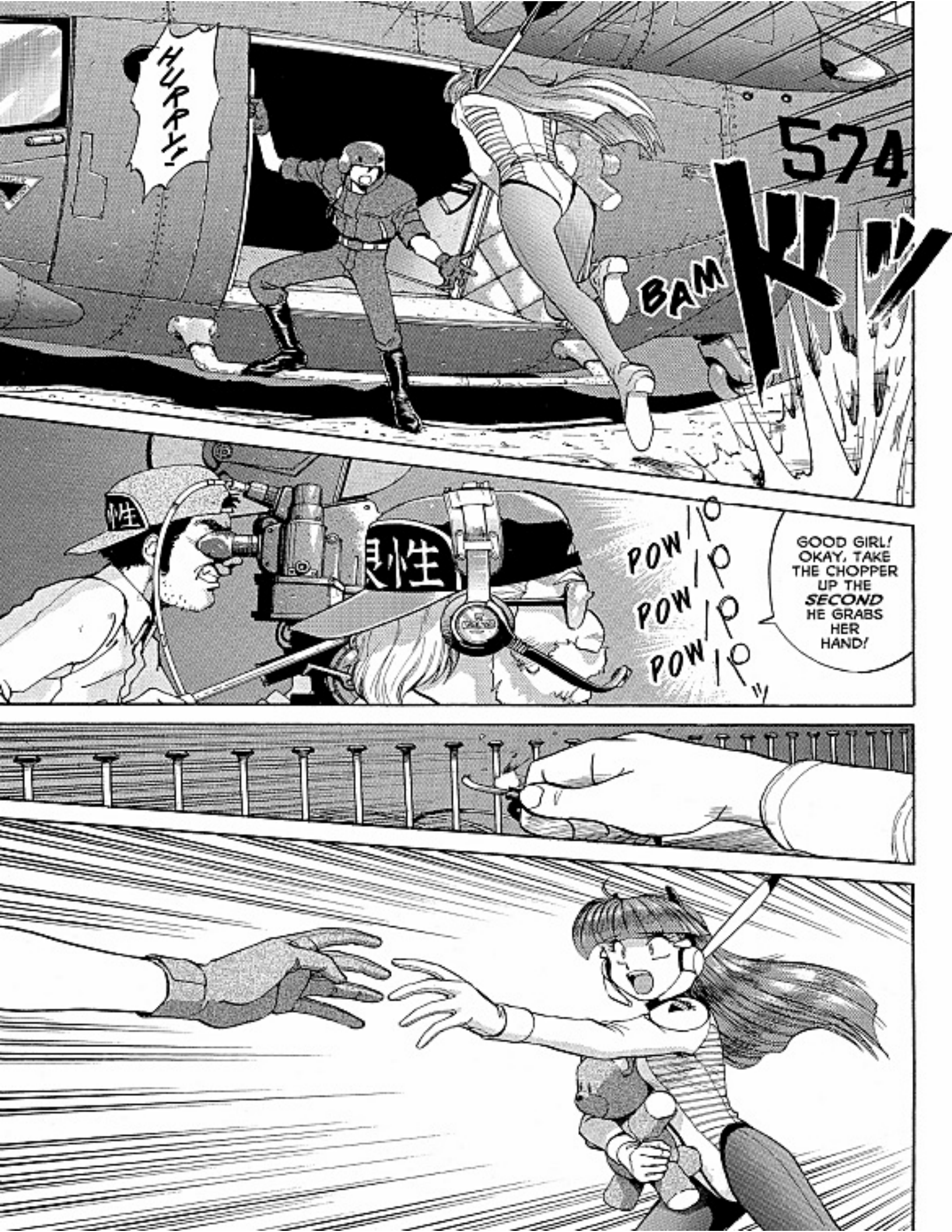

1
2
HERE ...?

"STARBURG FILM STUDIOS," RIGHT? THIS IS THE PLACE.


BUT...YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT NAME HE'S USING...
PIECE 'O CAKE--I SIGNED US UP FOR A STUDIO TOUR!
BUT HOW'RE WE GONNA FIND HIM? THIS PLACE IS *HUGE*...

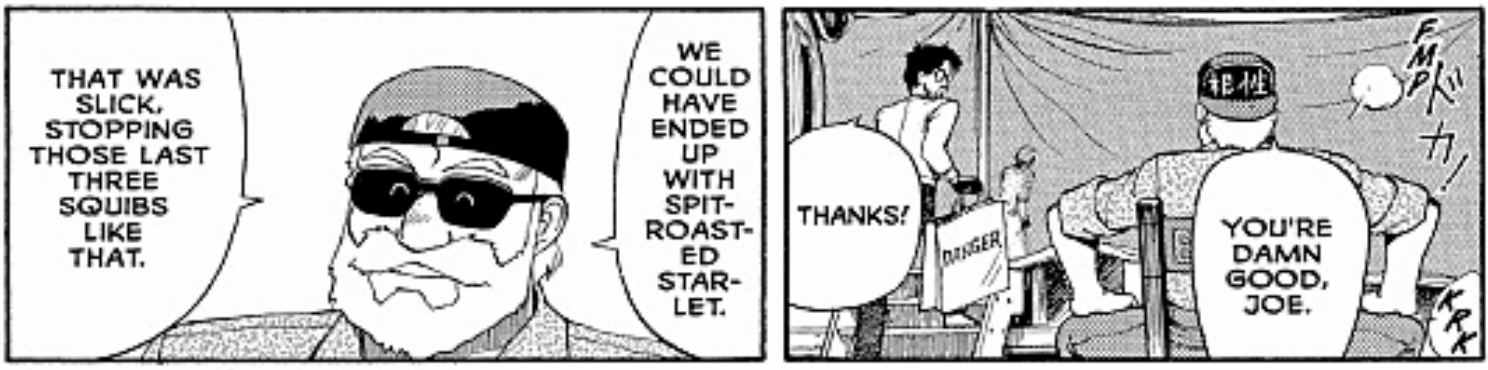
I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE!
DON'T WORRY! IT'S *KEN,* REMEMBER ...?
SCENE NINETY-FIVE, *ELIMINATOR 2...* READY!
574
ACTION!
Eliminator 2 #05
カッ
KTAK

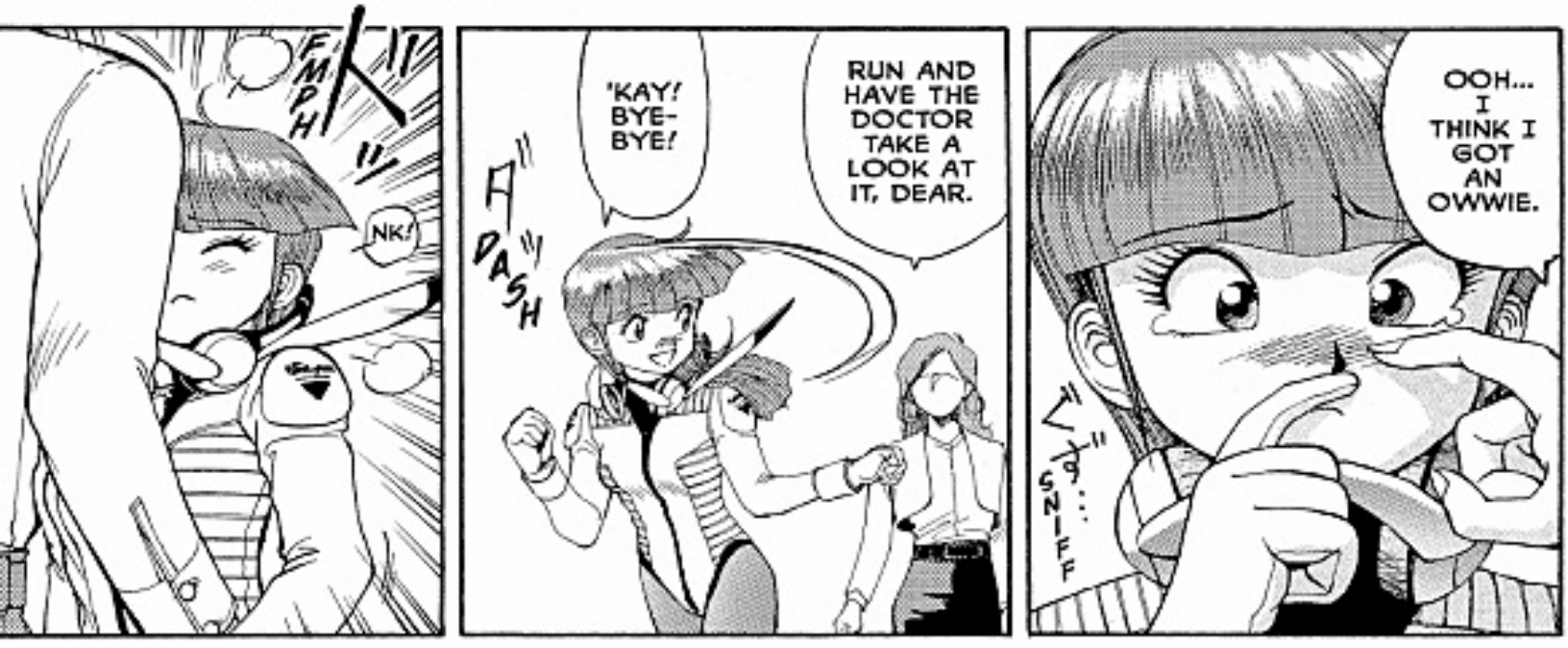
TIK
BAM BAM BAM
TIK TIK TIK TIK TIK
KSSH
BAM
BAM
BAM


524
HURRY!
BAM
POW
POW
POW
GOOD GIRL! OKAY, TAKE THE CHOPPER UP THE *SECOND* HE GRABS HER HAND!

WHIP
FWHUMP
WHIP
CUT, CUT !!
JESUS H. CHRIST...
TIKT--
FZZK
LOWER THE HELO!
LIGHTS!
YOU ALL RIGHT?
OWW! THAT HURT !!

SURE, BOSS. I CAN DO IT IN TWENTY.
キュッ KYU
HEY, JOE... SORRY TO RUSH YOU, BUT CAN YOU RESET ALL THE CHARGES BY THEN?
BREAK! BACK ON IN FORTY-FIVE!


THAT WAS SLICK. STOPPING THOSE LAST THREE SQUIBS LIKE THAT.
WE COULD HAVE ENDED UP WITH SPIT-ROASTED STARLET.
THANKS!
DANGER
YOU'RE DAMN GOOD, JOE.


NK!
'KAY! BYE-BYE!
RUN AND HAVE THE DOCTOR TAKE A LOOK AT IT, DEAR.
DASH
OOH... I THINK I GOT AN OWWIE.
SNIFF

?
OOPS... SORRY, MISTER!
WHOA! YOU OKAY?
OWW!
AW, QUIT YER BITCHIN'! SHE'S JUST A KID--A COUPLE OF SCREW-UPS ARE NORMAL.
FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, LEA, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!
THAT'S THREE BLOWN TAKES OUT OF THREE, IN JUST ONE SCENE!
TP
TP
TP
TP...
....
GODDAMN IT, JIM, SHE CAN'T EVEN WALK STRAIGHT! WE'RE ALREADY TWO DAYS BEHIND SCHEDULE!
DON'T BE CRAZY, DON. SHE'S THE STUDIO'S STAR KID ACTOR.
WE'VE ONLY SHOT FIVE OR SIX SCENES WITH THE LITTLE DITZ IN THEM...CAST SOMEONE ELSE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
C'MON, JIM! PLEASE!

根性
SCREW YOU, DON!
YOU COULD'VE FOUND A KID BETTER'N HER ON THE STREET IN *FIVE MINUTES,* LEA!
BOSS
HII
DASH
根性
EVERY WORD YOU SAID.
CHEL-SEA HEARD YOU, DON.
根性
SHUT UP!
YEAH-- FOR *SPECIAL EF-FECTS!*
DON'T YOU FORGET-- HER LAST MOVIE GOT AN OSCAR!

IT'S A STARSHIP ESCAPE POD. WE USED IT IN *THE ELIMINATOR* TWO YEARS AGO.
OH, WOW! THAT IS *SO* COOL!
GEE, AREN'T YOU SHOOTING PART TWO OF THAT RIGHT NOW?
OH, GEE. SORRY!
I CAN'T TALK ABOUT THAT. NO TOURS UNTIL IT'S IN THE CAN.
HUH? SORRY, KID.
BUT HOW CAN I GET ONTO THE SET?
KEN'S GOT TO BE DOING SPECIAL EFFECTS.

Uh, WELL, uh... I, I THINK SHE'S IN THE POTTY...
HEY... WHERE'D YOUR LITTLE SISTER GO?
?!
JUST DON'T DO ANYTHING TOO CRAZY, MINNIE-MAY... PLEASE?!
I'M SORRY. BUT I'M SURE SHE'LL BE RIGHT BACK AS SOON AS SHE'S FINISHED.
GOSH, SHE'S SO MUCH TROUBLE. YOU'VE GOT TO WATCH HER EVERY MINUTE!
LOOK FOR HER, DAMN IT! FIND HER!
CHRIST, I'M SORRY, GUYS. SO NOW WHAT?
IT'S YOUR DAMN FAULT FOR TALKING LIKE THAT, DON!
I BET SHE WALKED!
MAYBE SHE'S IN THE CLINIC?

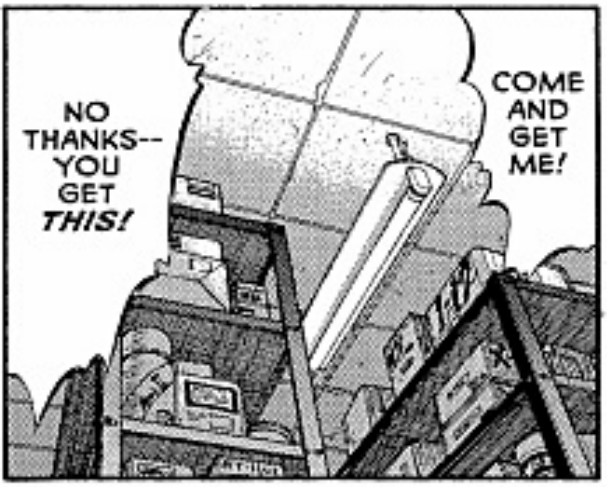
!
HI, MR. JIM! SORRY!
CHELSEA!
I'M KINDA LATE.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SEE THE DOC...
YEAH, BUT I WENT TO THE BATHROOM, TOO. AN'... uh...IT TOOK LONGER'N I THOUGHT...
HEY, CHELSEA, I'M SORRY. I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THOSE THINGS.
AW, IT'S MY FAULT FOR MAKING ALL THOSE MISTAKES.
HEY... I THOUGHT YOU SCRAPED YOUR NOSE?
OH... uh... THAT! I, UM, WIPED IT OFF AN' IT'S ALL OKAY NOW!
GREAT! OKAY, EVERY-ONE-- PLACES! STAND BY!
SMAK

MINNIE MAY
THE FX GUYS ALWAYS GIVE THEIR EQUIPMENT NAMES.
HUH? OH, THAT.
UMM, MR. JIM...? WHAT'S THIS "MINNIE-MAY" HERE MEAN...?
MR. JIM! I GOTTA GO TO THE BATH-ROOM AGAIN!
WHAT?!
BUT, CHELSEA-- YOU JUST WENT!
HUH? IT'S DOWN THAT CORRI-DOR, RIGHT BY THE BATH-ROOM, RE-MEM-BER?
WHERE'S THE COKE MA-CHINE?
JOE? HE WENT TO GRAB A COKE.
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, WHERE THE HELL IS JOE?
SLRP
OH HI, CHELSEA...HEY-- IS TODAY'S SHOOT OVER ALREADY?!
SIGHH...
THIS TIME IT'S A NUMBER TWOSEY!

ZASH
WHAM
Joe
SKSSH
BWA
KLIK!
Joe only
Joe only

FWSH
SHAK
Joe Only
SPAK
SPAK
PHUT
PHUT
DIDN'T THINK YOU'D SPOT ME SO FAST. QUICK ON YOUR FEET, TOO!
YOU'RE GOOD, TAKI!
KCHAK
I SPOTTED YOU GUYS THREE DAYS AGO!
I KNEW YOU'D BE COMING AROUND!

YEAH, WELL, YOUR PALS DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DUCK!
Joe Only
YOU SHOULD'A RUN WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE, KEN BOY! I WAS SURE YOU'D BE DEAD BY NOW.



*EXPLOSIVE ROUNDS. A HOLE IS DRILLED IN THE BULLET, PACKED WITH GUNPOWDER, AND SEALED WITH A PRIMER. YOU WON'T FIND THEM IN YOUR LOCAL AMMO SHOP!

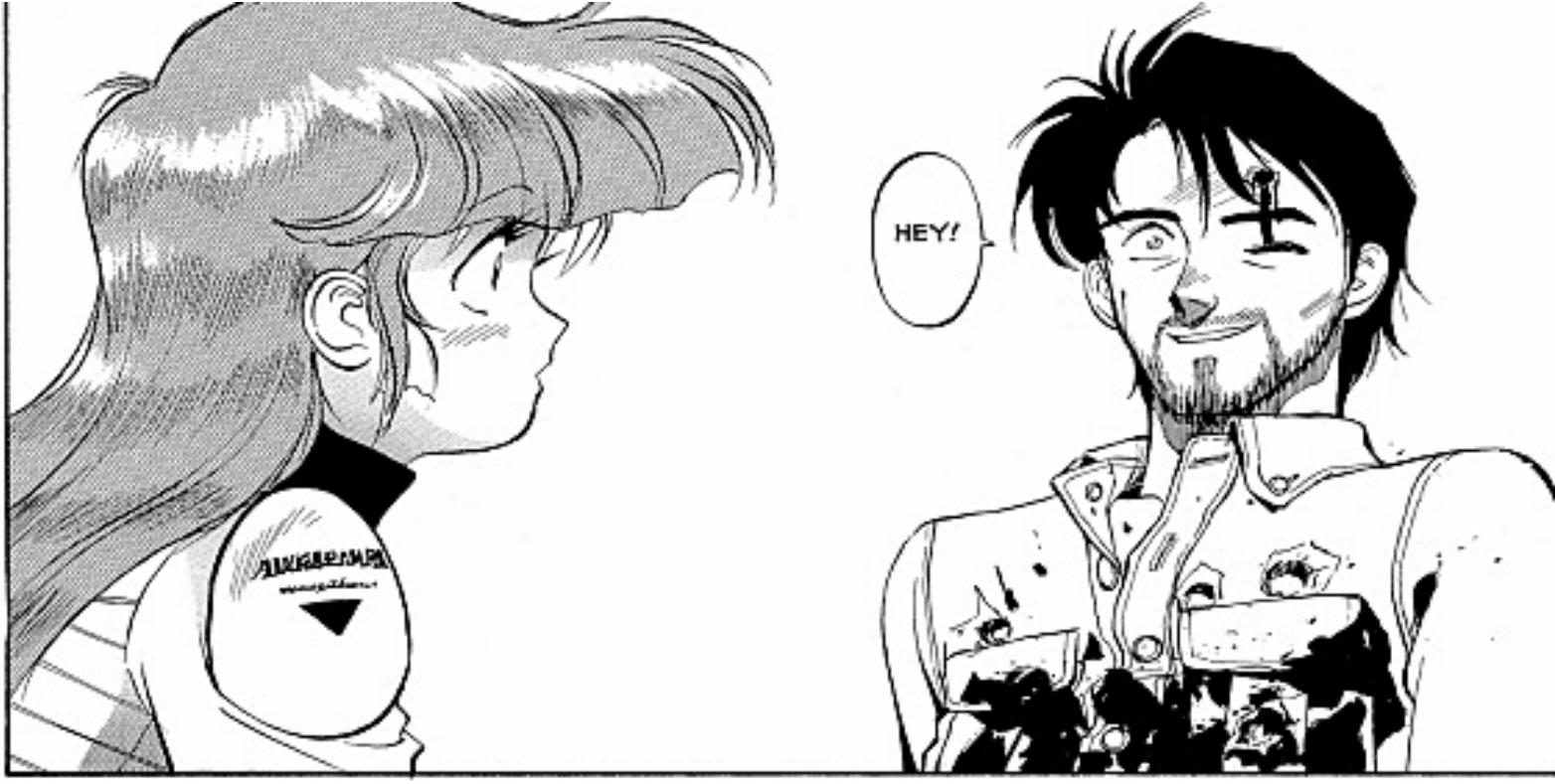
EXIT
KSSHH
JEEZ, KEN... IF YOU'RE GETTING A COKE, WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?
WAIT A SEC... DON'T TELL ME...
ALL I'VE GOT FOR WEAPONS ARE THESE TWO MINI-BOMBS.
DAMN AIRPORT METAL DETEC-TORS...
THD THD THD
GRAB
ばっ FWAP
HH KSSSH

SPRAK
CHELSEA! RUN!!
EEK!
SHIT!
DAMN!
WHOA, KEN, OLD PAL! THANKS! I ALWAYS WANTED ME A SCORPION! KICK IT OVER HERE!
WHDD

YOU MOVE, THE GIRL IS MEAT.
CHAK
EEK!
SKRSSH
MAY?!
KEN! RUN!!
KCHIK!

SPAKKA
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
NOOOO_!_!

BKAM
HEH...
KEN!
RRG!
AH...?



AS FAR AS GRAY AND HIS CROWD IS CONCERNED, KEN TAKI'S AS DEAD AS A DOORNAIL.
RRIP
LOADED WITH WOODEN BULLETS*. OF COURSE!
IT'S LINKED TO A REMOTE SWITCH ON THE SCORPION, SEE?

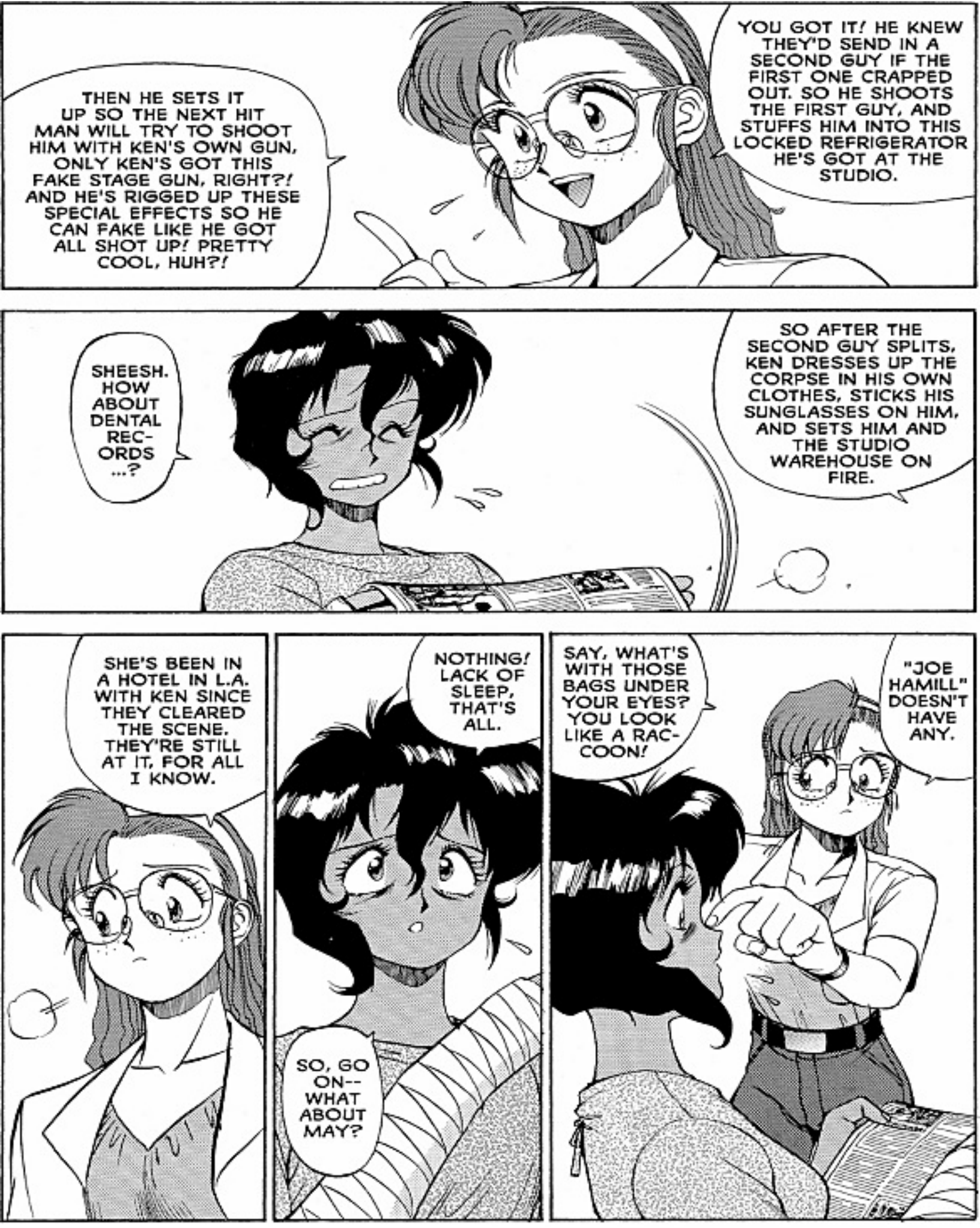
* SO YOU CAN STILL FEEL RECOIL. BUT THE BULLETS THEMSELVES DISINTEGRATE AFTER FIRING.

CHAPTER14 / END

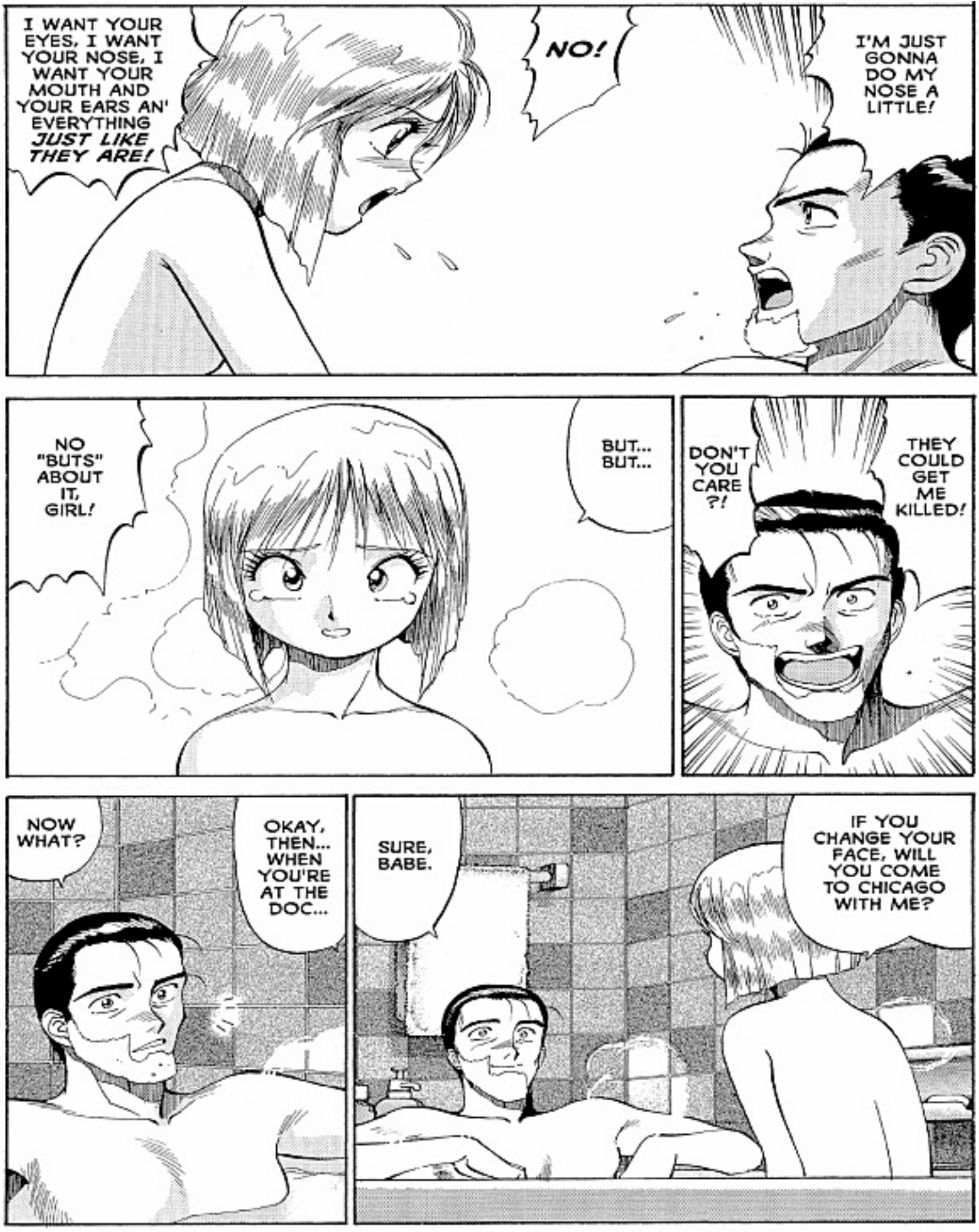
CHAPTER 15

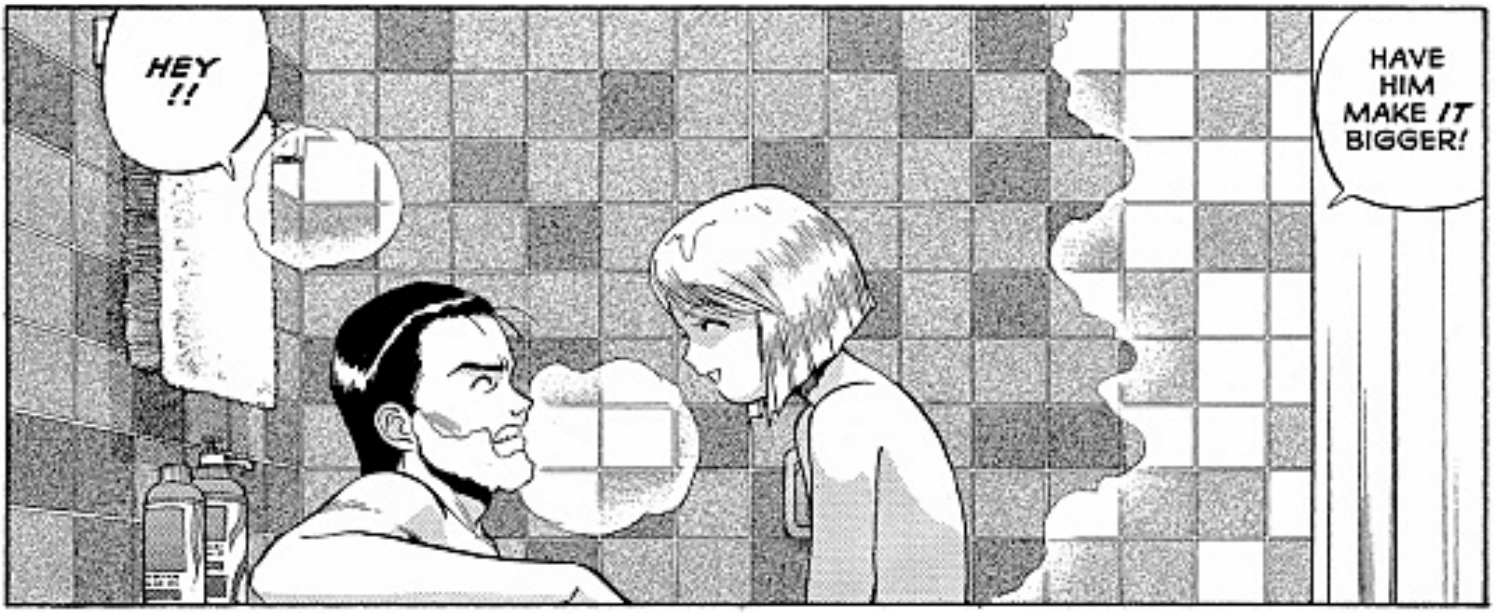
MEDICAL SHOT

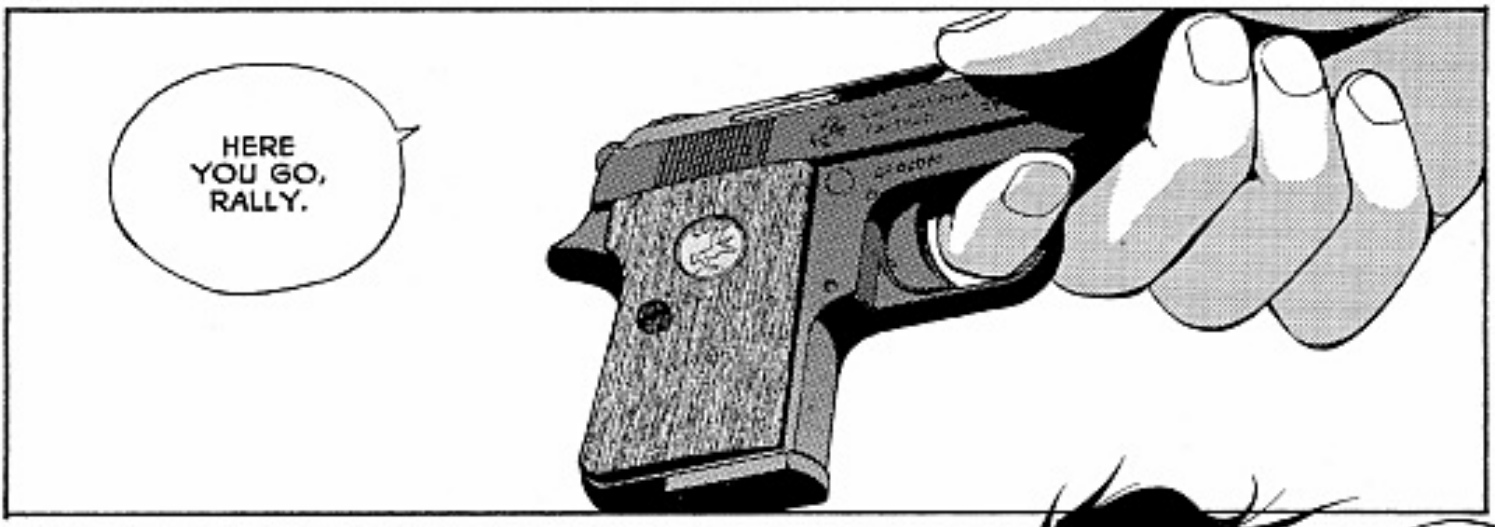
SO GRAY KNOWS THIS "JOE HAMILL" GUY WAS REALLY KEN TAKI? I SURE HOPE HE BELIEVES IT.
HMM..."FOUR-ALARM FIRE AT STARBURG FILM STUDIO IN LOS ANGELES: SPECIAL EFFECTS TECHNICIAN JOE HAMILL'S SEVERELY BURNED BODY FOUND AT THE SCENE..."
NO SHIT ?!
THAT WAS THE FIRST HIT MAN GRAY SENT IN. KEN WASTED HIM, AND STASHED THE BODY FOR LATER.
SO WHO WAS IT, REALLY? THE BODY, I MEAN.
KEN HAD IT ALL FIGURED OUT, SEE?
WAIT 'TIL YOU HEAR THE REST!
YOU'RE KIDDING. YOU MEAN HE *PLANNED* TO USE THE FIRST ASSASSIN LIKE THAT?


THEN HE SETS IT UP SO THE NEXT HIT MAN WILL TRY TO SHOOT HIM WITH KEN'S OWN GUN, ONLY KEN'S GOT THIS FAKE STAGE GUN, RIGHT?! AND HE'S RIGGED UP THESE SPECIAL EFFECTS SO HE CAN FAKE LIKE HE GOT ALL SHOT UP! PRETTY COOL, HUH?!
YOU GOT IT! HE KNEW THEY'D SEND IN A SECOND GUY IF THE FIRST ONE CRAPPED OUT. SO HE SHOOTS THE FIRST GUY, AND STUFFS HIM INTO THIS LOCKED REFRIGERATOR HE'S GOT AT THE STUDIO.
SHEESH. HOW ABOUT DENTAL REC-ORDS ...?
SO AFTER THE SECOND GUY SPLITS, KEN DRESSES UP THE CORPSE IN HIS OWN CLOTHES, STICKS HIS SUNGLASSES ON HIM, AND SETS HIM AND THE STUDIO WAREHOUSE ON FIRE.
SHE'S BEEN IN A HOTEL IN L.A. WITH KEN SINCE THEY CLEARED THE SCENE. THEY'RE STILL AT IT, FOR ALL I KNOW.
NOTHING! LACK OF SLEEP, THAT'S ALL.
SO, GO ON-- WHAT ABOUT MAY?
SAY, WHAT'S WITH THOSE BAGS UNDER YOUR EYES? YOU LOOK LIKE A RAC-COON!
"JOE HAMILL" DOESN'T HAVE ANY.

YEAH...
PLASTIC SUR-GERY ?!
SKCGH
YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS ...?
WELL, I DON'T LIKE IT!
SPLSH SPLSH
AND THOSE BASTARDS ARE TOO SMART TO FOOL WITH SOME HAIR DYE AND A MOUSTACHE.
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD NOW, REMEMBER? CAN'T GO WALKING AROUND WITH THE SAME FACE.
I WON'T LET YOU CHANGE YOUR FACE! I WON'T *I WON'T!!*
NO NO *NO* NO !!
C'MON, MAY...I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. NOT *NOW.*


I WANT YOUR EYES, I WANT YOUR NOSE, I WANT YOUR MOUTH AND YOUR EARS AN' EVERYTHING JUST LIKE THEY ARE!
NO!
I'M JUST GONNA DO MY NOSE A LITTLE!
NO "BUTS" ABOUT IT, GIRL!
BUT... BUT...
DON'T YOU CARE?!
THEY COULD GET ME KILLED!
NOW WHAT?
OKAY, THEN... WHEN YOU'RE AT THE DOC...
SURE, BABE.
IF YOU CHANGE YOUR FACE, WILL YOU COME TO CHICAGO WITH ME?


HEY !!
HAVE HIM MAKE IT BIGGER!


HERE YOU GO, RALLY.

HEE HEE! COME TO MOMMY, MY CUTESY-WUTESY 1960 COLT .25 AUTO!
I THINK I GOT WHAT YOU WANTED. IT WAS RIGHT WHERE YOU TOLD ME, ANYWAY.

AH, HAH!

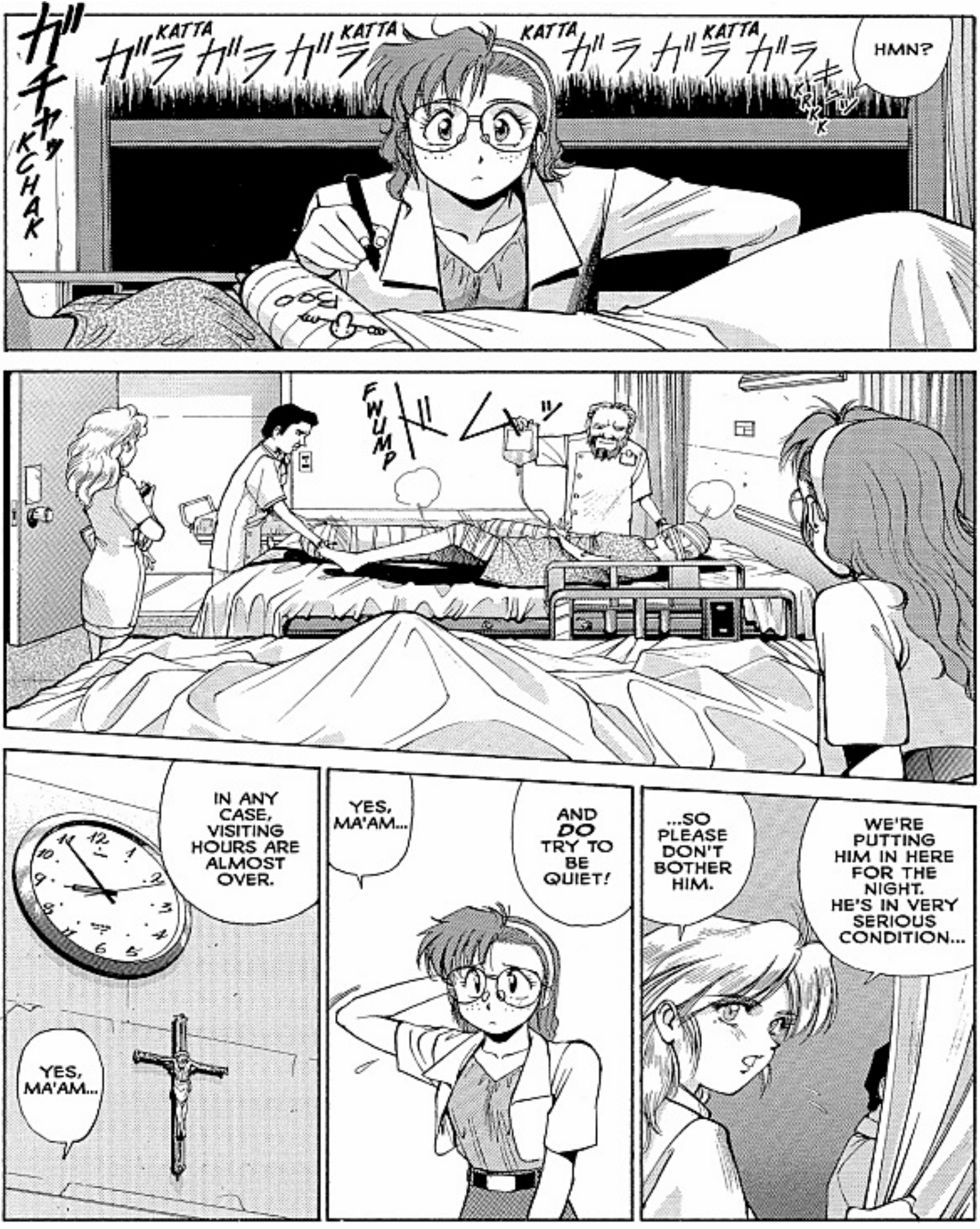
WHDD
...A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.
BMF
AT LAST I CAN GET...
FWAP
THERE!
...THAT TANTALIZING WHIFF OF GUNPOWDER BY MY HEAD!
THIS HARD, FIRM FEELING THROUGH THE PILLOW...
AAAH! THIS IS IT! THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN MISSING!
GIRL, YOU ARE WEIRD!
ZZZ!...

ZZZ
POKE
UH...?
RALLY? YOU AWAKE?
KCHAK
QUIET ON THE WARD!
I PAID CASH FOR ALL OF MINNIE-MAY'S L.A. TRIP, YOU HEAR?! I'M FLAT BROKE!!
SNZZ
WAKE UP, YOU CHEAPSKATE! AT LEAST PAY FOR MY GAS BEFORE YOU GO TO SLEEP!
...!
....
GSNZZ
AND DON'T TRY TO WAKE UP THE PATIENTS!
SLAM!
I...UH, I'M SORRY, MA'AM.
ULP!
ZZZZ

SHU
ZWIP
SHIT
FWIPP
BWA

OH, YEAH... RIGHT.
UH, N-NOTHING! I JUST W-WONDERED IF YOU COULD COUGH UP SOME GAS MONEY.
CHAK
GAUK! SLK
OH... BECKY.
WHAS-SUP?
I'VE GOT SOME OF GRAY'S GANG LOCKED UP IN THE BASEMENT. GIVE 'EM SOME FOOD, OKAY?
YAWWNN
SAY...I GAVE YOU THE KEYS TO THE SHOP, RIGHT?
FWMP
G'NITE...
SURE, BUT WHAT ABOUT--
SHUD-DUP!
I'M HUNGRY...
HEY, MAN...
YEAH ...?

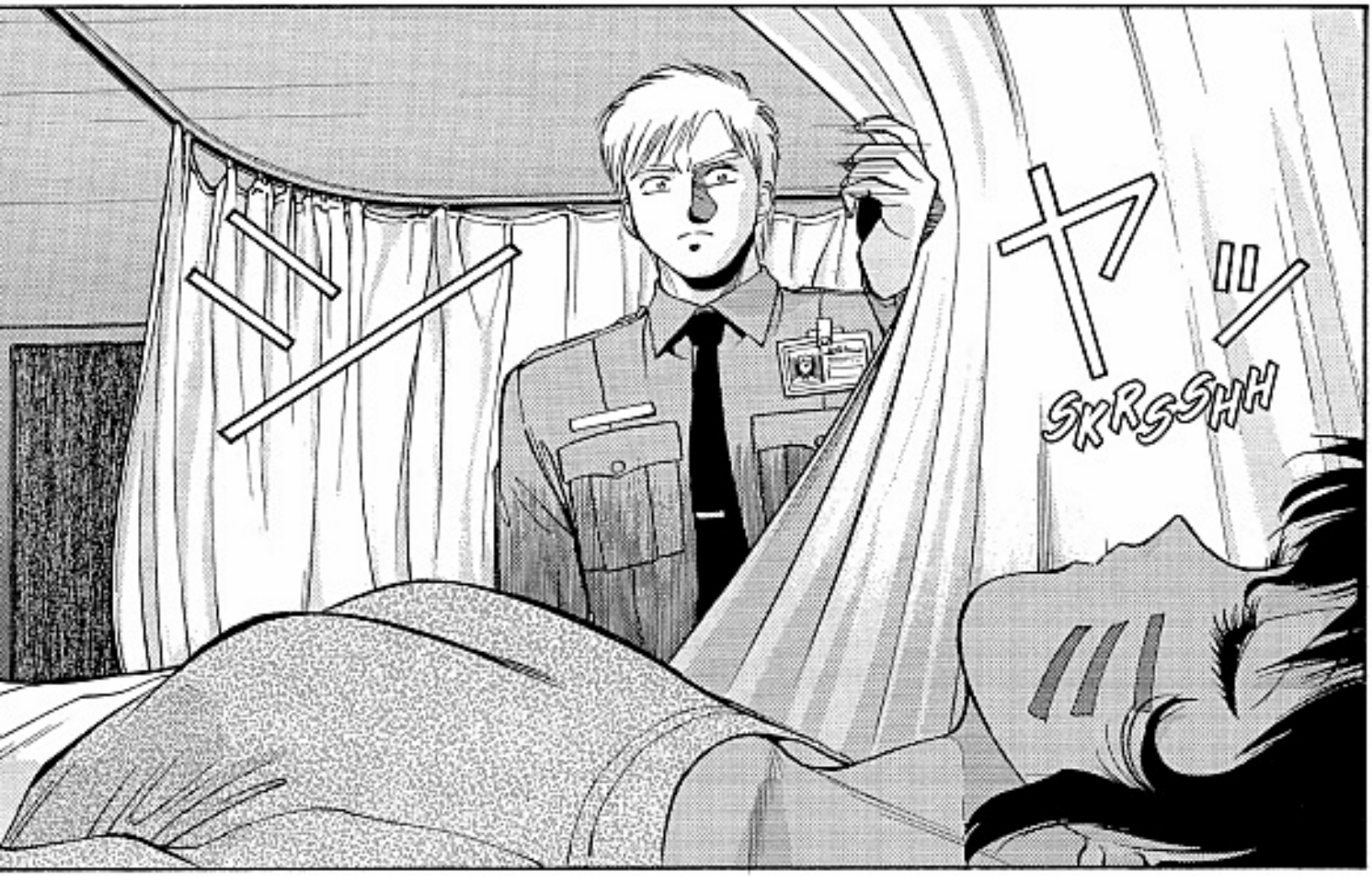
HOW THE HELL SHOULD I KNOW ?!
YOU THINK THAT BITCH REALLY MEANS TO STARVE US TO DEATH?
ZIP IT OR I'LL EAT YOU AFTER YOU GO TO SLEEP!
CHILL OUT, MAN-- YOU'LL JUST MAKE YOURSELF HUN-GRIER.
NO!
WANT SOME MORE WATER FROM THE JOHN?
TRY TO TAKE THE GUN OUT FROM UNDER HER PILLOW, AND SHE PRACTICALLY KILLS YOU...
NOW, AIN'T THAT JUST THE STRANGEST OLD THING?
ZZZZ
...BUT DO *THIS* AND SHE DOESN'T EVEN BLINK.
Boo!

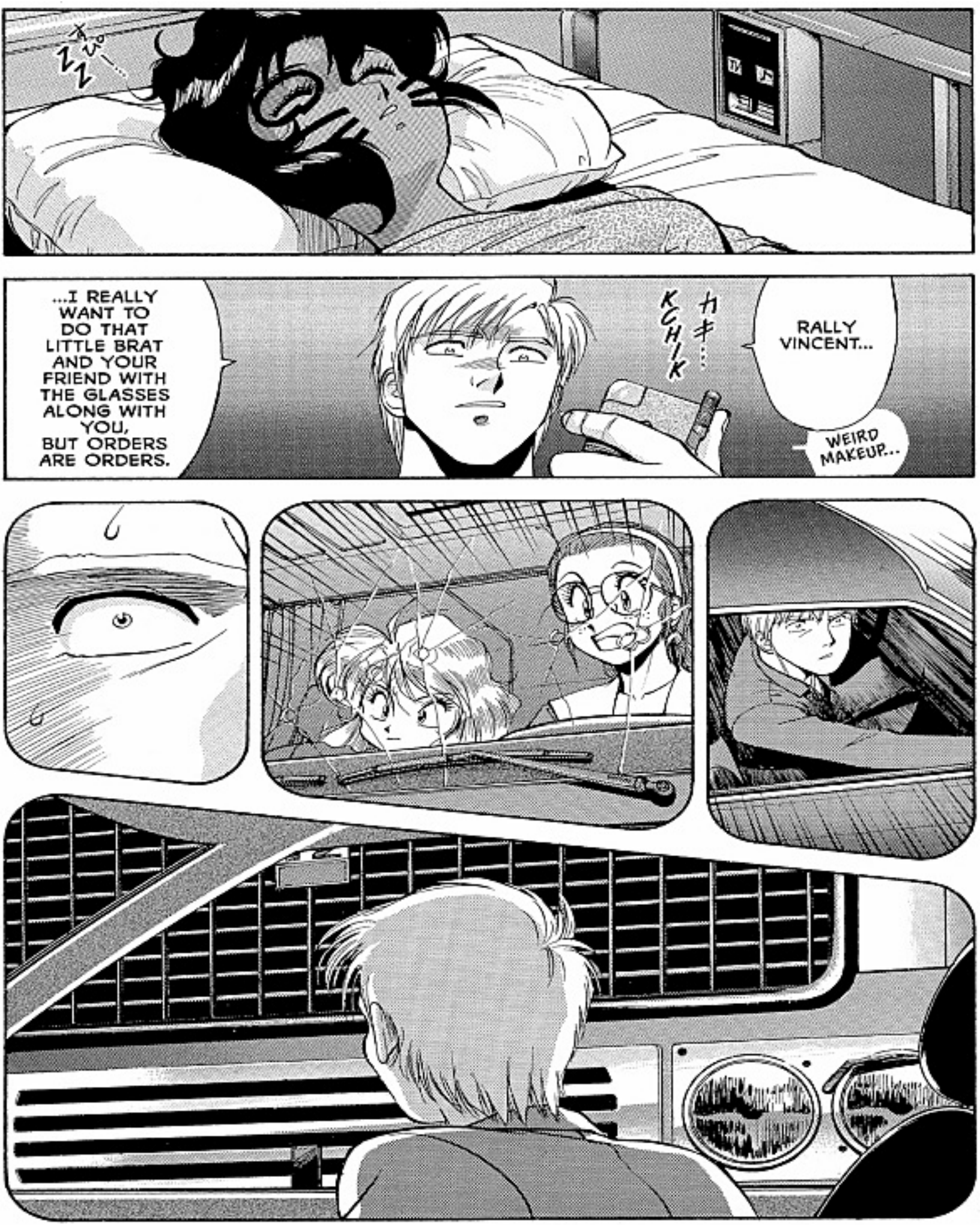

KCHAK
KATTA
KATTA
KATTA
KATTA
HMN?
FWUMP
IN ANY CASE, VISITING HOURS ARE ALMOST OVER.
YES, MA'AM...
YES, MA'AM...
AND DO TRY TO BE QUIET!
...SO PLEASE DON'T BOTHER HIM.
WE'RE PUTTING HIM IN HERE FOR THE NIGHT. HE'S IN VERY SERIOUS CONDITION...

チッ TIK
チッ TIK
チッ TOK
しかーんんんん…
ZZZ
す！
くー？…
FWPP
レクッ

KSSH IV...
FSSHP
CHAK
FWIP FWIP
FWAP
KSSH IV IV

THAK
FTT
KCHH
KCHH


SKRSSHH


...I REALLY WANT TO DO THAT LITTLE BRAT AND YOUR FRIEND WITH THE GLASSES ALONG WITH YOU, BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS.
カチ… KCHIK
RALLY VINCENT...
WEIRD MAKEUP...

BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT...
ZZZ
KRAK
12:55
ZZZ
...I'LL CATCH UP WITH THEM LATER.
SHU
FWAA

!!
BYUN
THAP
CHIK
BMPH!

THE HAMMER!
WHA --?!
BCHAK
MNF?
SHIT!
DASH
HEY! HEY, YOU! HALT!

AAHH...
FSSHH ほわ....
HEY !!
I SAID STOP!

WHAM

HN?
ゴリ...
ZZ-

くかーっ
ZZZZZ

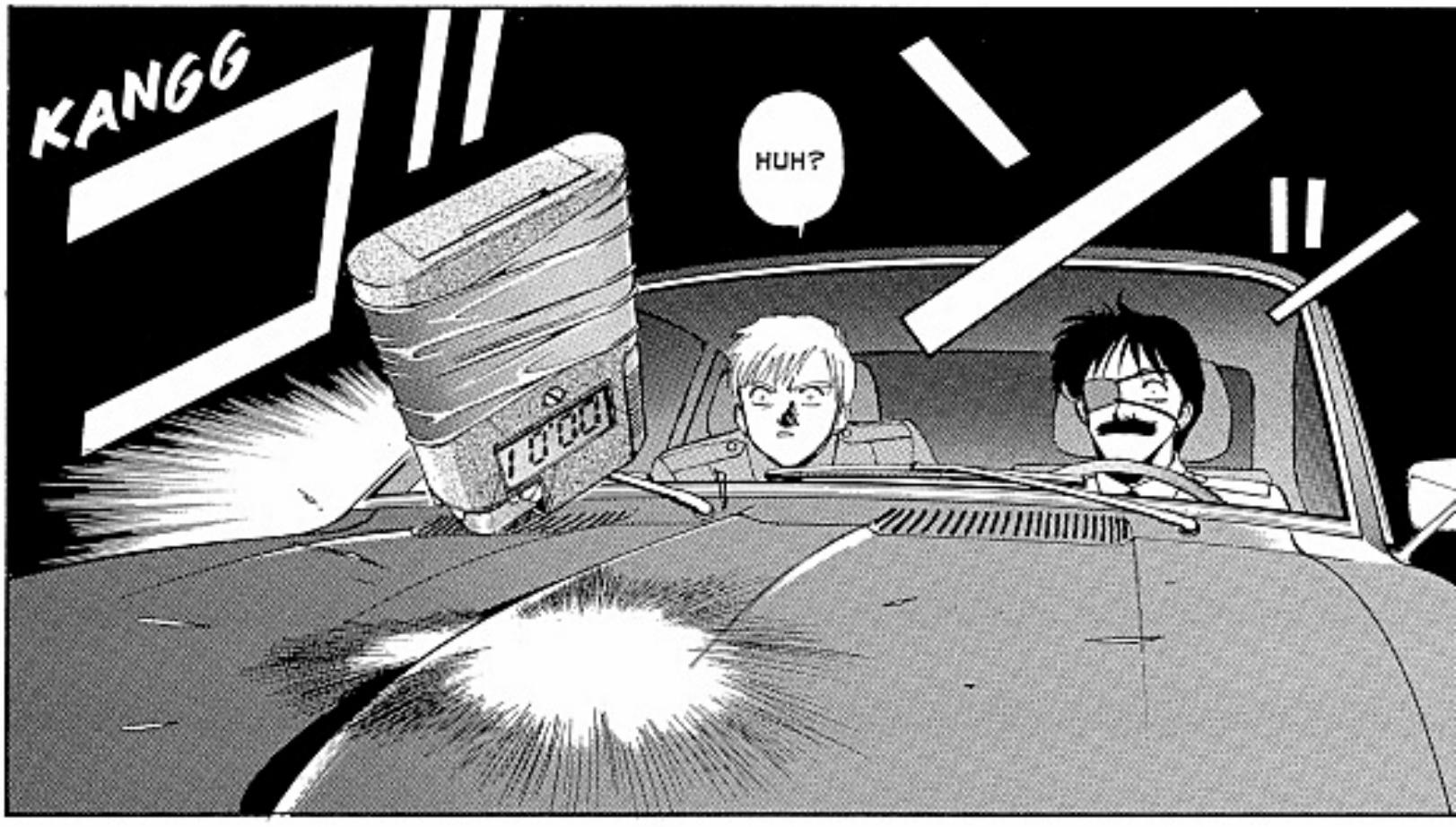
ぼすっ
WHUMPH
MNF...

キィッ
SKREEK
BRMBB

MNG ...?

BURN RUBBER!
WE'RE BLOWN!
FWAK
SKREE
SKREE
GO! GO!
CHNK
LOOK OUT!!
HONK
HONK
VRMBBBBB
SKREEK
GO BACK AROUND!
SHIT!!
SKRAWK

YOU CAN'T SHOOT A GODDAMN CRIPPLED BROAD IN HER GODDAMN SLEEP?! YOU FREAKIN' IDIOT!
DROP
SRKEEEEEE
VRMMB
!!
HEY, I LEFT THE DAMN BOMB!
IT'LL GO UP ANY SEC-OND--


KANGG
HUH?

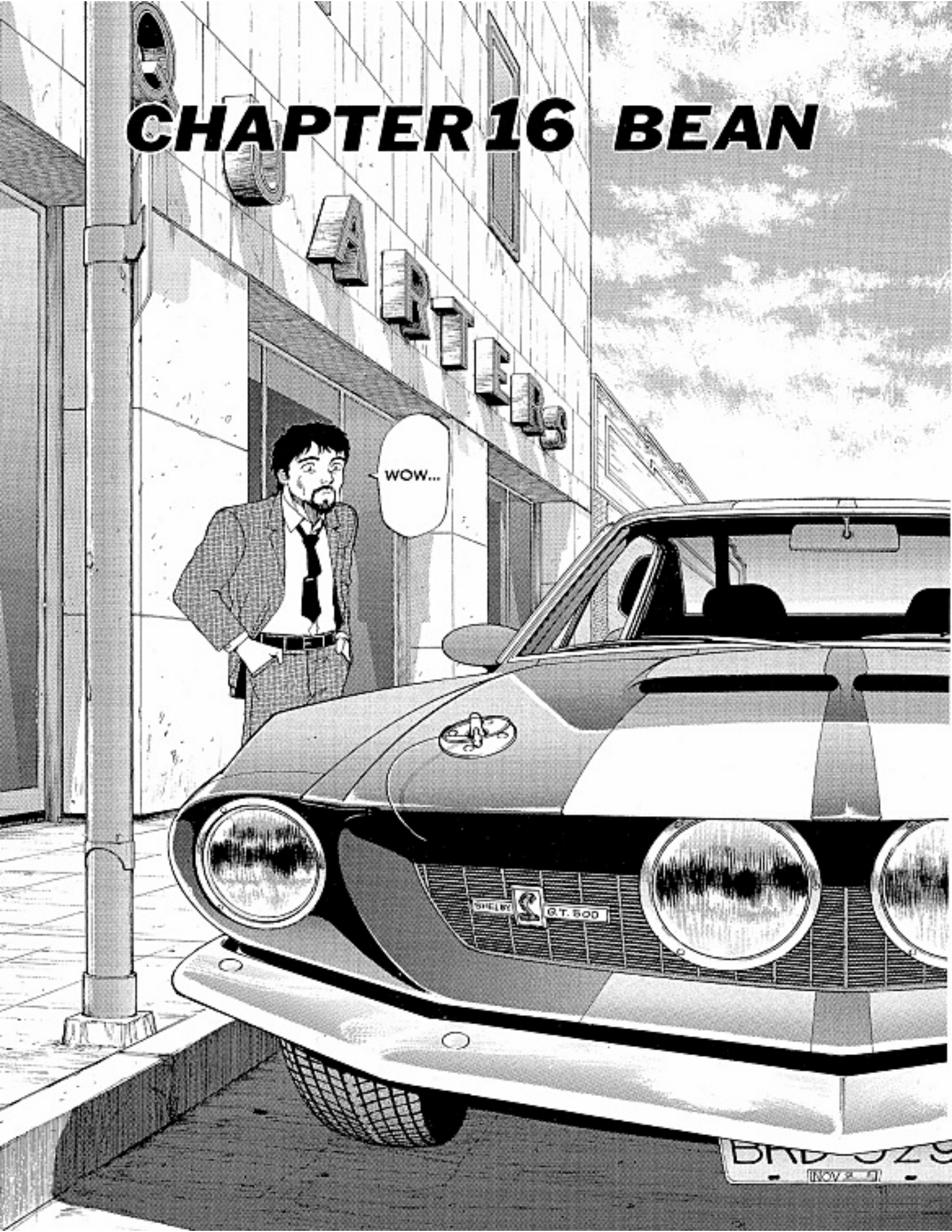
BKOOM
ZNXXX
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO
WEEOOO

BY THE WAY... WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THOSE OTHER TWO GUYS?
HEE HEE
...I FIRED OFF ONE SHOT ON REFLEX, AND AFTER THAT IT'S ALL KINDA FUZZY.
DON'T ASK ME...
GEEZ...I WONDER WHY THEIR CAR EXPLODED?
YEP!
...SO THEY CAUGHT TWO OF GRAY'S MEN LAST NIGHT? ALL SMASHED UP?
AH!!
SO WHATCHA GONNA DO WITH THEM?
OH, NOTHING.
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
THEY'RE STILL LOCKED UP IN THE BASEMENT.
I...I FORGOT!
WHAT'S WRONG, BECKY?
I...I'M STARVING...
WE REALLY *ARE* GONNA DIE...

CHAPTER 15 / END

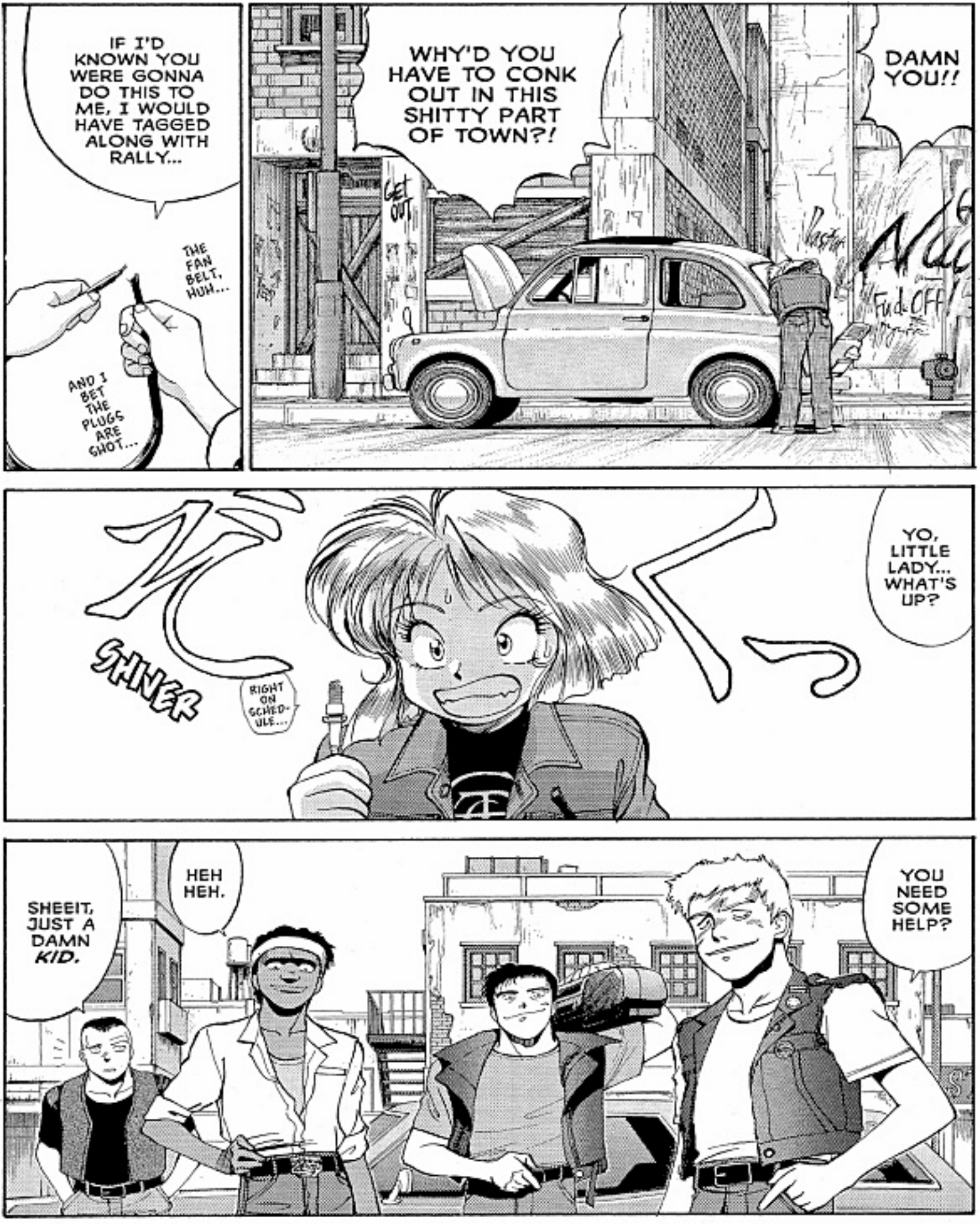
WHAM
HOWDY Y'ALL!
THEY TOOK THE CAST OFF THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY. A WHOLE MONTH GONE BY... CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?
IS THAT HAND OF YOURS REALLY OKAY?
DON'T EVEN TRY IT, PAL!
GET YOUR STINKIN' PAWS OFF ME, PIG!
THAT THE GUY YOU CALLED IN ABOUT?
YO, RALLY. THAT WAS FAST.
SURE IS. YOU GOT SOME-THING I CAN SIGN?
YEP-- THREE DAYS AGO.
YOUR GT500 COBRA?
THANK YOU! ♡
I EVEN FIXED MY CAA-AR! ♪♬

HEE
HEE
HEE
♪
CAN'T WAIT
TO GIVE
IT SOME
REHAB!


CHAPTER 16 BEAN
WOW...
SHELBY
G.T. 500

SWITCHED MY TIRES OVER TO GOODYEAR EAGLE GTs. SHOCKS BY BILSTEIN.
NEW LEATHER STEERING WHEEL, RECARO SEATS TO MATCH.
EAGLE GT
SINCE WHEN ARE YOU ROLLING IN CASH?
HOLD ON A SEC!
AND THE PIÈCE DE RÈSISTANCE, A FULL ENGINE TUNE-UP!
I CAN'T GET COLLISION INSURANCE, ROY--JUST P/L AND P/D. I'M ON EVERYBODY'S BLACKLIST. "RALLY THE WRECKER," THEY CALL ME.
GEEZ...YOU HAVE ALL THE LUCK. I HAD TO USE MY INSURANCE TO FIX MY BEETLE... HELLO, RATE RAISE CITY.
HE OFFERED TO PAY FOR EVERY-THING, IF I DIDN'T SUE.
REMEMBER THE GIRL WHO RAN OUT IN FRONT OF ME THAT NIGHT--THE ONE THAT MADE ME CRASH? TURNS OUT HER FATHER'S REALLY RICH.

BRAMBLL
スオン
キュロロロ
VREE VREEE
YEAH, WELL... THAT FIGURES.
...HE'S GOING TO BREAK OUT!
YOUR OLD BUDDY, GRAY...
MM...?
WHOA, RALLY! WAIT A SEC.
WHA--?!


IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE GONNA DO THIS TO ME, I WOULD HAVE TAGGED ALONG WITH RALLY...
THE FAN BELT, HUH...
AND I BET THE PLUGS ARE SHOT...
WHY'D YOU HAVE TO CONK OUT IN THIS SHITTY PART OF TOWN?!
DAMN YOU!!
GET OUT
Fuck OFF
SHINER
RIGHT ON SCHEDULE...
YO, LITTLE LADY... WHAT'S UP?
SHEEIT, JUST A DAMN KID.
HEH HEH.
YOU NEED SOME HELP?

BROTHER, HUH?
MY BROTHER'LL BE BACK ANY MINUTE NOW.
N-NO THANKS. I'M FINE.
I KNOW HER.
HEY!
!!
YOU'RE ALONE.
BULLSHIT, KID. THE DRIVER SEAT'S ALL THE WAY FORWARD.
SHE USED TO WORK IN THAT WHOREHOUSE IN CHINATOWN-- THE PURPLE PUSSY!

MAN, SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT'S *RIGHT*, HUH?
YOU MEAN SHE WAS A PRO WHEN SHE WAS EVEN *YOUNGER?!*
BEFORE THE CREW BROKE UP, THE BOSS TOOK ME...
I DUNNO... MAYBE TWO, THREE YEARS AGO?
NO SHIT, MAN? WHEN WAS THAT?
AND WE'LL GET *TOP DOLLAR* FOR HER AFTER-WARDS...
HOT LITTLE BLONDE WITH THE TECHNIQUE OF A TOP CHINK WHOREHOUSE... SHEE-IT, CAN'T SAY NO TO THAT!
AND IF IT'S SUCH RELIABLE INFO, WHY DOESN'T THE PRISON STOP HIM?
WHO'S THE SOURCE? ONE OF YOUR OWN INFORMANTS ON THE INSIDE?

SHEESH, ROY... YOU'RE NOT ASKING ME TO GO AFTER GRAY AGAIN, ARE YOU?
THAT'D BLOW OUR MAN'S COVER. THE OTHER INMATES'D LYNCH HIM... OR WORSE.
PLUS...I WOULDN'T MIND SOME INFOR-MATION.
NO...NOT THIS TIME. I'M JUST ASKING YOU TO BE CAREFUL.
WORD IS HE'S HIRED HIMSELF A HOT-SHOT DRIVER. CAN YOU USE YOUR NETWORK TO LOOK FOR THIS GUY?
INFOR-MATION? I DON'T HAVE ANYONE INSIDE--
"BAN-DIT" ...?
THE DRIVER GOES BY A NICK-NAME... "BANDIT."
WE EXPECT GRAY TO MAKE HIS MOVE WITHIN THE WEEK.
RIGHT NOW THAT'S ALL WE'VE GOT.

RALLY?
I THOUGHT HE AND GRAY WERE ENEMIES.
NO WAY.
ARE YOU HOLDING OUT ON ME?
SOME-THING WRONG?
PKOWW
DON'T BE SILLY, ROY. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DIG UP.
SURE, WHATEVER. THANKS.
CHAK
!!
I'LL CALL YOU IF--
ガシャ!
GCHAM

スーフル
VROO VRUUOOO
オル
キョキョ
KI KI
キョキョキョキョッ
KI KI KI
DON'T EXPECT ME TO FIX THE TICKET IF YOU GET NAILED, GIRL!
WHAT GOT HER SO EXCITED?
I'VE HEARD IT SO MANY TIMES BEFORE...
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THAT FAINT SOUND WAS!!
VRMMBBB
THAT WAS A GRE-NADE!
NOT A BACKFIRE... NOT A GUNSHOT...
MIN-NIE-MAY!
FACTOR IN THE WIND DIRECTION, AND IT HAS TO BE THE WEST SIDE.

WHAP
AAGH!
POK
THD
GET HER!
THAT LITTLE BITCH!
SHIT!
THBT!
WHERE'D SHE GET A DAMN GRENADE?!
SOME KINDA STUPID TOY, THAT'S ALL! JUST MAKES A BANG! GET HER!
THAP
HNGH
THAP

SKRRK
JUST KILL THAT FRIGGIN' HO!
HEY MAN, YOUR EYES ALL RIGHT?!
...
...
GOT-CHA!
I'LL TAKE MY CAR AROUND THE OTHER SIDE. YOU GO ON AHEAD.
MAY, IT'S RALLY! YOU NEED HELP?!
HI, MAY HERE...
♪♫
GHREE!
♪♪

YEAH, HAD ME A LITTLE TROUBLE IN CABRINI GREEN. I'M IN THE ALLEY BACK OF THE PROJECTS!
I'LL COME OUT BEHIND THAT USED-CAR LOT ON DIVISION. MEET ME THERE.
I HEARD ONE OF YOUR TOYS GO OFF ON THE WEST SIDE!
WOW! HOW'D YOU KNOW?
OKAY!
OOF!
BAK!
BAK!
CAP HER!
GET BACK HERE, BITCH!

THAP
IF I SQUEEZE DOWN THERE, THERE'S NO WAY THOSE BIG GUYS CAN FOLLOW ME.
HEH HEH!
HEY, I USED TO RUN AROUND HERE ALL THE TIME WHEN I WAS A KID...IT WAS LIKE MY OWN BACKYARD.
SHAKKA
EH?
WHA--?! WHEN DID THEY PUT A FENCE UP?!
WE'VE GOT THE BITCH NOW!
OKAY BRAT--
SKSSH

SKREECH
AH... AH!
ALL RIGHT, YOU LITTLE WHORE!
BUHAK
NOW WHAT...?!
I CAN'T USE A REAL GRENADE HERE, NOT THIS CLOSE, IN THIS ALLEY!
TAKE OFF THE JACKET! NICE AN' SLOW!

カミ
SHRAKK
EEEK!
BASA
DON'T MOVE!
!!
HUH ...?
UH... ER...

YOU GUYS GET YOUR KICKS PICKING ON KIDS?
WHRAM!
EEK!

BKAM
SPAK
BKAM
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
BKAM
BKAM
FWUD
BASTARD!
GLARE...

スキュウ
SKREEEK
SKSSSSH
BWA
MAY!!
RALLY !!

BEAN...? BEAN BANDIT?!
??
HEY, LI'L LADY.
BEEN A WHILE.

RALLY, IT'S OKAY! HE SAVED ME!
BACK AWAY FROM HER! SLOWLY!
YOU MIND POINTING THAT THING SOME-WHERE ELSE?
SAVED? GUESS YOU COULD PUT IT THAT WAY.
EH?
I DIDN'T AIM TO HELP YOUR FRIEND. IT JUST TURNED OUT THAT WAY.
HEY, I JUST KICKED THE BUTTS OF SOME SLEAZY PUNK WHO THOUGHT IT WAS FUN TO HASSLE A KID.
DON'T THINK IT MEANS I OWE YOU ANY-THING!
WHY'D YOU GET IN-VOLVED HERE?
NOT SINCE WE PLAYED "DISARM THE BOMB," HEY?
HRMM... IT REALLY HAS BEEN A LONG TIME.

RALLY! DON'T!
DON'T MOVE! I'LL SHOOT!
I GOT THINGS TO DO. SEE YA.
SOME-ONE PUT A PRICE ON MY HEAD?
WHY YOU HASSLIN' ME, GIRL?
...BUT YOUR HEAD ISN'T!
I KNOW THAT JACKET'S BULLET-PROOF, BANDIT...
UH...
EH? WELL...
YOU GOT A DELIVERY TO MAKE. CALL ME.
FWIP
I'M JUST A FREELANCE DRIVER.
GCHAK
キュロロロッ...
VREE VREE
ズフォボボッ
VRUMMBB
HEY! BUT... W-WAIT A SEC!
THAP

スルスル
VROOOOO
YOW! WAIT UP!
MOVE YOUR ASS, MAY!
ZIP 101
WHSSSH
VRMMMM
BREEP
VRMMM
ゴゴゴ
VRRMM
ハゴゴ
BWAAAA

IT'S YOU WHO'S BEEN HELPING GRAY, RIGHT?!
I'VE GOT A QUESTION, MR. BANDIT!
SO FIRST YOU TAIL ME, THEN YOU CALL ME! WHAT'S UP?
ZIP101
JUST CALL ME BEAN!
HEY, DROP THE "MISTER," GIRL.
YOU CALL YOURSELF A PRO?! WHEN YOU DON'T EVEN CARE IF SOMEONE'S A VIOLENT CRIMINAL? OR YOUR OWN ENEMY? WELL?!
NO COM-MENT!
DAMN YOU, BEAN!
ZIP101
BESIDES, ARE YOU ANY BETTER, BOUNTY HUNTER?!
HEY, MONEY HEALS ALL WOUNDS.

I'D DRIVE A LITTLE SLOWER IF I WAS YOU, GIRL.
WHAT KIND OF LAME EXCUSE IS *THAT?!*
HELPING CRIMINALS *BREAK OUT* AND *BRINGING THEM IN* SOUND LIKE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS TO ME!
SPEED LIMIT 55
COME ON, VINCENT. A GUY LIKE THAT CAN RUN HIS WHOLE SYNDICATE FROM BEHIND BARS.
GO AHEAD, THEN! TAKE THE NEXT CURVE AT ONE-TWENTY!
OH, REALLY? WHAT'S WRONG, BEAN?! 'FRAID A GIRL'LL *CATCH YOU?*
EH?
SKREEEE
ZIP 101

URNG!
SKREEK
BRMB
BRRRT
WHSSH

55
SPEED LIMIT
WELL, THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR CORNERING ON BRAND NEW TIRES...
OH, YEAH... THEY WEREN'T BROKEN IN YET.
JUST WAIT UNTIL I'M BACK IN FORM, BUDDY!
BRMMMMM
コォォ
VUOOON
BEAN BANDIT, YOU RAT.

CHAPTER16 / END

I'VE BEEN A GUNSMITH CAT SINCE I WAS A KID!! -Kenichi Sonoda

MAY'S ROOTS

THE THING I LOVED ABOUT MY ROOTS WAS FIRE-CRACKERS!

I AM PRETTY SURE THERE WERE BIG ONES MADE WITH RED PAPER, AND SMALLER ONES, WRAPPED IN SPECKLED PAPER...

AND THEY SELL THESE STILL, RIGHT? *RIGHT?*

UH...HOW MANY CAME TIED TOGETHER IN ONE BUNCH?

I USED TO PLAY WITH THESE BY USING THEM TO BLOW UP SNAKES, FROGS, AND PRAYING MANTISES...

DON'T WORRY-- I NEVER USED THEM ON DOGS OR CATS, 'KAY?

PAK PAK PAK PAK

I'D USE PVC PIPE THAT I FOUND TO LAUNCH EMPTY TIN CANS IN THE AIR, AND SOME-TIMES...

...PACK A BUNCH OF THEM INTO AN EMPTY CAN, LIGHT THE FUSE AND THROW, AND THEY EXPLODE IN MID-AIR-- FUN WITH MY OWN HOMEMADE HAND GRENADES.

KOON

PONNN

COME ON!! BEING BORN A BOY MEANS YOU GOTTA DO THIS KINDA STUFF ONCE OR TWICE, RIGHT!?

-SONODA

RALLY'S ROOTS

WHEN I WAS IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, I OFTEN BOUGHT METAL PELLET GUNS AND CAPS GUNS, BUT--

BIN BIN BIN

BANG BANG

BUT WHEN IT CAME DOWN TO IT, THE ONE I MOST LIKED WAS THIS:

IN PACKS OF SILVER-COLORED PELLETS-- WHICH COST 5 YEN AT THE TIME--THERE'D SOMETIMES BE GOLD COLORED PELLETS MIXED IN (I'M NOT MAKING THIS UP). ALSO, THERE WERE PELLETS SHAPED LIKE RUGBY BALLS AND STUFF.

AN AMAZING THING WHICH BANG-BANGED THE PAPER-CAPS AT THE SAME TIME IT FIRED METAL PELLETS!!

I DREW THIS PIC FROM MY VAGUE MEMORY OF THE ACTUAL GUN, SO PLEASE DON'T COUNT ON THIS BEING AN ACCURATE DEPICTION!

PELLETS GO HERE.

BECAUSE THE PELLET AMMO WAS GRAVITY-FED, THERE HAD TO BE ROOM FOR THE PELLETS TO FALL INTO FROM THE BREACH, SO THE PELLETS ACTUALLY SHOT OUT FROM HERE.

I'M PRETTY SURE THERE WERE 2'S EXTRA CAPS HELD INSIDE THE GRIP...

...BUT I REALLY, REALLY LOVED THOSE DISC GUNS.

IT SHOT THESE LITTLE NEON-GREEN DISCS, ABOUT THE SIZE OF 1-YEN COINS, WHICH FLEW LIKE LITTLE SAUCERS! PEOPLE BORN BEFORE 1965 WOULD PROBABLY REMEMBER THESE RIGHT?

MII—N

BUT I DON'T THINK THEY SELL THEM ANY-MORE...

GOD, I WANT ONE!

I CUT MY HAIR.

...DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE A LITTLE OLD FOR THOSE?

UM, YEAH...

GUI

This interview originally ran in **Gunsmith Cats "Bonnie and Clyde,"** *first printed October 1996. Some information, obviously, may no longer be accurate.*

—ed.

KENICHI SONODA INTERVIEW

Name: KENICHI SONODA (not a pen name)
Nicknamed: "SONOYAN"
Born: OSAKA, JAPAN, December 13,1962

Professional Background:
Came to Tokyo to seek his fortune at the age of twenty-one and promptly landed a job at Artmic where he was soon creating character designs for such films as *Gall Force* and *Bubblegum Crisis*. After leaving Artmic and becoming a freelance comics artist, in February of 1991 Sonoda exploded onto the pages of the popular manga magazine *Afternoon* with "Gunsmith Cats," a rollicking action story about a tough, female bounty hunter and her dangerous buddies who fight drug gangs and extortionists on the mean streets of Chicago. The series brought two of the toughest ladies in Japanese comics, gun aficionado Rally Vincent and the bomb freak Minnie-May Hopkins, to hungry readers, who have boosted sales of the subsequent *Gunsmith Cats* graphic novels past 200,000 copies each in Japan and spawned a series of original video animations (available in English from A. D. Vision).

Personal Stuff:
Sonoda got his motorcycle license at twenty. He prefers 100% malt for both his beer and whiskey. His collection of model air guns numbers over sixty, and his laserdisc* collection takes up over thirteen feet of shelf space. He owns several computers, such as an NEC 9827 and a Fujitsu/Towns MA., but only uses them to play computer games. He also collects "Mr. Bill" (from *Saturday Night Live*) merchandise. Women adore him. Sonoda is single and lives in Kichijoii, Japan.

Following is a conversation between Sonoda and Studio Proteus

Studio Proteus: How did a Tokyo-based manga artist wind up writing about women bounty hunters in Chicago?

Sonoda: Actually, it started with a single illustration. I had done an illustration of two women with guns—one tall, one tiny—for an anthology of illustrations put out by a fanzine publisher friend. I'd been thinking of starting up a new manga series, but when I went to pitch some ideas to my editors, they pounced on that illustration instead and said, "Why don't you flesh this idea out?" And that's how it all started. I chose Chicago in part because so many action manga have been set in New York already, but also because of the reputation Chicago has even all the way over in Japan—you know, the city of Al Capone, prohibition gun battles, and tough cops.

Studio Proteus: I'm fascinated by this. So you had this one drawing of two women with guns—how much did you know about them already? Or did you have to start from scratch to come up with the story?

Sonoda: I find that when I draw someone's face, I get a sense of the whole personality behind the drawing. I think it's mostly in the eyes. With these two women, who later became Rally and Minnie-May, their eyes were very different, and I just kind of knew what they were like. Minnie-May has that etched look to her eyes, something very sharp and acid, and that's the kind of person she is. She's really much tougher in her own way than Rally.

For the story itself, you can largely thank your own Hollywood action films. I've always really enjoyed American gun-action movies, films like *The French Connection*, or even on the comic side *The Blues Brothers*. In fact, when I started *Gunsmith Cats*, I was way into *The Blues Brothers* and had seen it a bunch of times. So that was a big influence.

At that time, I still hadn't actually been to Chicago. You can do book research, but I didn't get to Chicago until later. And as for the idea of bounty hunters and the police procedural stuff, in the beginning, I was flying by the seat of my pants. I knew you had bounty hunters in America, I knew these two women were really good with guns and explosives, and the storyline created itself. Of course, I have an outline in my head for where the series is going to go, so Rally and Minnie don't just run off with the story; although they do have a life of their own.

Studio Proteus: Anyone who reads Gunsmith Cats gets a real education in firearms. You put tremendous care into rendering the weapons Rally and her opponents use. How do you do your research?

Sonoda: Guns have been my biggest passion for years. But of course, in Japan it's almost totally against the law to own any kind of firearm. That makes it a lot harder. I've been buying air guns and model guns for years; I've got a big collection by now. And I read three different Japanese magazines on firearms every month. *Guns Magazine* is the most comprehensive. When I'm drawing a scene with a gun in it I'll use the magazines, or if I have a model of that particular firearm, I'll keep it on my writing desk. I have assistants help me with the series too, so often I'll have to plunk a replica down in front them and, say see, do it this way. But of course, air guns and model guns aren't exactly replicas of the originals. So I'm careful to draw to the true original, not the reproductions.

Since I can't really own weapons in Japan it was a real handicap. I didn't get to actually live fire anything until I went to Animecon '91 in San Jose, which was sponsored by Gainax and Studio Proteus. We went to a firing range and blazed away with a whole bunch of different weapons. Since then, I've had a chance to fire at ranges in the U.S. several more times.

Studio Proteus: And those high-performance cars Rally loves?

Sonoda: It's the same (laughs). I don't even have a driver's license! I read a lot, and study a lot. Right now I don't even have a bike, although I used to ride a Kawasaki GPZ, and I had a Yamaha SRX for a while, too.

Studio Proteus: Who do you like better, Rally or Minnie-May?

Sonoda: Rally's my heroine, so she has to be really good at what she does, Rally's a tough case—she gets things done, and she holds things together. I like her. But at the same time, she's sort of intimidating. So in that sense, I guess I'm a little more fond of Minnie-May. She's a great character to draw—ots of fun. And while she's strong willed like Rally, she has her weaknesses.

To be perfectly honest, though, I feel more comfortable creating stories in the Riding Bean** world where I've got a leading man. No matter how much I like Rally and Minnie, it's hard for me, as a guy, to get inside their heads. Bean Bandit is a guy I can identify with much more personally. No matter how much they say Japanese women have gotten tougher in recent years, you don't meet many people like Rally and Minnie-May in Japan, or anywhere else. They're a challenge!

**** The laserdisc is an archaic analog optical disc storage medium from the late seventies/early eighties. Films continued to be released on LD in Japan until 2001.***

***** Bean Bandit is the star of* Riding Bean *video, available from AnimEgo. He also appears in* Gunsmith Cats *comics.***

SKETCH GALLERY

RALLY

This character gallery originally appeard in Gunsmith Cats "Bonnie and Clyde," *first printed October 1996.*

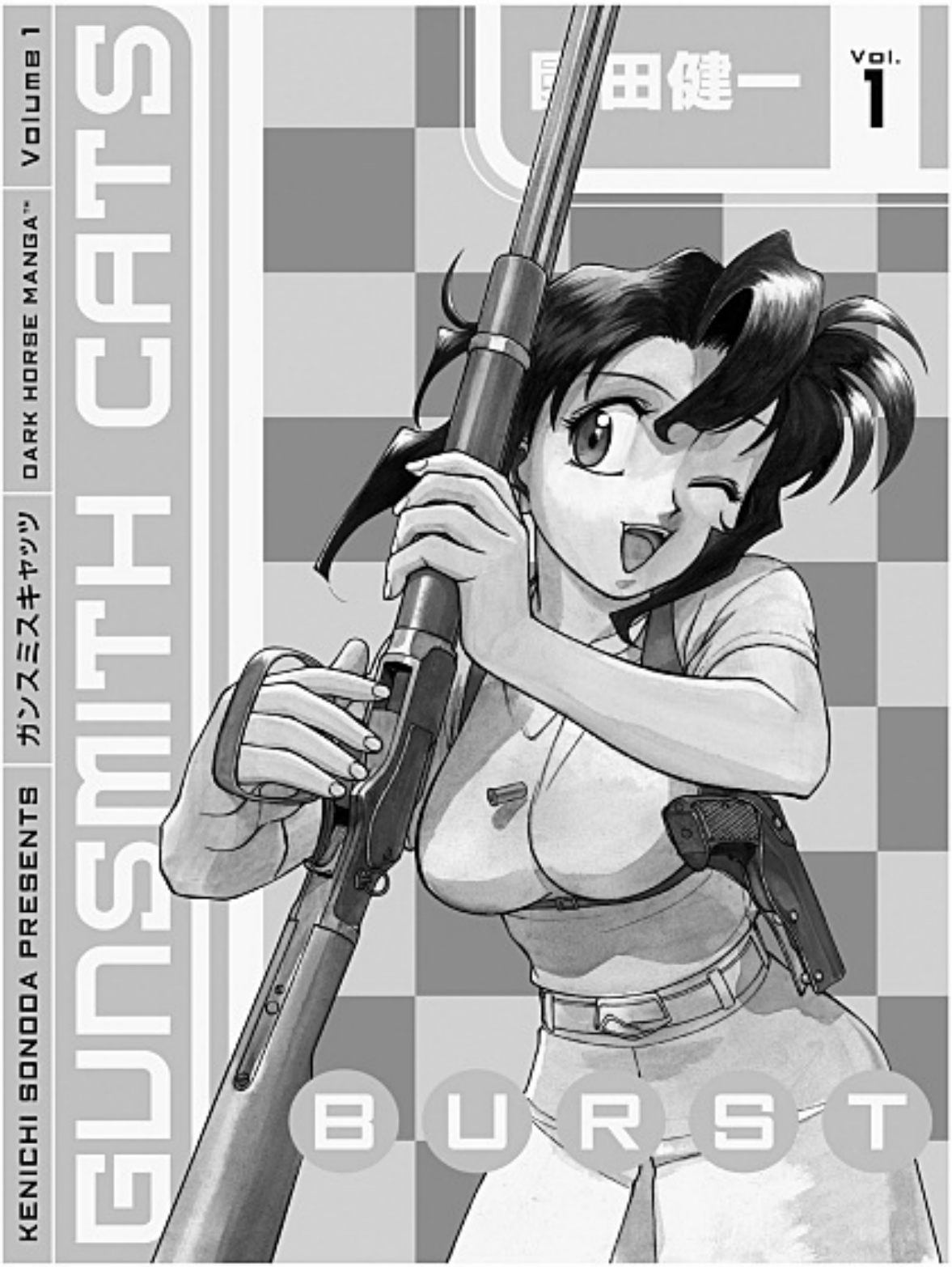
—ed.

MINNIE-MAY

MISTY

BEAN BANDIT

BECKY



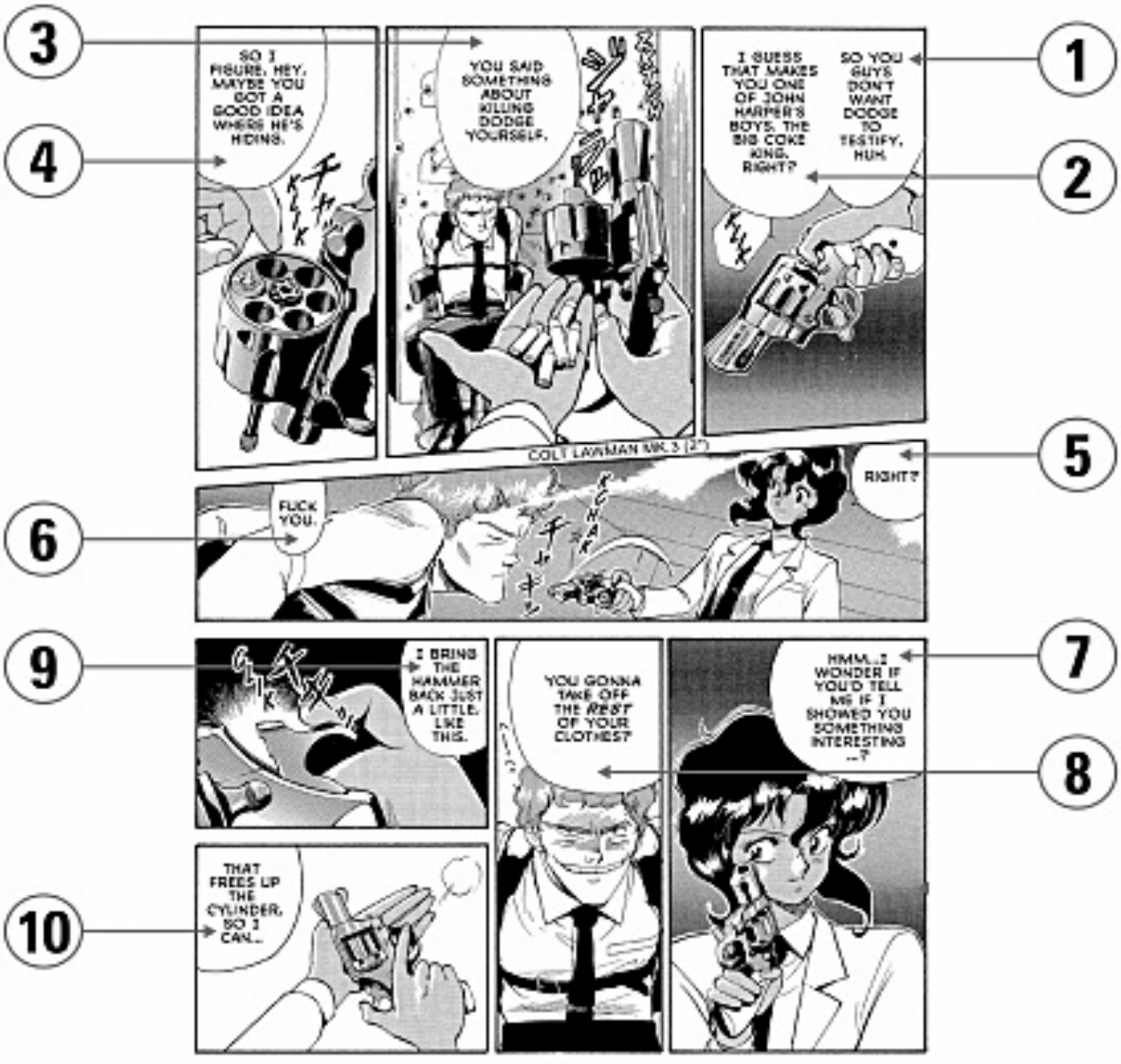
The long-awaited return of Gunsmith Cats arrives with the first volume of "Burst," hitting the shelves February 2007!

Rally, Minnie-May, Becky, and Bean! Back together again!

STOP!

THIS IS THE BACK OF THE BOOK!

This manga collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format at the creator's request, maintaining the artwork's visual orientation as originally published in Japan. If you've never read manga in this way before, take a look at the diagram below to give yourself an idea of how to go about it. Basically, you'll be starting in the upper right corner and will read each balloon and panel moving right to left. It may take some getting used to, but you should get the hang of it very quickly. Have fun!


3
4
SO I FIGURE, HEY, MAYBE YOU GOT A GOOD IDEA WHERE HE'S HIDING.
YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT KILLING DODGE YOURSELF.
I GUESS THAT MAKES YOU ONE OF JOHN HARPER'S BOYS. THE BIG COKE KING, RIGHT?
SO YOU GUYS DON'T WANT DODGE TO TESTIFY, HUH.
1
2
COLT LAWMAN MK.3 (2")
5
RIGHT?
6
FUCK YOU.
9
I BRING THE HAMMER BACK JUST A LITTLE, LIKE THIS.
YOU GONNA TAKE OFF THE REST OF YOUR CLOTHES?
HMM...I WONDER IF YOU'D TELL ME IF I SHOWED YOU SOMETHING INTERESTING --?
7
8
10
THAT FREES UP THE CYLINDER, SO I CAN...

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FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE READERS

DARK HORSE 20 YEARS

KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS

GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED 1 EDITION

Rally and Minnie-May are two teen girls running a weapons shop in Chicago...but they have a side business as bounty hunters! Though their main task is to hunt down runaway criminals with bounty on their heads, they somehow always end up undertaking risky jobs and getting themselves into major messes!

RALLY VINCENT

ガンスミスキャッツ

Rally is a bounty hunter who loves guns. She's a top-notch marksman and a master gunsmith. Her beloved ride is a Shelby Cobra GT500.

GRAPHIC NOVEL/MANGA/ACTION/CRIME

REVISED EDITION 1